

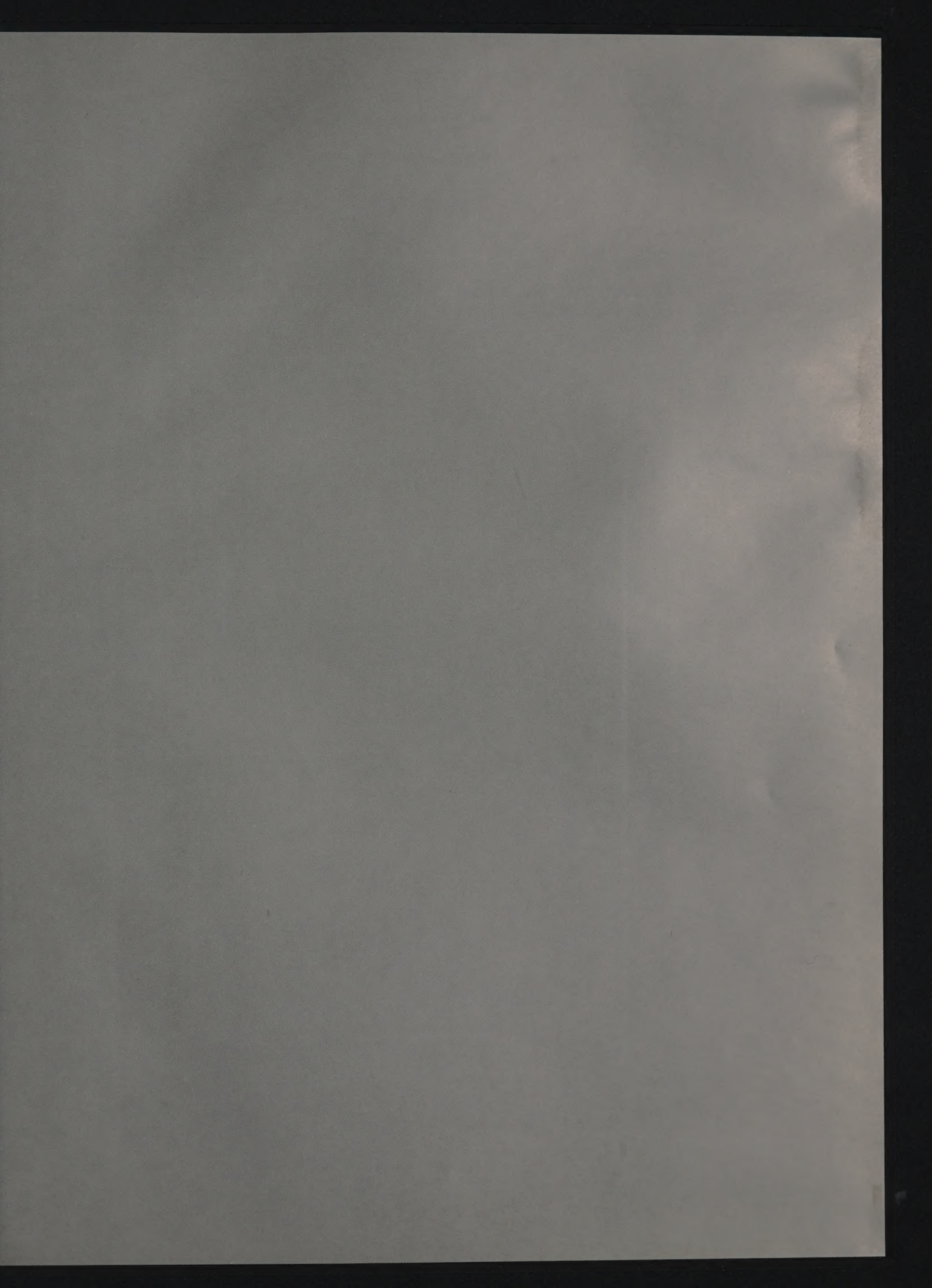
A r b u t u s

V I S I O N A R Y
hindsightforesightinsight



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VISIONARY hindsightforesightinsight

There's a philosophy that says in order to know the present and speculate about the future, the past must first be understood. Finding this to be a sound perspective, we reviewed past editions of this book dating from 1894, Vol. 1. That edition stated, "It is the aim of this book to exhibit to the people of the State the noble work of their hands, — the University, — to picture her beauty, to reveal her strength, to reflect her inner life." The editors, however, qualified those noble intentions with this paragraph: "The book, to careless observers, may bear the earmarks of work hastily done, but we can say sincerely that we began to write it over four weeks before sending to press." The small book featured a list of "yells," including the favorite, "Boom-rah! Boom-rah!/ Boom-rah! Boo!/Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah! Old IU."

Perhaps the most inspiring, most interesting Arbutus of them all was printed in 1912 (the Twelve Arbutus, they called it.) In an introduction entitled "Words Previous to the Book Proper," the enlightened staff said, "most college annuals are about as interesting as the hardware catalog or a fish and game report. It is a hard job to make a Six Best Seller out of a bunch of faculty pictures and some new portraits of the old college buildings. This year's editorial crowd, however, has done its best to fix up the old stuff in such a way and with such trimmings that it will look like a new dish." They then apologized for not being able to print a loose-leaf yearbook. "Everybody in the school could then have been editor-in-chief."

They concluded, 68 years ago, with this: "So here she is. It does not represent our best efforts. We had to give them to the University."

In the midst of the Gilded Age, the 1925 Arbutus fit right in — page after page of expensive engraving and color. The forward read, simply, "If you don't like it, blame the editor; if you do like it, blame the staff." They included an essay on the "New IU," with a quote that stated, "The University is becoming too large! It is nothing but an educational factory! They're trying to sell learning by the yard!" The graduating arts and sciences class that year totaled about 370.

The 1941 book expressed a similar fascination with the campus's growth. The Arbutus of that year, as the foreward stated, was "neither as detailed as Pepys' Diary nor as expansive as Boswell's Life of Johnson . . . the University has grown until a year of its life can hardly be encompassed by the covers of a book." The more contemporary 1976 book first defined itself — "ar•bu•tus (är-bū'təs), 1. a trailing plant with clusters of white or pink flowers. 2. The yearbook of Indiana University, named in 1894 for the tiny woodflower indigenous to Bloomington" — and then traced some of the history of IU through some of the more interesting details.

This edition, unquestionably, bears some kinship to its 86 predecessors — though we did start writing more than four weeks before printing and we hope it is more interesting than a hardware catalogue. But we make no pretense of fully understanding IU. Rather, we present a brief picture of 1979-'80, which was a result of the past and, to some degree, a cause of IU's future. It's a visionary approach. To the notion of any loftier ideas, we defer to the simple wisdom of the Twelve Arbutus: "The Arbutus comes once yearly, whatever the weather . . . edited some, printed a great deal and bound in buckram much like a real book."

Todd Wilson
Associate editor

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Above — Fourteen-year-old Matt Bruce rides his unicycle through Bryan Park during a rainy day in February.

The Bloomington monsoon

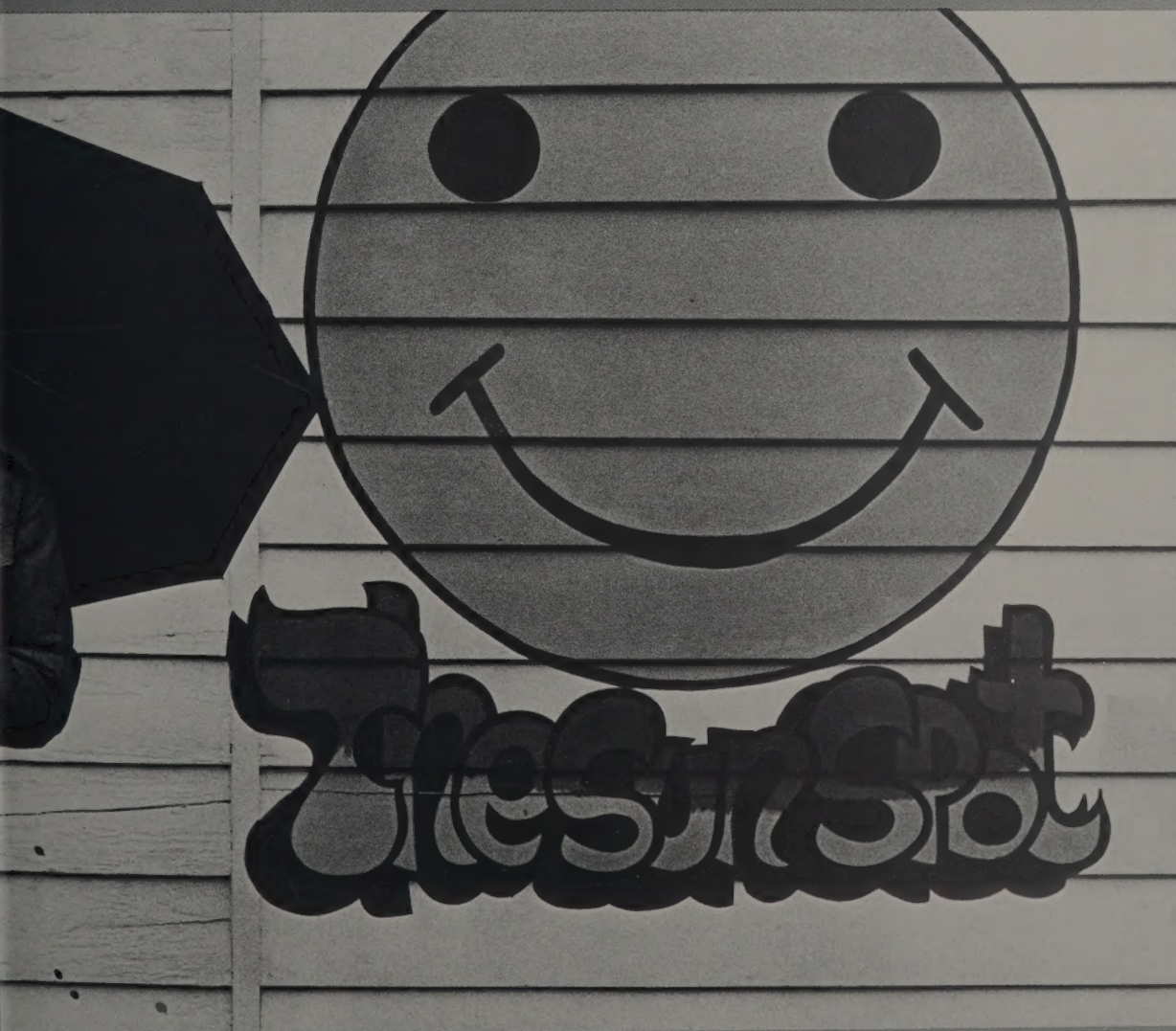


Dennis Chamberlin





Phil Sears



Far left — A lone bicyclist creeps through the mist and puddles left by an early spring downpour.

Left — Standing under the shelter of C and W Factory Outlet on Hickory Drive, Scott Goodwin, a sophomore, waits for the rain to slow down.



Penny Rosenthal, a freshman, puts on the finishing touches before attending the first of 17 formal sorority rush parties starting November 9.

Rush: Exhaustion and hope

Every year, the IU sorority system has an "open house" — the first step of prospective sorority members. In November, women on campus are invited to visit any of the 17 sorority houses, meet the members of the houses, and put in a "preference bid," indicating their own choices of houses they would like most to join.

Later in the semester, the houses invite back any girl they believe to be a good candidate. Formal rush, as it is known, took place from November 9 to November 11. The rushees, under guidance of Panhellenic members, underwent another night of visits.

Penny Rosenthal, a freshman, prepared to attend her first rush party where the house members would try to get to know her and also give Rosenthal a chance to get a closer look at them. Of the 1,600 women participating in formal rush, only 490 would actually pledge. Following a long weekend of rush parties, the girls anxiously awaited the outcome of their preference bids and the visits.

A few days following rush weekend, the rush counselors arrived in Forest Quad with their preference bids and results. All the worry, exhaustion, anticipation and pressure were eased. Mary Ann Cain rejoiced to find that she was accepted into Kappa Alpha Theta and Rosenthal responds similarly to an invitation from Alpha Chi Omega.

*Jenny Comann
and Denise Federspiel*



Above — Waiting for an elevator in Forest Quad, Rosenthal completes her attire before participating in a busy day of formal sorority rush.

photos by Jenny Comann





Above — All the worry, exhaustion, pressure and anticipation led to an exchange of happiness between Rosenthal and Cain after both were accepted as pledges.

Left — Having narrowed their choices to two houses, Donna Dillon, Mary Ann Cain, Rosenthal and Dawn Jenkins anxiously wait in Forest Quad for their rush counselor to return their house bids. The women were relieved and elated to find out, a short time later, that they had each received a bid from a house.



Hoping to add to her tryout smile, freshman Madonna Thompson applies lip gloss before the pompon judging.

Pompon tryouts prove trying

Eighteen from 150. That's not a lot, especially when the 150 is reduced to the smaller number in a matter of two and a half days. And as a group of anxious girls milled around the posted results of the September 1 pompon squad tryouts in the HPER building, the mathematical eliminations got results — for most, quiet disappointment; for a few, unrestrained excitement.

Tryouts for the elite group began about a week before the football season began, with an initial cut of 100 girls. Two alternates were chosen as well. The squad performed at IU football and basketball games, occasionally substituted for the cheerleaders, and in general acted as special ambassadors for IU sports.

The pompon squad, organized by Student Athletic Board, is open to any full-time student, Carol White, its director said. The girls are required to attend practices prior to the tryouts and those eventually chosen must take a special gymnastics class.

A panel of nine judges selected the 1979-'80 squad, White said. The participants are judged on vocal quality, enthusiasm and overall performance.

Todd Wilson



Top — Leg up high, a pompon hopeful tries out for the squad before the panel's nine judges. More than 150 women tried out for the IU pompon squad August 30 to September 1, for which only 18 were selected.

Above — Three hours after tryouts, sophomore Lori Deak and freshman Cheryl Luse examine the list of women who were selected for the squad.

Right — Deak and Luse share a hug of joy as they discover that they were chosen.

photos by Larry Levin



Right — The Alpha Epsilon Pi bike team carry their bikes down the stairs of the fraternity house to begin a day of practice.

The story of a bike team

Seventy-eight fraternity, dormitory and independent bike teams were vying for the 33 positions in the 30th annual Little 500. One of these teams, Alpha Epsilon Pi, started their training in December by running and lifting weights.

"As soon as the temperature was above 30 degrees and if there wasn't any ice, we would hit the roads," Jon Mandelbaum, senior and team captain, said.

The team took 20, 30 and 40-mile bike trips. Mandelbaum said that the hilly courses in the countryside surrounding Bloomington were good for building muscles and endurance.

The team spent a week in Florida during spring break, where they worked on the process of exchanging the bike from one rider to another. "It doesn't matter how fast you are if a team can't do exchanges. We worked very hard," he said. "We were too tired to do anything else.

"We were confident going into quals since we were in third position last year," Mandelbaum said.

The track was slow and the competition was strong for qualifications, three weeks before the race. The team ended up in 24th position. Mandelbaum said that he thought they still could do well if each rider stayed out of accidents. During the race, however, there were eight accidents. The team was caught in every one. They finished in 21st place.

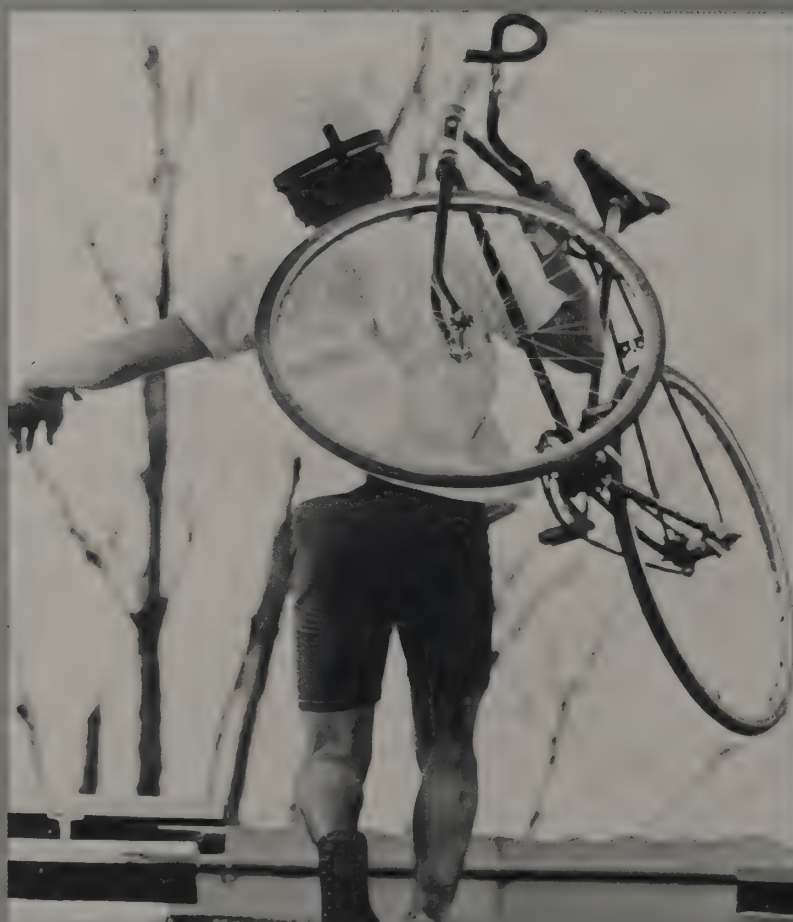
"Besides some cuts and bruises, it was really worth it," Mandelbaum said. "I had a lot of fun."

Larry Levin



Right — Teresa Frank helps Alpha Epsilon Pi rider Jon Mandelbaum remove something lodged in his eye. The team had been practicing in the 10th Street Stadium.

Below — At the halfway point of a 30-mile road trip, team members Mark Emoff, Jon Mandelbaum, Stuart Katz and Mike Emoff relax on the side of Ind. 45.



Left — After a long practice in the stadium, rider Rick Yale carries one of the team bikes over the bleachers, out of the track area. IU Foundation issues each team two official bikes.
Right — Senior team member Stuart Katz eats a brownie while one of his fraternity brothers fixes he and the rest of the bike team dinner. The team was practicing while the rest of the house was eating dinner.

*photos by
 Larry Levin*



Review



It was a year of news that included the Fonda/Hayden appearance at IU, a defeat in the Oaken Bucket game, a stirring of student sentiment about Iran and the draft, and the biggest Little 500 ever. To top it all off, the new fine arts museum finally got a roof in early summer.

“Breaking Away” summer

Bloomington and IU become landmarks for students and “cutters”

It was a summer that put IU and the “cutters” on the map.

Across the nation, millions saw Bloomington and some of its people flashed across the screen in a film called “Breaking Away.” It was a story about kids growing up in a small town with a big university in its back yard — otherwise, Bloomington, Indiana.

While in the making during the fall of 1978, “Bambino,” as it was known then, was belittled, criticized and laughed about by local experts. Filmmakers, in fact, tried to stage the centerpoint of the story — the Little 500 bicycle race — hoping to draw around 10,000 students as a mock audience. On the best day, 3,000 showed.

In short, not many took the film seriously. And even the most flattering critic — and there were a lot — could understand that. The story was not an accurate depiction of life in Bloomington. At least this writer has never seen, nor participated in a brawl involving “cutters” and slick college boys who drive snobbish cars. In fact, I’d never before heard of “cutters” (“stonies,” yes).

But there was a charm to the result, and a message, even if simple and almost contrived. And there was pride shining from most “cutters” and students as they left the theaters, some in Bloomington, some in New York City. And most of all, the movie had found success. Vicariously, so had Bloomington and IU.

Summer ended with a new light shining on us; going to the quarries took on special meaning, and a stroll through the Commons in the Indiana Memorial Union was no longer just for a bagel and coffee, but for tradition.

Todd Wilson

Right — Sun rays, rippling water, cold beer and baking bodies add life to the old stone quarries in summer.

Far right — Pointing a finger to a crowd under umbrellas, IU Police Sergeant Steve Fiscus shows one of many impounded bicycles on May 12, 1979, at the department’s summer auction.





Larry Levin



Right — A student walks through the discarded schedules left by freshmen who registered for their first college classes on August 26.
Below — Michael Medley, associate instructor in the English department, and Joanne Pratt, graduate student in English, take a rest from the hectic activity during fall registration.

Phil Sears



David Schreiber



Registration Blues

Dream of peaceful day
becomes frustrating experience



Larry Levin

I have a dream. I dream that one day all students will get through registration in peace, and none will have class cards denied them.

But registration became the usual nightmare again last August. There were lines. Classes filled up all around me. I felt the heat of the crowded fieldhouse and knew that nothing had changed. As usual, the course of the semester was to be decided in a matter of a frustrating hour or two.

Some of the more violent students ripped up their schedules of classes in frustration. One student simply jabbed a finger into his schedule and signed up for the class he landed on. Another advised those within earshot to take any class that didn't have a line leading to it. The rest sat and tried to come up with a not-too-horrible class that would fit into their schedules. Some were lucky; others were not.

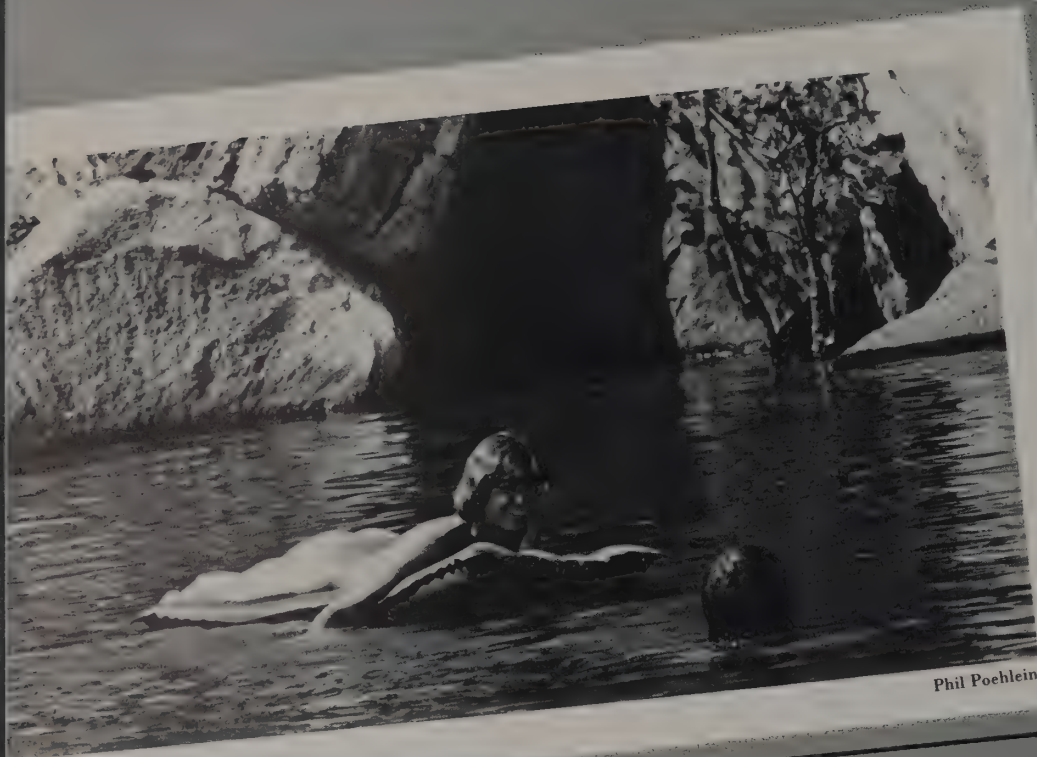
Even those lucky enough to get all of their classes didn't get through registration totally unscathed: the bursar misses no one. Another tuition increase and the addition of mandatory student fees helped to turn registration into an expensive excursion for everyone.

I had this dream.

Jane Barker

Above — Juggling forms is an easy task for this student as she completes one of the last phases of fall registration. The fieldhouse was the scene of the four days of mass paperwork in August.

summer



Phil Poehlein

After yet another long, unreasonably snowy winter, southern Indiana moved nearly overnight into a long, unreasonably muggy summer. But the weather, and things falling out of the sky were in the news for more than the usual reasons during the summer months of 1979. Some of the news was tragic; some had its lighter side.

Skylab, the 77-ton equivalent to a junked '65 Ford Falcon — only more dangerous because it was crashing through the atmosphere faster than a speeding bullet — finally fell to earth on July 11 in Australia and into the surrounding Pacific ocean. The 500-rounding pieces of aerodynamic junk landed in the midst of wasteland, miles from populated areas. But that was only luck. It seemed that when, six years earlier, NASA sent Skylab into orbit, no one knew quite what would happen when it did come down. Thus was born the "space-age Chicken Little scenario." In short, the whole affair was somewhat of a joke — except to some red-faced NASA officials — especially in Bloomington, where local entrepreneur Steve Danzig, perpetual IU senior, marketed what he called a "Skylab Survival Kit." It included a plastic construction helmet, a Skylab target, a form letter to NASA in case the owner was hit by a chunk of Skylab, and a "Skylab Doesn't Scare Me" T-shirt iron-on. It sold for \$6.95.

In the heat of summer, an uneven tan was bared at the quarries

On May 25, an American Airlines DC-10 crashed during takeoff from Chicago's O'Hare Airport. The over-270 persons on board were killed almost instantly, making it the nation's worst aviation disaster in history. An engine fell off seconds after takeoff, causing the wide-bodied jet to veer and crash. All DC-10 airliners in the United States were immediately grounded until the cause of the freak accident could be determined. Defects in the bolt structures holding the engine to the wing were found, though the Federal Aviation Administration report also suggested that some maintenance shortcuts also were to blame.

Southern Indiana was besieged by heavy rain in July and early August. South of Bloomington, one of the hardest hit areas, English, was flooded with five to eight feet of water on July 26 after seven inches of rain fell in one day. Though the waters receded a short time later, the cleanup and repair continued well into the fall months. Bloomington and central Indiana, while not suffering such extreme conditions, were abnormally wet during the month.

President Jimmy Carter, after two and a half years of being on the right, switched over to the left in early May — not his politics, but his hair. Carter startled Washington reporters and hairdressers when he returned from a vacation in Georgia with his presidential part on the left side. Carter denied that it was a scheme to bolster his 1980 re-election hopes. The President's public image did improve for a short time, though probably owing to his verbal attacks on large U.S. oil companies. He said that their lobbying against his proposed "windfall profit" tax on de-controlled crude oil was a "massive ripoff." In July, however, Carter's general rating in the Gallup poll — "do you think that the President is doing a good job" — dropped below 30 percent, his worst ever. Analysts blamed the country's continued economic slump, inflation and gasoline prices climbing toward the dollar-a-gallon mark for the poor ratings. His cabinet purge in late July, that saw the resignations of Joseph Califano, Micheal Blumenthal, James Schlesinger and Brock Adams, didn't help Carter's popularity. His new Chief-of-Staff, Hamilton Jordan, was shortly afterwards accused of buying and using cocaine in New York's infamous Studio 54. In the midst of all this turmoil, the President traveled to Austria to meet with Soviet leader Leonid Brezhnev about the new Strategic Arms Limitations Treaty (SALT II). The two signed the treaty, but Carter, on returning to the U.S., failed to get strong support for SALT II, which still must be approved by the Senate. Among Carter's other problems was Senator Edward Kennedy, who, many guessed, would challenge the President for the democratic nomination in 1980. Polls put Kennedy far ahead of the President. To top it all off, "First Brother" Billy Carter checked out of the California Long Beach Naval Hospital after 51 days of alcoholism treatment. "I gave up everything that was good," the President's brother said, "almost."

In Bloomington, IU basketball coach Bobby Knight started his ill-fated summer by chewing out a bicyclist after, allegedly, almost running over him. On Grant Street near Kirkwood Avenue, Knight stopped his car and started yelling at the bike rider. Bill Warren, a photographer for the *Indiana Daily Student*, happened on the scene and started taking pictures. Knight ordered him to stop, and when he didn't, the coach pushed him into some bushes. No charges were filed.

In retrospect, it was only a prelude to coach Knight's infamous trip to the commonwealth of Puerto Rico. Knight was the coach of the American basketball team in the Pan-American games. The hot-tempered IU coach was thrown out of one game — while his team was 35 points ahead. Then, while arguing with a Puerto Rican policeman about the use of a basketball court for practice time, Knight said the policeman started poking him, and as a reflex, Knight pushed him away. The policeman said that Knight punched him. Charges of assault were filed against Knight, who left Puerto Rico before the matter came to court. The judge demanded that the IU coach return; back in Indiana, Knight refused. The Puerto Rican court found him guilty; again, he refused to return for sentencing, and Governor Otis Bowen would not extradite him. Knight, when the conviction was announced, offered his resignation to the IU Board of Trustees; they refused to accept it, and the summer was over except for endless demonstrations of "what really happened in Puerto Rico."

World leaders rose, and world leaders fell during the summer months. In Great Britain, a self-proclaimed "iron lady" made history by being the first woman ever elected prime minister of the country. Margaret Thatcher, a member of the Conservative Party, defeated Prime Minister James Callaghan on a promise that she would stop Britain's "slither and slide toward the socialist state." One of Britain's former colonies took a similar turn, as Canadian liberal Pierre Trudeau was defeated by conservative Joe Clark. In Zimbabwe-Rhodesia, black bishop Abel Muzorewa was elected prime minister in early May, but black guerilla leaders did not support the election. The government was on the verge of collapse in August. In the troubled Central-American country of Nicaragua, the 46-year-old dictatorship of Anastasio Somoza was suffering a ceaseless attack from leftist guerillas, with a large moderate backing — the Sandinistas. While Somoza's National Guardsmen steadily lost ground to the rebels, the government also lost all support of the U.S. government. The last straw came in late June when ABC newsman Bill Stewart stopped near a government barricade to ask a soldier a question. Film shown on all three TV networks explained the rest: Stewart fell to his knees, arms in the air, then fell to the ground. The soldier, without provocation, held his gun point-blank to the journalist's head and fired. A shocked U.S. heard Somoza apologize for "the incident," but the dictator's days were numbered. On July 30, Somoza fled to exile in Miami Beach,



Larry Levin

The people of English faced the cleanup of their flooded town

Fla. His reasons for giving up the fight — besides the rebels surrounding the capital — "I'm a pacifist."

Public Service Indiana found itself in glowing water by the end of the summer as more and more questions arose about the quality of safety constructions at their half-finished Marble Hill nuclear generating plant near Madison, southeast of Bloomington. Construction was stopped as the Nuclear Regulatory Commission investigated the violations, including shortcuts on concrete pouring. On August 6, a Senate subcommittee also started investigations at Marble Hill. PSI officials denied any intentional wrong-doing. Meanwhile, antinuclear groups demonstrated across the nation, in the wake of the Three Mile Island accident in March. In mid-May, some 75,000 protesters marched in Washington, D.C. condemning nuclear power.

Deaths, anniversaries, and other important stuff: John Wayne died of cancer on June 11 — in the ac-

tor's 50-year career, he made more than 200 movies — he was awarded the Congressional Medal only 19 days before his death; famed Boston Pops director Arthur Fiedler died in July. May was the 50th anniversary of the publishing of "Stardust," the song written by IU alumnus Hoagy Carmichael; July was the 10th anniversary of Neil Armstrong's and Edwin Aldrin's first steps on the moon. On May 25, John Spenkelink, 30, was the first man in the U.S. executed against his will in 17 years. In early July, the Organization of Petroleum Exporting Countries raised the price of crude oil to \$23.50 a barrel, a total increase of 50 percent in six months. U.S. Ambassador to the United Nations, Andrew Young resigned under pressure after he met with representatives of the Palestinian Liberation Army, in violation of U.S. policy. In sports, Bjorn Borg became the first person ever to win the Wimbledon tennis title four years in a row; in baseball, Lou Brock became the 14th man in history to collect 3,000 hits. And finally, on May 25, one-year-old Louise Brown celebrated her birthday like any normal child — the toddler, however, is the world's first known "test tube" baby.

Todd Wilson

Harold Wilson lecture

Former British prime minister
quips and comments on world affairs



Phil Meyers

Above — Harold Wilson, former prime minister of Great Britain, speaks to a crowd of about 700 on September 16 in the IU Auditorium. Wilson discussed his 40-year involvement in British politics. He was prime minister from 1964 to 1970, and from 1974 to 1976.



Left — After a luncheon in the Georgian Room of the Indiana Memorial Union, former Prime Minister Harold Wilson chats with members of the Department of West European Studies. Wilson, later in the day, lectured to the public in the IU Auditorium.

A distinguished looking white-haired Englishman stepped onto the stage September 16 in the IU Auditorium, preparing to take an audience of nearly 700 a step back in time.

The man, former British Prime Minister Harold Wilson, was brought to IU by Union Board and Interfraternity Council. Wilson kept the audience amused with accounts of his 40-year involvement in British government, and made them think about a few current issues as well.

The audience was comprised mainly of students, to whom portions of the lecture were only history from books, as well as a few who could recollect first-hand details of World War II. Both groups listened intently to the former prime minister, and frequently interrupted him with applause and laughter.

Wilson, who said he is a politician by nature, presented economics lectures at Oxford at the age of 21, and became a member of Prime Minister Winston Churchill's government before he was 30. He became prime minister in 1964.

He has dealt with presidents of the United States from Franklin Delano Roosevelt to Gerald Ford.

One of his most vivid recollections took place during World War II, involving a phone call from Roosevelt to Churchill. The president placed the call without considering the five hour time difference. It was 2 a.m. in London.

"It was no easy matter to awaken the sleeping prime minister," Wilson said.

Wilson said that when Roosevelt died, people were apprehensive about

his successor, Harry S Truman, "a man about whom very few has said a kind word." Wilson, however, had nothing but words of praise for the 33rd president.

"We were having to face privation and starvation," he said, recalling the aid that the U.S. gave to his country. "England rebuilt on American generosity. I doubt if the debt to Truman will be forgotten."

Lyndon Johnson was the president that Wilson came to know best. They discussed and often disagreed on the issue of the Vietnam War.

Today, one of Wilson's primary concerns is China. He said that many Western countries are taking Chinese expansion too lightly.

"They are communists and I do not trust them," he said. "They are just as communistic as the Russians — they're only smoother with it."

Many mistake the Chinese for "goodies," Wilson said. They think that if the Soviets are the "baddies" and are against the Chinese, then the Chinese are "goodies" and can be trusted.

"Both China and Russia are highly competitive countries. This does not mean we should side with one or the other," he said. "If anyone thinks that the Chinese are moderate and the Russians are aggressive, remember Vietnam, Laos and Cambodia."

Wilson concluded the lecture by answering questions from the audience.

"I reserve the right of all politicians," he said before taking any questions: "to answer a question if I know the answer, and if I do not, to disguise that fact."

Barbara Witt



Above — Sheldon Eric Yourist, a junior majoring in Fine Arts, captured first place with his caramel sculpture in the Edible Art Contest on October 21 sponsored by the IMU Craft Shop.
Right — After the judging, viewers of the exhibit were allowed to consume the tasty art. Yourist spent 12 hours creating "Carmel Study."



When the impressionists first attempted to exhibit their work in Paris, some of the paintings were actually torn off the walls and destroyed — but no irate connoisseur ever went so far as to take a bite out of one.

So why was gallery director Scott Belleville so pleased to see a crowd of 100 spectators come to devour — in the literal sense of bite, masticate and swallow — the works exhibited in the Indiana Memorial Union Craft Shop on September 21? Some 30 artists, after spending countless and tormented hours in the pursuit of a new and perhaps higher art form, stood back with proud grins on their faces as Belleville shouted "Dig in!"

Bedlam broke out as gooey-fingered patrons darted from one corner of the packed gallery to the other, grabbing for a hunk of the prize winner while surreptitiously stuffing a piece of one artist's self-portrait into an empty pocket.

And no one — not even the judge of this auspicious competition — lifted a finger to stop them.

Calm yourselves, art fans.

Your favorite Renoir will not be the next target of this maniacal group of degenerates. Nor will the toes of a beloved Rodin ever be nibbled on by a stray glutton engaging in this new form of art appreciation.

The above scenario did indeed occur, but it was all a part of the union's first Edible Art Contest, which featured 17 pieces of precisely that: from junior Sheldon Yourist's first prize-winning sculpture, "Carmel Study", to Belleville's own entry, "Friend," a multi-vegetable creature whose unusual appearance may have been due in part to a pile of white radishes included in the sculpture. Viewers unanimously agreed that they were meant to symbolize — in so many words — fecal matter.

Judge Jean-Paul Darriau, associate instructor of fine arts, also awarded

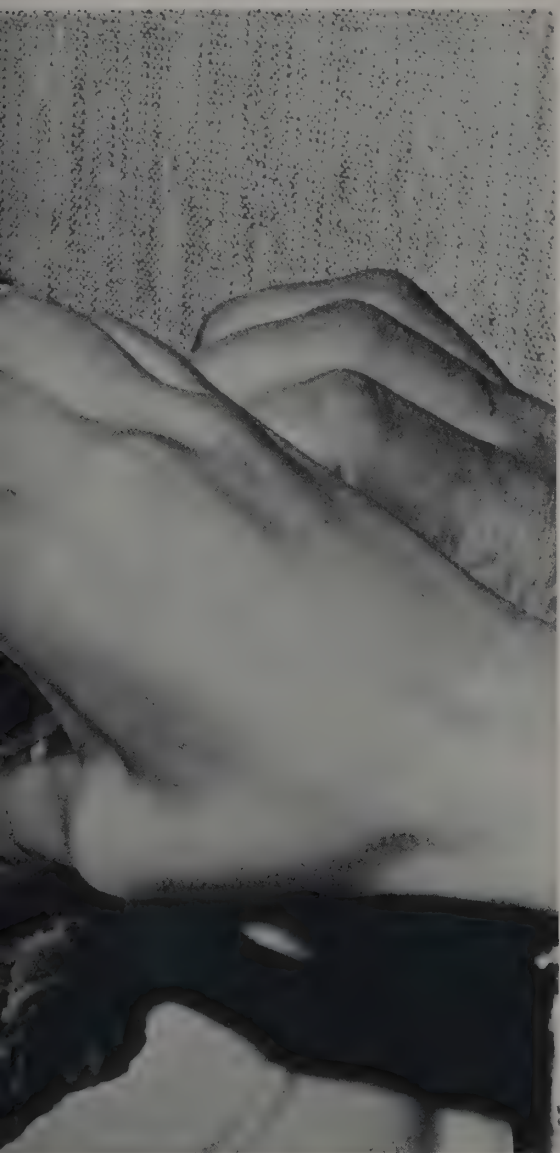
prizes to Catherine Hoheb's "Self-Portrait with Sausage," senior Alan Arlan's "Veggie Delight," Craft Shop wood-worker Fred White's "Bentwood Chair" of braided pretzel dough, and an anonymous abstract relief of Doublemint chewing gum.

Reactions to the exhibit ranged from a loud cry of "You don't actually want to eat any of this stuff, do you?" to a slightly more analytical comment regarding "The Pie-Eater," a decadently sweet creation with hair of licorice, teeth of cheese, and a layer-cake head, with an ear slightly damaged in transit.

"It's obviously a Marxist statement on contemporary society," commented one observer in between two-fisted bites of Jaime Trevino and Lynn McCallister's entry. "The broken ear is a perfect symbol of the ultimate collapse of the capitalist regime."

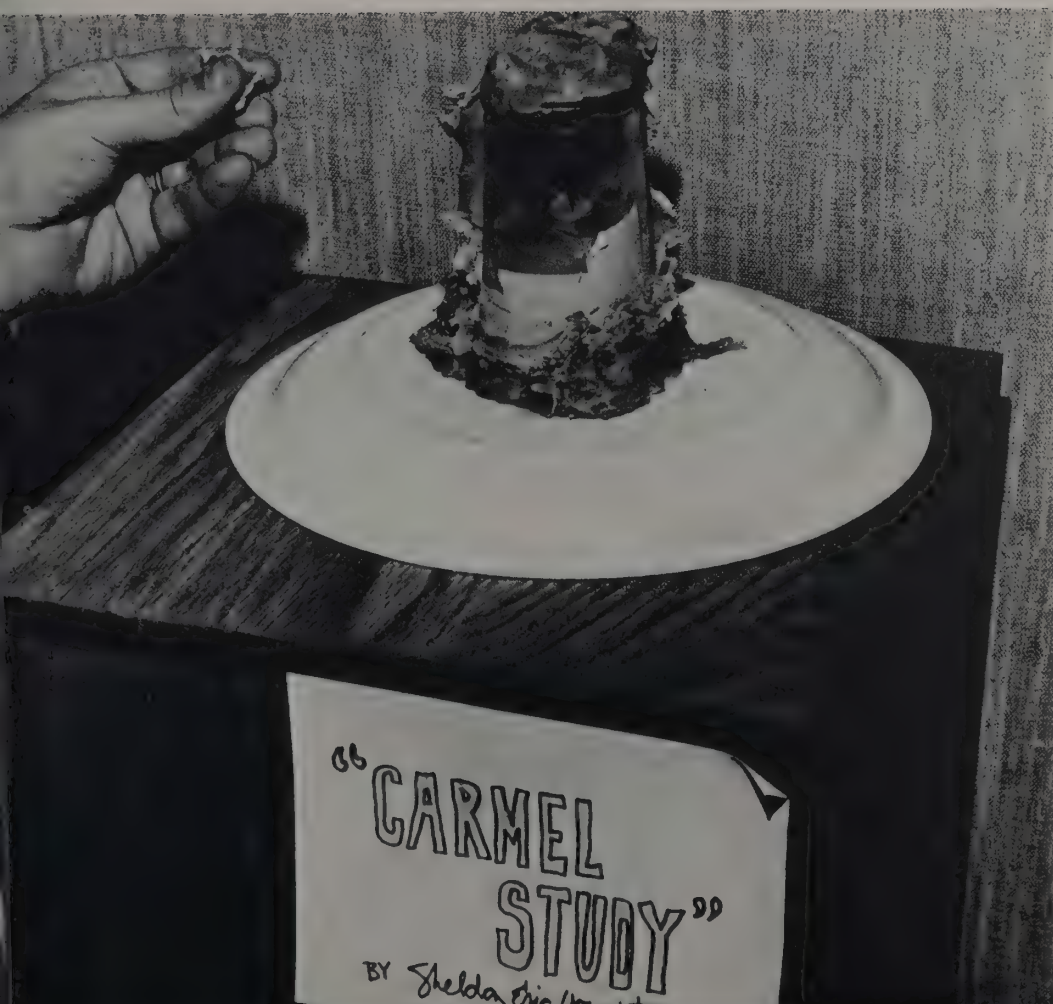
"Perhaps," replied another, "but it also makes a damn good dessert."

Marilee Lindemann



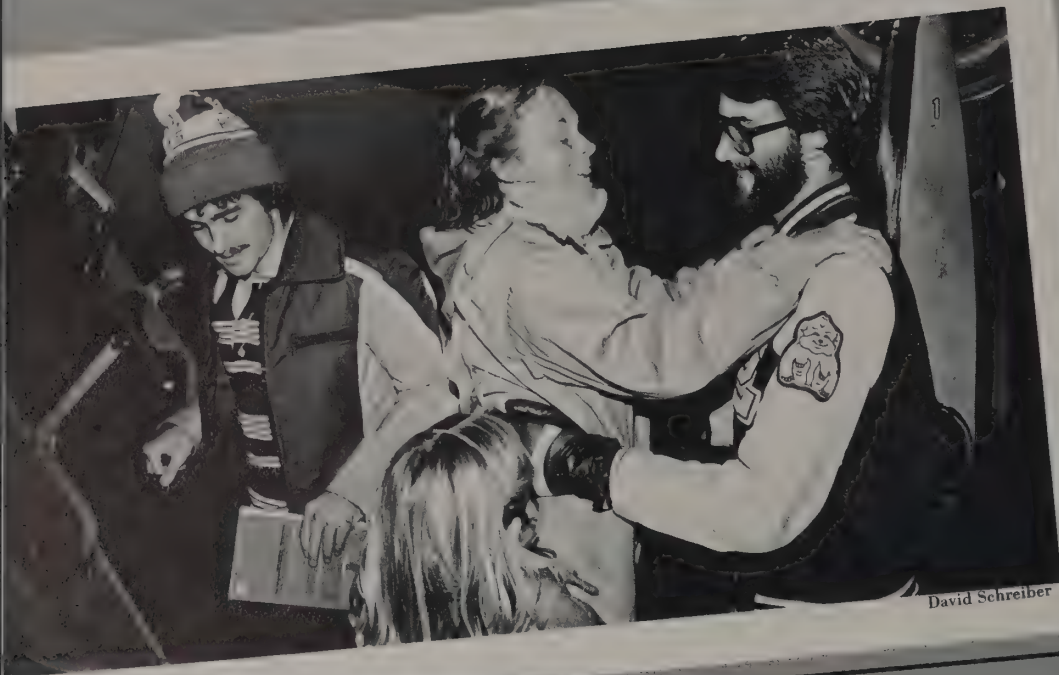
Edible Art Contest

Connoisseurs of the arts
first admire, then devour
exhibits created in good taste



Left — After the viewing and eating at the Edible Art Contest were over, not much remained of junior Sheldon Yourist's work except the foundation.

autumn



David Schreiber

Tom Hayden and Jane Fonda embarked on a 52-day antinuclear tour early in October. The activist and actress team toured the U.S. staging what would be the biggest antinuclear rally in the country's history, in New York City. To attract crowds in Manhattan's Battery Park, singers Jackson Browne, Bonnie Raitt, and Pete Seeger joined in the crusade that was organized by Musicians United for Safe Energy. And attract it did: around 200,000 blue-jeaned anti-nuke protesters. With October came more disaster to the world-wide scene. Mainly through exposure by the media, an alarming situation in Cambodia was brought into sharper focus. Two million or more Cambodians were dying of famine. While several countries rushed aid to these starving people, one shocking example of "charity" rose above the rest. Vietnam sent \$500,000 worth of food, including rice and large quantities of enriched flour, to Cambodia. Later, Cambodia received a bill for \$5,000, reportedly to pay for trucks that were used by the Vietnamese to transport the cargo. After some commotion about the high price, the bill was reduced to a more "reasonable" fee of \$3,000.

Autumn came last year at the usual time, bringing with it the things that nearly every returning IU student delights in: the fall landscapes of southern Indiana, reunions with friends, and freedom not typically known when living in hometown environments for the summer. For some students, it held a different meaning than in previous years. Destined to graduate in 1980, remorse set in with a hard realization that it may be the last fall spent in Bloomington. To other students, the fall of 1979 meant a fresh, new semester and pledges to make this "my best semester ever" (how soon those pledges are forgotten . . .). These "experienced" students were able to keep in step with the elements that new students usually find quite challenging. But almost anything can be adjusted to, the newcomer learns, sooner or later. Fall brought jitters and worries to freshmen and other students new to Bloomington. Worry that they might not "fit in," that they wouldn't ever find Swain Hall East — never mind Swain Hall West — worry that their courses would be as disorganized as registration appeared. But while the students prepared for academia the rest of the world carried on.

Indiana swim coach James "Doc" Counsilman decided to take a long swim — 21 miles long, to be exact.

A tearful welcome greeted the defeated IU soccer team

Fifty-eight-year-old Counsilman became the oldest person ever to swim the English Channel. It took him 13 and one half hours to cross the stretch of water between England and France. The feat put Counsilman in the limelight, and Bloomington made quite a show of it, to say the least. Counsilman returned home several days later to a hero's welcome. Hurricane David devastated the Dominican Republic in mid-September. Along with extensive damage, the storm left 600 persons dead. According to national media, it was the most powerful and deadly Atlantic storm of the century. After Hurricane David made its debut, the Pittsburgh Pirates rode a stormy sea in the World Series games. The Baltimore Orioles seemed to be holding a sure victory after winning three of the first four games, only to lose the next three — and the series. The Pirates were only the fourth team in the history of the World Series to overcome a 3-1 deficit in the best of seven.

A less harrowing episode came into the news scene at the end of October. The coveted Nobel Peace Prize was bestowed upon a woman who gave the meaning of the honor a whole new dimension. The recipient, Mother Teresa, began a unique order of sisters devoted to the impoverished. After teaching upper-income students in a building with windows overlooking a landscape of poverty-stricken people, Mother Teresa set out to aid those who were in need. She once carried a dying woman covered with maggots and disease to her own home. There, she bathed and cared for her. She never gave up trying to save the life of this woman — it was said that the dying woman must have realized that someone had hope for her life. Finally, she looked up, smiled at the person that had cared for her, and died. Meanwhile, a modern gold rush took hold. Gold reached a record high in London, soaring to an incredible \$380. an ounce. In 1977, that same ounce was worth only \$150. People took off on gold-buying binges, scraping up money for "an investment." They bought chains, rings, bracelets — anything with that shiny, yellow glow. Since that time, gold increased even more.

The Chrysler Corporation made financial news by requesting a \$1.2 billion federal loan in order to avoid going broke. Avid Chrysler fans began to think twice about buying the new models because of potential service problems. In the meantime, the federal government had its own ideas. If the company claimed bankruptcy, the courts would appoint a trustee to steer the company out of the red and into the black. But 54-year-old Lee Iacocca, new chairman of Chrysler, refused this alternative and opted for the loan. The world got more religion as Polish Pope John Paul II began his pilgrimage across the U.S. The 59-year-old is known by some as the most conservative Pope ever. Visiting Chicago, Iowa, Boston and Philadelphia, the Pope inspired hope and renewed faith to millions, not all of them Catholics. He held fast his stand on birth control and abortion, saying that no one but God can decide a human life. He sang the National Anthem to a wet, cold crowd in Boston, and according to media reports, he wished he could have gone to other cities and done more of the same there. In the meantime, Chuck Laylo had gone national. Sound like a sequel to a Gidget movie? Not quite. Laylo's the "star" of a comic strip by 1976 IU graduate Tim Downs. The series, named "Downstown," became nationally syndicated. It ran regularly in the *Indiana Daily Student* until late October of 1979. Apparently Laylo's a transfer student now.



Brian Reynolds

Bloomington weather burdened a student on the way to Ballantine

John Connally pushing each other out of the race, leaving Baker to contend with Reagan. As of yet, Senator Edward Kennedy hadn't announced his Democratic ticket for the presidency. Baker would soon discover the race a real uphill climb even in the GOP caucuses. Later in the primaries, Baker would drop out. In exchange for four Americans being held prisoner in Havana, Carter granted clemency to an equal number of Puerto Ricans in U.S. prisons. The four Puerto Rican Nationalists were being held in connection with an attempt to assassinate President Harry S Truman in the 1950's.

In Tokyo, a domestic occurrence turned the attentions of the Japanese to a bear. A giant bear, at that. Lan Lan, a giant panda presented to Japan by China nearly ten years before, passed away in her air-conditioned cage. Japan took it very seriously — and had plans to stuff Lan Lan and put her on display. When China informed Tokyo that it would send another critter of the same to replace Lan Lan, Tokyo remained

aloof. Apparently, the Japanese kept a warm place in their hearts for Lan Lan. Locally, the mayoral elections took place, with incumbent Frank McCloskey challenged by Bloomington landlord and businessman Howard Young. McCloskey won the race with a total of 7,005 to Young's 5,579. At the end of November, a record album came out of Bloomington. The Bloomington Album Project was produced and its songs performed by — you've got it — Bloomington folks. Mayor McCloskey even endorsed the album project. It features local musicians who were screened by various "experts" of the local media and music scene. According to a Bloomington record shop, sales were going pretty well in November.

Denise Federspiel



Jim Rider

Rita Mae Brown lecture

Author talks about discrimination, career goals and homosexuality

You must be the answer to your own problems, according to Rita Mae Brown, self-described feminist-artist-lesbian, who lectured on October 3 in the IU Auditorium. Her topic was discrimination against minorities and how to deal with it.

"You will be judged on things that have absolutely nothing to do with your ability to perform — this is insulting, this is frustrating, this is unAmerican," she said, as she leaned over the podium.

This discrimination is based on color, age and sex — "especially sex," and sexual preference, she said, "or lack thereof."

Determination and confidence will help those affected to overcome bias judgment, Brown, the 35-year-old author of four novels, told the audience. "I think that if we have a common cause and work on it together, we can have social change."

"Nothing is out of your control," said the woman who, after gaining a doctoral degree in sociology, has made a living, first by peddling door knobs and chandeliers left from razed homes, and then by writing.

Her doctoral studies were a waste of time — time which could have been used more creatively, and thus turned into income, she said.

Brown, occasionally running a hand through her short dark hair and then waving it toward the audience of nearly 350 women and only about 15 men, gave several tips to novelist hopefuls.

"You sound just like a university professor — you become too analytical" if you take too many literature courses, she said.

When she asked how many in the audience were university students, nearly everyone said yes. Brown warned: "If you want to be an artist, get your ass out of here as soon as you can."

But take Latin coursework, she advised more than once. "You do not

understand English if you do not understand Latin," she said. "You can't be a writer if you can't use your tool and your tool is the English language."

Barriers will exist even for the best writers.

"Expect to be misunderstood.

Nobody else is going to know what you're doing," she said. "Art has been considered feminine and somewhat suspect. But writers must be vulnerable in order to have emotions necessary to create."

Writers don't start off rich, she said. "For me, my work is the reward."

About lesbianism, Brown said she wanted to cover the subject only briefly.

"Do you know how bored I am with this issue? I've been speaking on lesbianism for 15 years, which is how long I've been giving lectures," she said.

Despite her reluctance to discuss lesbianism, the topic weaved in and out of much of her speech. Brown said she wished to destroy the "biggest homosexual myth which is that all homosexuals are sex maniacs" — a belief, she said, perpetuated by Christians for nearly 2,000 years.

"So many people are frightened of being called homosexual. Those who take offense don't, I guess, want to be associated with me," she said. "I don't know why anybody wouldn't want to be associated with me."

Those who came to the reception after the lecture didn't know why either. Many sought to have novels, posters and even paper towels autographed. When a student presented her with "Front Runner" and "Women's Sports" T-shirts, Brown, who was raised in the South, grabbed at the opportunity. "Miss Scarlet can drop her hoop skirts and pick up her tennis racket — of course all of you know that I'm a real jockette."

Meg North

Phillips's Octubafest

Music professor creates a ranch-full of cheese and tubas

Scales are a part of every musician's career.

Large-scale activities, like the annual IU Octubafest celebration, are an integral part of the life of Harvey G. Phillips, IU professor of music. Approximately 300 music majors and music lovers gathered at Phillips's 80-acre Tubaranch on October 7 to celebrate the previous week's nightly tuba recitals, featuring solos by 24 tuba majors.

In his large-scale fashion, the 6-foot-1, overall-clad "Jascha Heifitz of the tuba," led his students in Tuba Song while the crowd enjoyed European cheeses, German-style beer, bratwurst, sauerkraut, pretzels and baked beans.

The food and the music of the IU German Band, directed by Professor Lewis Von Haney, resembled a German Octoberfest, traditionally celebrated in the fall. But Phillips didn't originally plan for the annual tuba event to be in October.

Sitting in his cluttered living room during the German celebrations listening to a melange of classical music playing on a stereo and the band playing drinking songs outside, Phillips explained how the Octubafest originated.

In 1973, Phillips decided to schedule a week of the tuba recitals "to provide students with an opportunity to perform early in the year, and to give the freshmen and upperclassmen a chance to hear each other," he said.

Recital Hall was booked for the

month of September, Phillips explained, so he scheduled the performances for the first week in October.

"As I was making up the programs, I tried to think of a name for the series," he said. "It evolved from 'Tuba Recital Series' to 'Tuba Festival' to 'October Tuba Festival' . . . to 'Octubafest.'"

In 1974, 20 Octubafests — the name is copyrighted — took place, while in 1979 there were over 100 on campuses across the nation, Phillips said.

"Sixty people, mostly tied to the music school, attended IU's first Octubafest, but I expect a varied crowd of about 300 people this year," Phillips said.

Glancing at the antique tubas, sheet music, and other music artifacts in his living room, one becomes certain that the tuba is one of the most important things in Phillips's life. The Octubafest is only part of his "tuba renaissance," Phillips said, which has left him \$67,000 in debt.

His other brainchildren include Tuba Santas, yuletide public performances by tubists dressed in Santa Claus outfits, and Tubaeaster, an annual Easter-egg Hunt for underprivileged and handicapped children on his Tubaranch.

"The way I see it, teaching is half of my job," Phillips said before joining the crowd outside. "The rest is expanding opportunities."

Linda Williams



Larry Levin



Buckets of blood

IU donates 1,925 pints
but Purdue "squeezes by"



photos/Larry Levin

IU fought yet another bloody battle with arch-rival Purdue on October 10 and 11. But this contest wasn't on a football field or basketball court.

IU students went to Alumni Hall in the Indiana Memorial Union in an effort to donate more blood than Purdue students in the Red Cross blood drive.

As a result of the drive, 1,925 pints were donated. But IU couldn't overcome the Boilermakers, who squeezed by a few weeks later in West Lafayette with 22 more pints.

The Red Cross Bloodmobile was sponsored by ROTC and Panhellenic Council. According to sophomore Teresa Gooldy, promotions chairman

of Panhellenic, the blood drive competition is going to be an annual event.

"You better believe we are going to win next year," she said. "I was disappointed that we lost, but the turnout was still good."

Gooldy said that she was especially pleased with the Greek participation, because these organizations gave 76 percent of total donations.

Special prizes were given to the sorority and fraternity that had the highest number of members participating. Sorority Sigma Delta Tau and fraternity Omega Phi Psi won the honors.

Lorrie Wildman



Kirkwood Street Fair

October Fall Fest encourages school spirit throughout community

Tables full of wares lined the middle of the street. Windows displayed colorful designs.

While frisbees flew and music played, the Fall Fest was underway.

The annual event, sponsored by the IU Student Alumni Council, provided fun and entertainment for all those who strolled along Kirkwood Avenue on October 13.

"We had a real good turnout," Wendy Guthrie, council vice president, said. "Residents from the community, kids and students all came for a good time."

Situated on Kirkwood between Indiana Avenue and Grant Street, Fall Fest featured three live bands, a Tai Kwon Do demonstration and an ice cream-eating contest. The windows of the shops were painted for the traditional window contest. IU President John Ryan judged the windows and declared Kappa Alpha Theta sorority and Phi Kappa Psi fraternity the winners.

Tables and booths displaying various wares filled the center of the avenue. Leather goods and handmade jewelry attracted browsers, while the Farmers Market was also successful, Guthrie said.

The purpose of Fall Fest was to encourage school spirit throughout the city, Guthrie said.

"We wanted to involve the entire community in our Homecoming this year," she said. "It wasn't for money, but mainly for publicity."

Megan Byrne

Right — Betsy Strenk, a sophomore business major, fills up a balloon for Fall Fest '79. The annual event, sponsored by the IU Alumni Council, was held along Kirkwood Avenue.

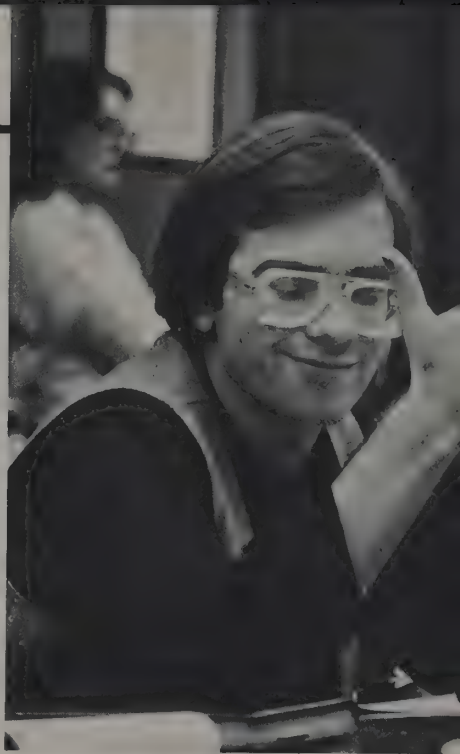


photos/Brian Reynolds



*Left — Lori Rosenthal buys her daughter a balloon from a friendly clown on October 13 at Fall Fest '79.
Below — Steve Malone and Susan Zahara, Student Alumni members, ham it up at the ice cream eating contest.*





Right — Lecture director Stephen Fox, who was opposed to the board's proposal to sponsor the Haydens, gives his thumbs up on a point made during the meeting.

Below — Standing-room-only was the arrangement at the Union Board's September 18 meeting in the Indiana Memorial Union, during which the board decided to sponsor the Fonda/Hayden lecture.

photos/Paul Peck





Fonda/Hayden controversy

Union Board sponsors lecture despite claims of conflict

While thousands of alumni settled into Bloomington for Homecoming weekend, the center of attention was not football, or even parties.

Fonda and Hayden were in town.

Jane Fonda, actress and political activist, and her husband Tom Hayden, one of the 1968 Chicago Seven defendants and a fledgling politician, lectured on October 19 to a sold-out IU Auditorium crowd of over 3,800 (see page 41). But that was only the culmination of months of controversy involving Union Board and the proposed lecture.

The previous spring, Mike Wheeler, then-Union Board film director, invited the Haydens to lecture.

As a whole, Union Board never officially approved the invitation.

During the summer, Kent Owen, alumni representative of the board, sent the directors a letter — published by the Indiana Daily Student in September — urging cancellation of the lecture.

"... I think their coming to IU under the auspices of the Union Board would arouse the indignation of alumni, legislators, the press and citizens in general," the letter said. He gave other reasons for his disdain, including the date, which coincided with Homecoming and the board-sponsored "Dusk 'til Dawn." Owen concluded: "I hope that we can act wisely and properly in the best interest of Indiana University."

Fonda, during the Vietnam War, traveled to Hanoi, the capital of the communist government, to make firsthand observations and to protest United States involvement in the war. Though some said her actions and statements were treasonous, and at best, un-American, Fonda was never confronted with any specific legal challenges.

At the board's September 4 meeting, the proposed lecture was voted down. Their reasons included possible conflicts with Homecoming events,

possible low attendance, and possible financial problems. Owen's letter had not yet been made public.

Within the week, the wheels of protest began turning. Over 500 students had telephoned in to express support of the lecture before the vote.

Two hundred more called afterwards, but the board still said no.

Wheeler, two days after the negative vote, was asked by Union Board president Randy Slovin to resign. Bottom on the list of Wheeler's "board policy violations" were his "improper" negotiations for the Fonda/Hayden lecture.

The controversy, however, was far from over.

Leaders of other student organizations formed the Ad Hoc Committee for Free Speech. Members included Wheeler and Chris Gambill, IU Student Association president. They said that they intended to bring the Haydens to IU, Union Board-sponsored or not.

The pressure, apparently, was enough. Union Board announced after its meeting on September 18 that the Haydens' lecture was on, though they rejected the showing of a film. But if the board had gotten its way, it would not be sponsoring the lecture, Stephen Fox, lecture director, said.

If any of the board's fears were well-based, it wasn't obvious the night of the lecture. Through the noise of fireworks from the Homecoming pep rally at the 10th Street Stadium came the murmurs of well over 1,000 people waiting at 7 p.m. outside the auditorium for the 8 p.m. lecture.

The lecture caused no apparent repercussions from "alumni, legislators, the press" or "citizens in general." In fact, the *IU newspaper* said in its October 29 issue: "Far from being the purveyors of trendy chic, the duo dwelt on what one can only term eternal values of the liberal imagination, and did so in a manner that was both articulate and winning."

Todd Wilson

Right — Jane Fonda discusses her political involvement in issues ranging from the Vietnam War to the women's rights movement during her and husband Tom Hayden's lecture on economic democracy.

Below — Hayden outlines the topics of their lecture before a capacity-crowd at the IU Auditorium on October 19 as Fonda, awaiting her turn at the podium, looks on.





Larry Levin



David Schreiber

Fonda/Hayden lecture

People, not just corporations, should be involved in making energy and economic decisions

Tom Hayden and Jane Fonda pulled no punches about the waves of controversy their appearance caused.

"I'm glad that our coming here was not polite, was not greeted with universal acclaim, because then I would start wondering what happened to us," Hayden said.

Hayden and his actress wife appeared on October 19 in the IU Auditorium. They were sponsored by Union Board, even though many opposed the lecture (see page 39). Hayden took swings at large corporations, as well as large universities, like IU.

"I thought that the idea of university education was rooted in the discussion of unpopular ideas," he said. Hayden called them "mega universities," and said that their boards of trustees treat anything unconventional as dangerous.

The controversial couple were on a 50-city tour of the country promoting what they call the Campaign for Economic Democracy (CED).

"The concept of citizenship has to be expanded from voting rights and paying taxes to citizen participation in making energy and economic decisions, which are now made by the oil companies and their friends in the federal government," Hayden said.

Getting involved isn't as easy as it was in the 1960's, Fonda said during her part of the lecture. In those times, there was the issue of the Vietnam War and the economy was booming, she said. Students could become involved in protests, drop out of school, and return when they wanted.

Today's students have to work hard to

get good grades in hope of getting jobs, "even lousy one," she said.

But Fonda said IU students prove that college students are not apathetic. The Fonda/Hayden lecture was sold out on the Friday night of Homecoming weekend.

"When I was your age I would have gone to the pep rally," she said.

Today she has changed. Fonda told the audience that if she could change, anyone could. Encouraging students to get involved, she spoke about her own involvement with the Vietnam War issues and her current interests in CED and women's rights.

A major concern of the Haydens is the United States' search for an alternative energy source. Oil is short in supply, Hayden said, and nuclear energy is dangerous. Solar energy would be the best alternative energy source, but big oil companies are blocking its growth, he said.

Nuclear energy also seems to be a big business, as Edison Electric sponsored two nuclear engineers to follow the Haydens on their tour as a "truth squad." The squad spoke to a half-empty Whittenberger Auditorium the afternoon of the lecture. They claimed that much of what the Haydens said about the dangers of nuclear energy was untrue. They also said that they believe nuclear energy to be the best and safest source of energy.

Both the Haydens and the truth squad agreed that Americans should get involved. Everyone should find out the facts about important issues and decide for themselves what is right.

Sheri Furfaro

Dusk 'til Dawn

Mr. Bill shares
the spotlight with marshmallows and beer

Jenny Comann





Joe Kus



Above — Activities in the union finish up as freshman business major Chris Boerner waits for a friend. Cluttered tables and tired people were commonly seen in the early morning hours. Dusk 'til Dawn attracted over 6,000 people during the night.

Left — Junior Tony Albanese digs in to help his teammates from Willkie South 3 take second place in the banana split eating contest on October 19 in the Indiana Memorial Union.

Top — Marshmallow lovers attempt the unusual during what organizers of Dusk 'til Dawn called "the vertebrate munch." Contestants raced to eat 25 marshmallows without using hands.

Mister Bill was the star of his own bash. And the clay figure of Saturday Night Live fame was bashed not once, but many times.

It was all part of Dusk 'til Dawn, a Union Board event designed to create interest in the Indiana Memorial Union, Carol Gray, director of the event, said. About 6,000 people ventured into the union on October 19, the same night as the Homecoming parade and the Fonda/Hayden lecture.

The Mr. Bill Bash was won by Les Meredith, a freshman member of Alpha Sigma Phi, who presented the best impromptu skit. Meredith also won the Werewolf Howl Contest.

"You should hear him in the shower," said Bryan Presnal, a sophomore fraternity brother of the champion howler and Mr. Bill abuser.

Five members of the IU swim team proved their superiority as gluttons in the banana split eating contest. They polished off a 10-foot-long banana split before any other contestant had as much as half consumed.

Dusk 'til Dawn also featured a costume contest, a magic show, a bowling tournament, a free disco, live music, and horror movies.

Dan DeCamp

Homecoming 1979

Hoosier pride
shines in parties, parade and people

A man with a great big red hat strutted down the street, shaking hands with everyone.

It was like being a kid again. Memories of sitting on the street corner waiting for the parade to pass — various bands and floats embellished in seasonal red creeping along. But this crowd of spectators wasn't waiting for Santa Claus, and it was months before Christmas.

Mr. Hoosier Pride was the man of evening in IU's Homecoming parade.

Even in the shadow of Mr. Hoosier Pride — a new mascot for 1979 football — the football team captains were graciously received as they rode by in cars. Several females shouted hellos, only to be rewarded with a "Hey beautiful."

Like any parade, there were clowns, candy throwers, fire trucks, men on motorcycles performing routines, and several bands. One band was made up of alumni members (those who still remember the IU song).

Another alumni group, the 50-year "I" men, made their appearance in a double decker bus.

The parade ended at the 10th Street Stadium, as the Hook's calliope piped the school song. The half-filled stadium then became a pep rally, although the rousing speeches had a way of sounding alike.

Fireworks continued the build-up of energy that, the next afternoon, led to a win for IU — and for Mr. Hoosier Pride.

Lorrie Wildman



Right — Tailgaters prove partying is not reserved for the students alone, especially during a warm Homecoming weekend. Fans celebrated in the stadium parking lot before attending the game.

Brian Reynolds



Phil Sears

Joe Kus



Above — The three stooges they're not. But sophomore Kathleen O'Neal, using the bull horn, senior Susan Kalish (center) and Lois Webster, former IU student, are clowning it up on Jordan Avenue waiting for the Homecoming Parade to begin.
Top — IU Quarterback Tim Clifford dodges a Northwestern offender in the first half of the Homecoming game. The Hoosiers beat the Wildcats for a 30-0 victory.



Rick Wayne

Above — Bill Roth, a junior majoring in finance, takes a pledge during IU Foundation's annual Telefund. Roth was one of 48 volunteers who worked at the seven-day drive for donations to support Foundation activities.

Right — Cindy Richter, a junior fine arts major at IU Southeast, varies her telephone style a bit on the last night of the Telefund, November 1. She was in the Big Red Room in Showalter House.



Pat Cordell

Foundation financing

Seventh annual Telefund nets record sum via volunteers and verbalization



Brian Reynolds

A record \$475,107 was pledged to IU Foundation during their seventh annual Telefund.

Sixteen teams of three volunteers each worked at answering phones in the Big Red Room at Showalter House, Sharon White, one director of the program, said. White said that 98 percent of the money donated by alumni was restricted by the donors to specific areas within the university.

"Some goes to the School of Business, for example. Some may go to the IU Foundation itself," she said. "The person answering the phone is responsible for finding out exactly where the donor wants his or her money to go."

Jerry Tardy kept everyone informed of the actual statistics of the Telefund. He was in charge of the figures on the main scoreboard. More money was collected this year than ever before, White said.

"But the actual dollar amount is not as important as giving the staff and students a chance to talk to the alumni," White said.

Small prizes were awarded nightly to the team with the most pledges. The volunteers were provided with pizza, popcorn, and soft drinks.

Linda Hoogenboom

Left — B.J. Walls, a secretary at IU Foundation, works out problems with a caller during the Telefund. Many donors restricted their contributions to Foundation to specific purposes on campus.

Halloween

Annual metamorphosis hits campus in the dark of night

Halloween is always the time of year when normal, hard-working adults are suddenly transformed into wild, carefree children. No matter how hard they may try to avoid their annual October metamorphosis, IU students seem to always find themselves regressing back to those days of youth.

Last year it started with some wild costumes, the crazier the better, and once the disguises were on, the transformation began. The cone heads, bees, draculas and Richard Nixons hit the street.

But what good was a costume without a masquerade ball to show it off? MRC Living/Learning Center and the Bloomington Gay Alliance both sponsored successful parties for all the ghouls on campus. For the more reserved, Dennis James presented the classic silent movie, "Phantom of the Opera," in the IU Auditorium.

As the night continued, the devil in everyone came out and took over. How else can one explain all the White Cloud flying from the trees, scrambled eggs across the wall, pumpkin squashed along the porch and empty Jack Daniels bottles lying in the streets?

Dawn slowly approached and the magic began to wear off. Little by little, all the "kids" returned to their mature, adult state, ready to deny all the childish pranks of the previous evening. But the gleam in the eye gives it away everytime.

Pumpkins, indeed all of us, are infinitely safer in the normal state of affairs; and we're fortunate, of course, that Halloween comes but once a year.

Liz Rytel

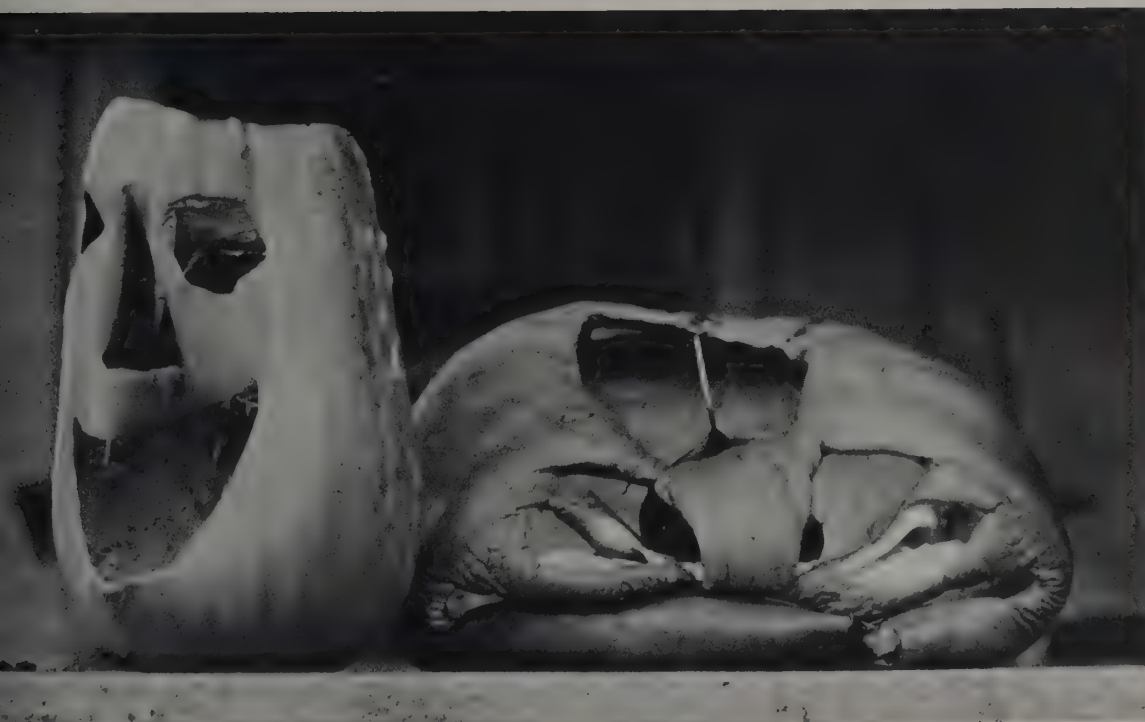


Right — Ron McDuffee (left), freshman Steve Gunn (center) and sophomore Jeff Smith haunt the halls of Willkie South 11 during the floor's Halloween party.

Dennis Chamberlin



Pat Cordell



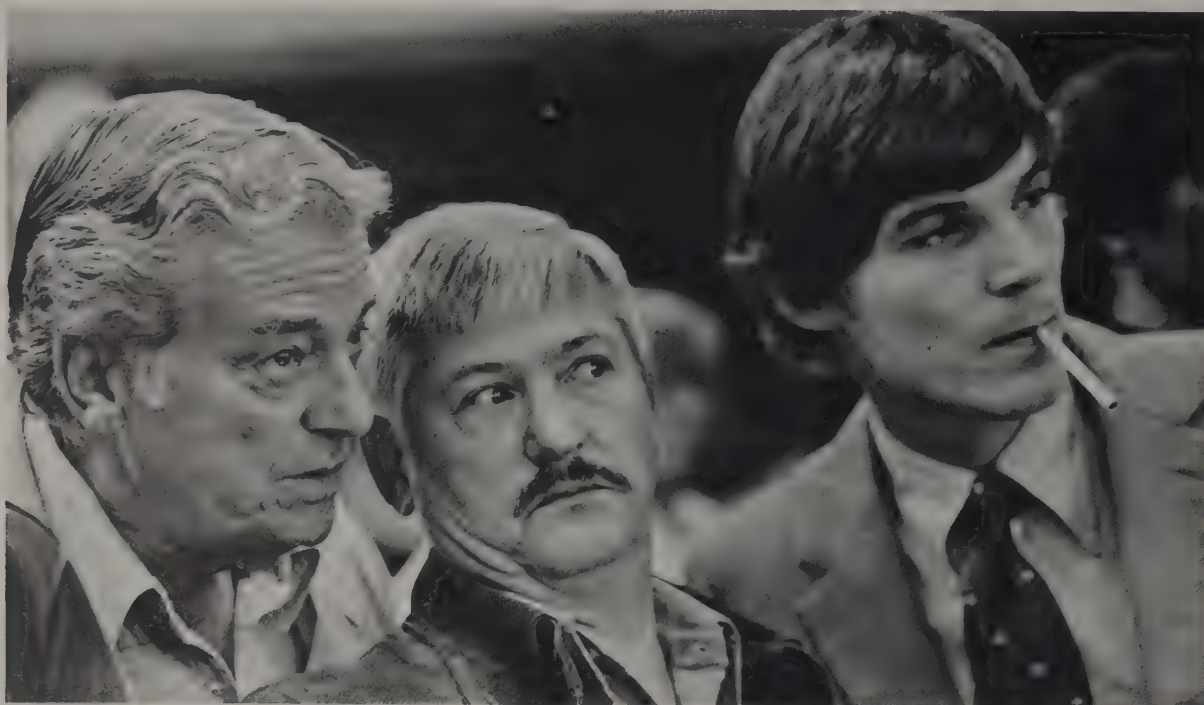
Pat Cordell

Above — Dancers enjoy the 10th annual Bloomington Gay Alliance costume ball on October 27 in the old Monroe County Library.

Left — A week after Halloween, two decomposing old-timers watch the world go by from the porch of a house on East Smith Street in Bloomington.

McCloskey Wins

IU graduate re-elected
in impressive victory



Brian Reynolds

Michel duCille

Above — Dan Overby, Jim Medlock, Monroe County Democratic Party vice president, and Ron Foley carefully watch the election returns as they come into the Bloomington Herald-Telephone office on November 6.

Above right — Incumbent mayor Frank McCloskey embraces his wife, Roberta, after winning Bloomington's mayoral race.

Right — McCloskey shares a quiet moment with his daughter, Helen, while awaiting election results.



Michel duCille



For an unprecedented third consecutive term, Frank McCloskey was elected mayor of the city that he considers "one of the most wonderful places to live on this planet."

McCloskey defeated Republican Howard Young in the November 6 election capturing 56 percent of the votes. The mayor based this campaign on the merits of his previous eight years in office.

McCloskey, who received both a bachelor's degree and law degree from IU, appealed to the student voters, carrying the university-dominated precincts.

A major issue in the campaign was the Housing Code Enforcement Program. This program was established to ensure that rental housing meet certain health and safety requirements. Included in the program is a periodic city inspection of all rental housing in the community. Young, a local landlord, opposed inspection on the grounds that it is an invasion of the tenants' privacy.

"We're not looking to invade anyone's privacy," McCloskey said during the campaign. Rather, inspection is the only way that provisions of the Housing Code could

be enforced.

Throughout his campaign, McCloskey stressed improvements Bloomington has seen during his past two terms.

He said he was proud of the social services he has helped to establish in the community, especially the Youth Shelter. The shelter provides children between 12 and 17, who have social, drug, or domestic problems, a place to go for help.

The mayor also helped develop alcohol treatment centers and a day-care program for children of low income families.

He said that he feels "a profound responsibility to those more unfortunate."

"I'm not some superstar," McCloskey said, though he added that his administration has seen few failures. McCloskey was quick to share credit for success, emphasizing that there were many good people who helped him in his first two terms.

McCloskey said he has furthered a positive relationship with the university by providing IU students and graduates with jobs on boards and commissions in Bloomington. He taught at IU for a semester and continues teaching

occasional classes informally.

An active member of the community, McCloskey said that he likes to share in local cultural, athletic, and youth oriented activities — and even a couple of beers at Nick's or the Bluebird on occasion.

In the future, McCloskey said that he wants an improved system of aid to the elderly and the poor of the community.

He said that he also envisions countywide expansion of the city bus system he set up during his first term.

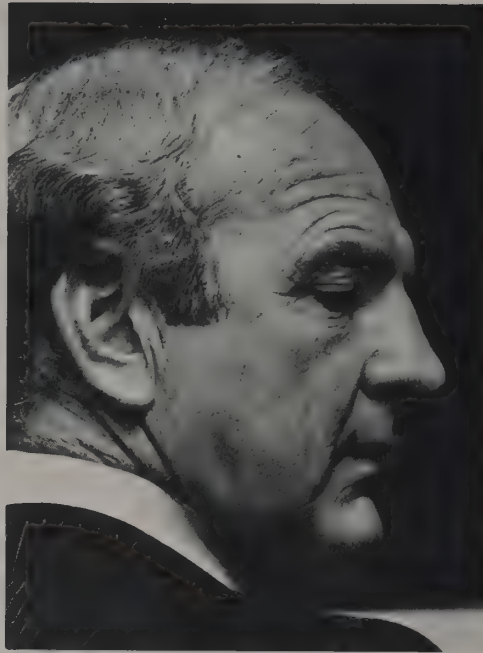
One thing McCloskey doesn't foresee is a fourth term as mayor. Although he loves politics, he said his family plays a major role in any future plans.

Practicing law and enjoying private life are on his list of future possibilities. He said that he has a strong desire to continue in politics, however, perhaps, as a congressman.

The mayor said that whatever he does, he will have left behind a solid base from which the community can build and expand.

"One person can make a difference," McCloskey said. "I believe I have."

*Dan Decamp
and Jane Barker*



Defeated challenger

Young loses student support in a battle of words and men

The night of November 6 was unbearably cold. A light rain drizzled down onto the shimmering streets. Inside the Republican campaign headquarters on South Walnut Street, people crowded together uncomfortably, peering through the thick haze of cigarette smoke. Their eyes were fixed on the tally board at the front of the room.

Their feet shifted nervously as precinct reports from the 1979 Bloomington mayoral election arrived; the results were not encouraging.

Among the faces in the crowd was Howard Young, the Republican candidate for mayor. At times he seemed forgotten in the general excitement of the night. But he had been at center stage throughout most of the campaign.

A prominent businessman, Young had taken on a considerable burden when he had thrown his hat in the ring to challenge the popular incumbent democrat, Frank McCloskey.

Young's determination to end the "runaround" in city government had touched off a heated and controversial campaign. A battle of words soon developed between the sharp,

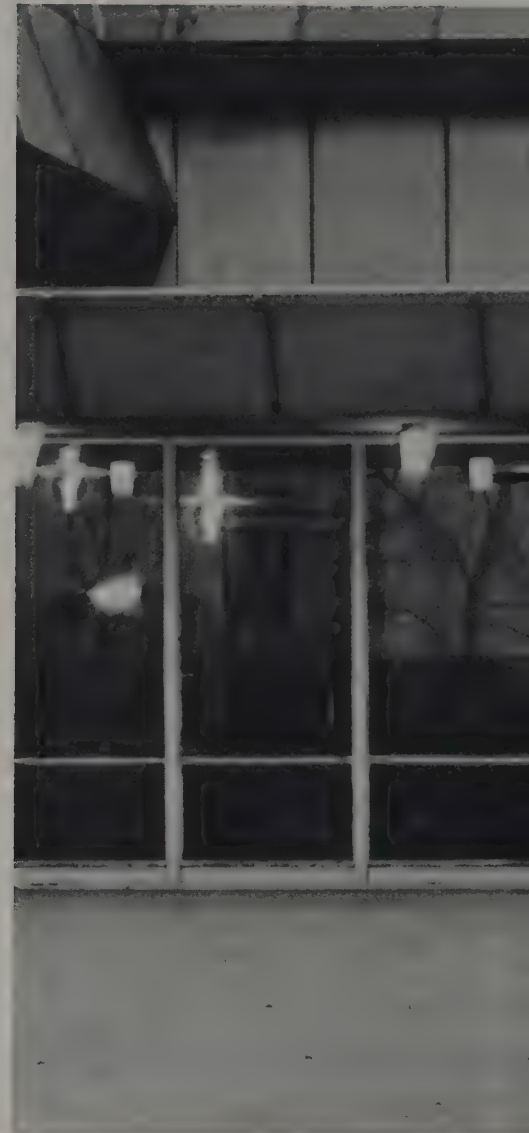
aggressive Young and his easygoing adversary.

The two clashed on every available issue, but much of the controversy was focused on the proposed Housing Code Ordinance. Young's "right to privacy" stance was particularly vulnerable because he is landlord of Fountain Park and Meadow Park apartments. Other issues were thrown into the fray, including the expansion of College Mall and the annexation of Westbury Industrial Park.

But for the most part, the campaign centered around the candidates themselves.

For two months, they exchanged verbal barrages. When Young charged that McCloskey was anti-business, the Democrat responded by calling the accusation a "political gimmick by someone who is grasping at straws."

Young's mayoral hopes also suffered a considerable setback when IU student Association President Chris Gambill endorsed McCloskey and pointed his finger at Young for "ignoring the student input." The political potshots intensified as the campaign raced toward the decisive night of November 6.



In the stuffy room on South Walnut, Howard Young realized he had lost.

Making his way throughout the bleary-eyed corps of campaign workers and pressmen, he reached the podium at the front of the room. Behind him was the tally board, a grim symbol of his dashed dreams. Young's voice did not waver, but there was unmistakable disappointment in his eyes. He thanked his supporters.

"It was a great experience and I'm glad we did it," Young said. "I'm disappointed. I thought it would be a little closer than it is."

Official results later revealed that Young had lost by a 12 percent margin. The death blow had been delivered in student-dominated precincts, where McCloskey had been an overwhelming 77 percent favorite.

Weary Young campaigners began to file out of the smoke-filled headquarters. The race was over, but the debris of election night remained.

Among a pile of pamphlets and posters and half-eaten sandwiches sat a tub of unopened champagne, an ironic reminder of a dream unattained.

*Lisa Campbell
and Paul Wiseman*



Above left — Howard Young, Bloomington Republican mayoral candidate, reflects on the precinct results on November 6 in his campaign headquarters on South Walnut Street. *Above* — Young awaits voters on election day outside the sixth precinct polling area. Young's handshaking in the early-morning cold was in vain, however, as he lost to incumbent Frank McCloskey by some 12 percent. *Left* — Young listens to Governor Otis Bowen speaks to the campus group of Young Republicans during the campaign in Whittenberger Auditorium.

photos/Pat Cordell

Campus politics

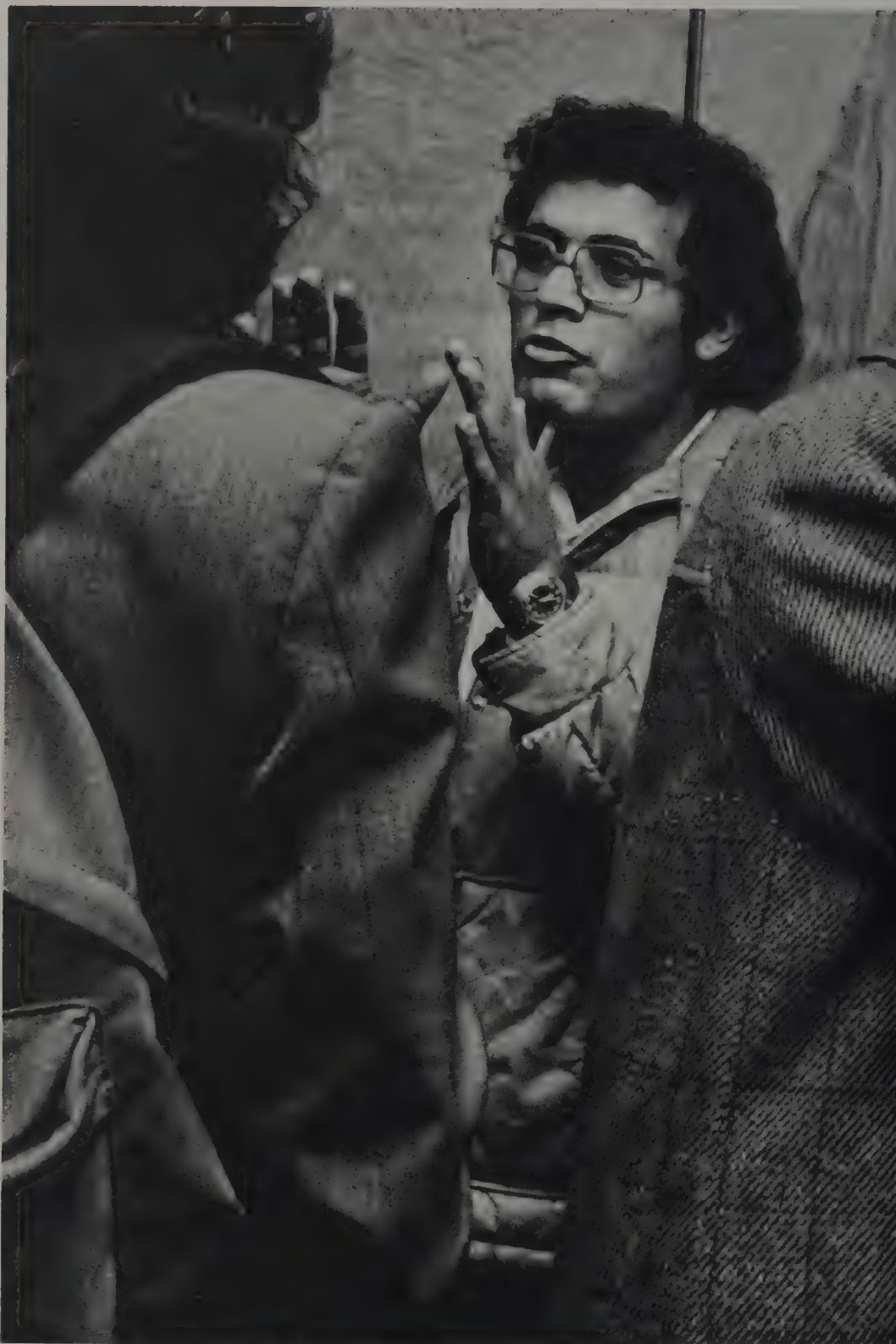
Middle East workshop becomes Arab-Israeli debate

The Palestinian issue has been boiling every since, by United Nations charter, the state of Israel was created over 30 years ago. Palestinians living in the territory that is now Israel were relocated in refugee camps in the new country and in surrounding Arab countries.

They have been in search of a homeland as the world has been in search of an answer. The 1979 Camp David agreements, signed by Israel, Egypt and the United States, left the issue up in the air and much of the Arab world in an uproar.

Thousands of miles away from the Middle East, IU was embroiled in the debate sparked by the new agreements. The transplanted battle of words hit a peak in November when campus representatives from both sides met in the Black Culture Center for a Middle East workshop to try to find a common ground for discussion.

That common ground, as it turned out, was typical of the situation: raised voices, pointing fingers and little progress.



Right — Ilan Avisar (left) a graduate student from Israel, Hans Tischler, a music professor, and Abdel-Qader Khalil, a graduate student from Jordan, exchange words about the Palestinian issue on November 4 in the doorway of the Black Culture Center.

Michel duCille



Pro-American Rally

Students gather in Dunn Meadow protesting the seizure of Americans in Iran

A flaming effigy of the Ayatullah. "Go Home Iranian Camel Jockeys" painted boldly on a sheet. A crowd chanting "Nuke the Ayatullah."

A peaceful rally? The organizers thought so.

"Remember, this is a peaceful demonstration," Chuck Dushman, an organizer of the November 15 "Pro-American Rally" in Dunn Meadow, told a crowd of over 300 students.

The rally was the first organized response at IU to the crisis that had existed in Iran since student militants captured and held hostage just over 60 Americans on November 4 in the United States embassy in Tehran.

Early in 1979, the Ayatullah Khomeini, a Moslem religious leader, returned from Paris after leading a revolution in exile. He continued the revolution upon arrival in Tehran creating a government based on Islamic, anti-Western ideals. This led to the complete overthrow of the government established by Iran's former leader, the Shah Mohammed Reza Pahlavi. The Shah left Iran before the Ayatullah's return.

World relations — especially those with the U.S., who had heavily supported the Shah — were adversely affected. More tension was created when U.S. officials allowed the Shah to enter the country from Mexico for medical treatment. It peaked when the Americans were seized in the Tehran embassy.

With about 150 Iranian students on campus, IU was also touched by the crisis.

"There was such tension among all people on campus and in the community," Kenneth Rogers, IU dean of international services, said. "Many

people had strong feelings about the hostage situation."

Rogers counsels foreign students, including Iranians.

Some of these feelings surfaced in the Dunn Meadow rally, and one later the same day outside McNutt dormitory. Students staged the rallies "to protest against Iranians and the actions that their government and militant students take," another one of the organizers explained to the crowd.

The crowd was not as large as the organizers had expected. The rallies stressed the importance of student involvement and the problems of apathy.

Furthermore, many of those who gathered at Dunn Meadow seemed to be oblivious to the severity of the crisis. Members of the crowd chanted "Screw Purdue, Can Iran" while others sang "America the Beautiful."

"We felt we needed to show support for our country," Rick Bieniak, a co-organizer of the rally, explained. One of the ways that support was shown was through a white sheet, which members of the crowd signed. The sheet, which read "I.U. cares about the hostages in Iran," was sent directly to the State Department.

One of the crowd members, a native Iranian who asked not to be identified, said she agreed with the rally's message.

"I went to the rally because I'm opposed to what's going on," she said. "Basically I'm against Khomeini because my parents, who live in Iran, were very involved in the Shah's regime."

"So I'm all for what the students here are doing," she said. "If someone had done it to people from my country, I would have been upset, too."

Linda Williams

Right — Todd Richardson, a sophomore and a Marine Corps officer candidate, expresses his anguish about the way the United States has handled the hostage situation in Iran. Speaking before a crowd of about 300 people at the "Pro-American Rally" on November 15, Richardson asserted that he is "ready to fight in Iran." The rally was meant to be a peaceful demonstration of support towards the hostages in Iran.



Bill Penn

Iranian Crisis

Visa checks by immigration officials hold Iranian students captive

On November 4, militant students took just over 50 Americans hostage in Iran. On December 14, 129 Iranian students at IU paid for it.

"The whole thing made me wonder if this is the type of great society that they say it is," Kami Baygani, an IU senior and native Iranian said after he and the other Iranians on campus were extensively interviewed for visa violations. The checks were part of President Jimmy Carter's actions aimed at easing the crisis in Iran (see page 56).

The students were compelled to report to Poplars Research and Conference Center, an IU facility, in order to have their statuses verified by United States Immigration and Naturalization officers.

"I though, 'To hell with this. What's the point of staying in a country where you're treated so badly?' But I decided to stay since I'm graduating in May," Baygani said. "I've put up with it this far."

Three weeks before the visa check, the students received letters explaining what would be expected at the interviews. The letters, however, did not calm Baygani and other Iranian students; they faced the day of the visa checks with fear and trepidation.

"We didn't know exactly what to expect," he said. "We were very scared. We joked about there being torture chambers inside."

"There's all these immigration officers walking around looking like CIA or FBI agents," Baygani said. "For the first time in my life, I was unable to speak."

Most of the Iranian students found that the visa checks were relaxed, and that the officers did not treat them badly.

"The whole thing only took me 30 minutes," Baygani said. "My visa was expired, but I didn't have any problems."

During the revolution against the Shah in early 1979, Baygani had applied for a new Iranian passport — one qualification for a U.S. visa. His embassy told him that they were out. IU officials said that it was all right as long as he remained a full-time student. He took letters from the embassy to the visa check.

"The letters were written in Persian, but the immigration officers believed me," he said. "Why else would I write to the embassy?"

Staff members from IU International Services were on hand throughout the whole ordeal.

"They were like sideline cheerleaders, cheering us on, hugging us, making sure we were all right," Baygani said.

Only 11 students were found to be in violation of the terms of their student visas after their interviews with the immigration officials. Each of the 11 was asked to report to an immigration judge in Chicago.

Shereen Varghaein, a graduate student from Iran, was one. She was a victim of a technicality, like many of the students with invalid visas.

Varghaein had switched her major and had only taken a course load of nine hours to adjust to the change. Since she was not a full-time student — IU defines "full time" as a 12 credit-hour load — her visa was invalid. Attorneys in Chicago later decided that a trial was not necessary.

The students who appeared in court had to pay lawyer fees, usually \$200 for each meeting. With funds between Iran and America frozen, these fees were an extra financial burden.

Baygani said that many of his friends ran out of money, and some had to return to Iran.

"If they're going to call us in to check our visas, they should do it to all foreigners," Taraneh Rohani, a junior and native Iranian, said. "We had nothing to do with the situation in Iran."

Baygani expressed a similar feeling of being singled out, of being blamed for the crisis in Iran.

"The visa check wasn't fair for me — why didn't they check the visas of Arabs, Mexicans, Greeks, and Italians?" Baygani said. "More of them are illegal."

Varghaein was also disillusioned. "We don't have a normal life in the U.S.," she said. "You feel you don't belong to your own country, you don't belong to the foreign country, you don't feel you belong anywhere."

Linda Williams



Right — An IU Iranian student nervously awaits a visa check at the Poplars building.

Kathy Anderson



IU-Purdue rivalry

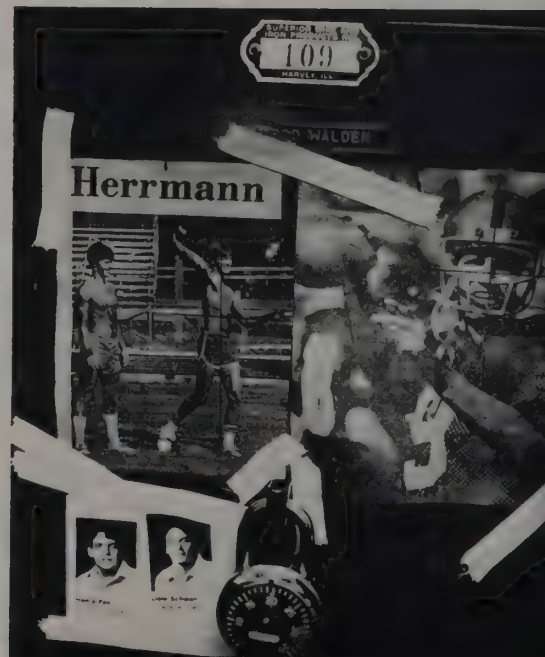
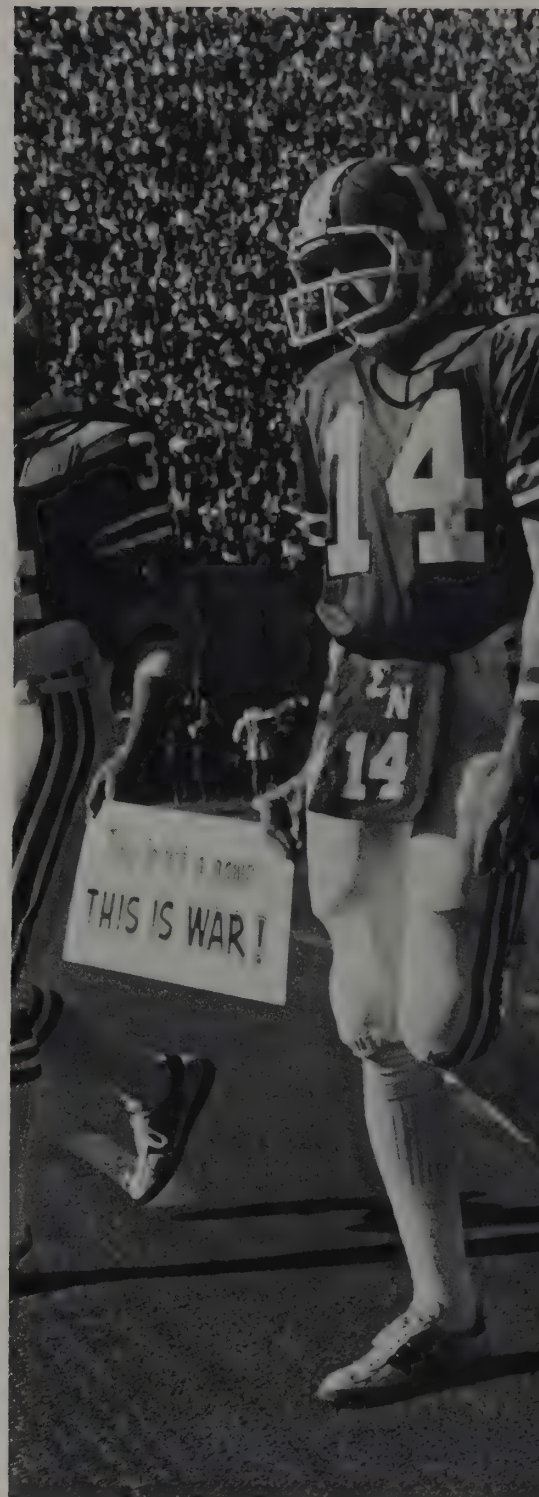
Boilermakers beat Hoosiers in a 37-21 victory

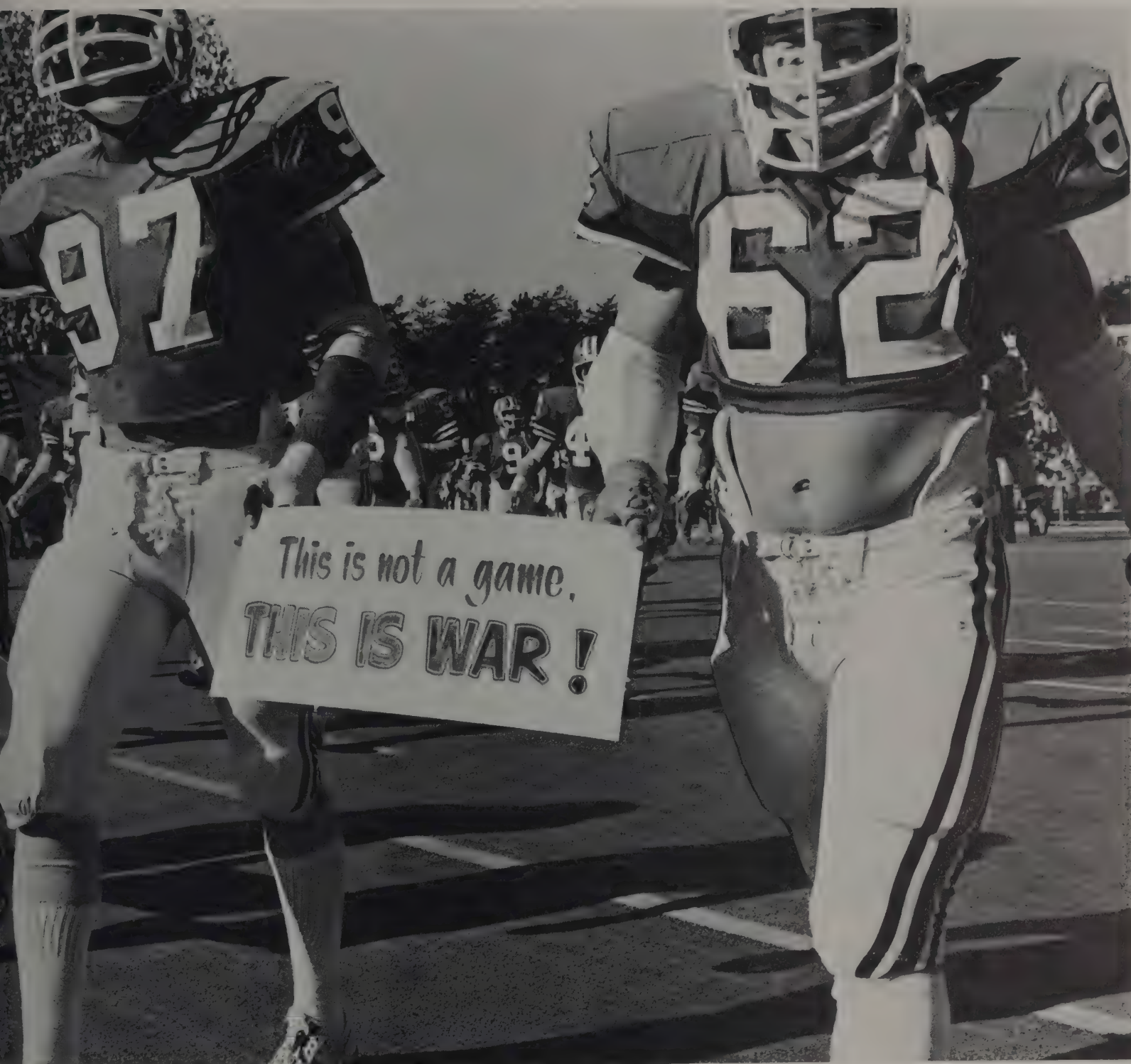


Above — Terry Tallen (62) gets assistance in tackling a Boilermaker by team members Mark Rodriguez (57) and Kevin Kenley (38).

Above right — The Hoosiers leave their locker room with a warning for the Purdue Boilermakers.

Right — IU defensive tackle Rod Walden had Purdue quarterback Mark Herrmann in mind before the start of the game.





photos/Larry Levin

The ol' Oaken Bucket will stay at West Lafayette for another year. Purdue defeated IU on November 17 in Memorial Stadium, an offensive-packed game.

The game "boiled" down to the fact that the Hoosiers could not move the ball on the ground. IU was held to 49 yards rushing; Purdue had 270.

IU was forced to go to the air but Purdue wasn't relinquishing too much in that area, either.

"We didn't mix it up too well," IU quarterback Tim Clifford said. "We committed ourselves to the pass too early.

"We abandoned our game plan. Sometimes the coaches upstairs see things differently than we do."

Purdue knew IU was going to try passing and their defensive line took advantage of it. Purdue dominated the game from the outset but was unable to run away with it. The Hoosiers battled

back from a 27-7 deficit with two touchdowns midway through the third quarter.

Down by 20 points, IU resembled the 1968 Rose Bowl contenders, a Hoosier team that managed to make weekly miracle comebacks.

"I swear to you, I really thought we were going to come back, all the way back and win it 28-27," IU coach Lee Corso said.

But the dream fell short. Purdue's quarterback, junior Mark Herrmann saw to that. Herrmann had a big day, completing 26 passes in 40 attempts.

There was one consolation for the Hoosiers. After the game they were given a bid to the Holiday Bowl, their first bid since that miraculous '68 team. And coach Corso, for one, was ready to exchange a bucket for a bowl.

Tom Brew
and Mark Ambrogio

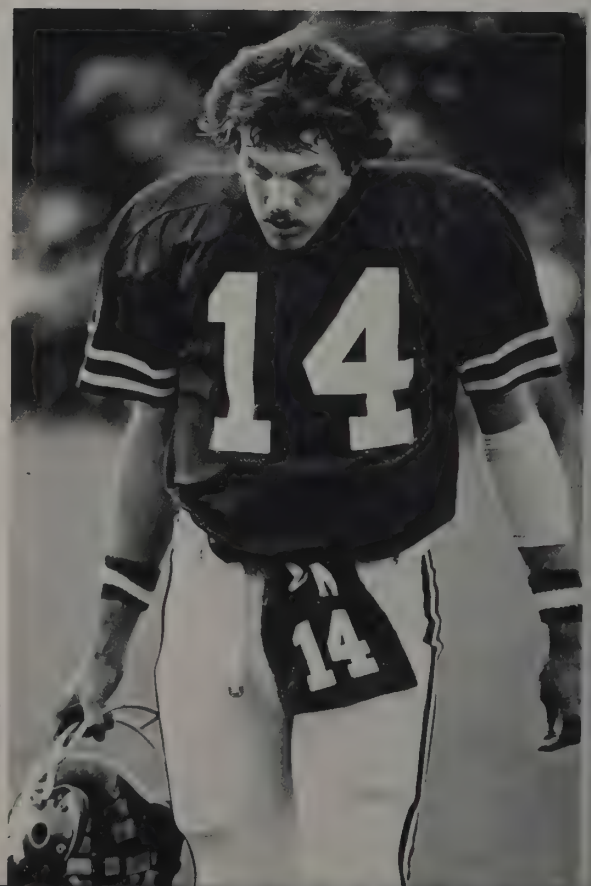
Oaken Bucket

Right — Marlon Fleming, tackle, reflects on IU's loss to the Boilermakers during the last seconds of the game.



Jim Callaway

Above — IU coach Lee Corso tugs Mike Friede's jersey to offer him some advice on winning the IU-Purdue game.
Right — A bewildered Tim Clifford leaves the field after IU's loss to Purdue on November 17.



Jim Callaway



IU vs. USSR

Season opener

Soviet team loses in exhibition match

Jim Callaway



Above — Isiah Thomas, a freshman, eyes a shot, while being guarded by a Soviet Union defender during the exhibition game. IU won, 78-50.

The Russians invaded, but they couldn't conquer. Even if they had, though, world opinion wouldn't have condemned them this time.

The Soviet Union national team came to visit at Assembly Hall and after forty minutes of basketball, they wished they had stayed in Moscow.

IU defeated the Soviet team on November 17, 78-50, before a sellout crowd of 17,321.

The contest, which was labeled as an exhibition game, was hardly taken that

way by the players or the crowd. Coach Bob Knight and his players, however, took the win in stride.

"We did some things well, but there were some things we didn't do so well," Knight said. "But I'll have to see the films to see what it is that made us play well."

The Hoosiers dominated the game from the beginning building an early lead on the play of rookie Steve Bouchie. In his first college game, he had the difficult assignment of guarding the Soviet's huge center — 7-foot-3 Vladimire Tkachneko. Bouchie scored eight points in the first eight minutes.

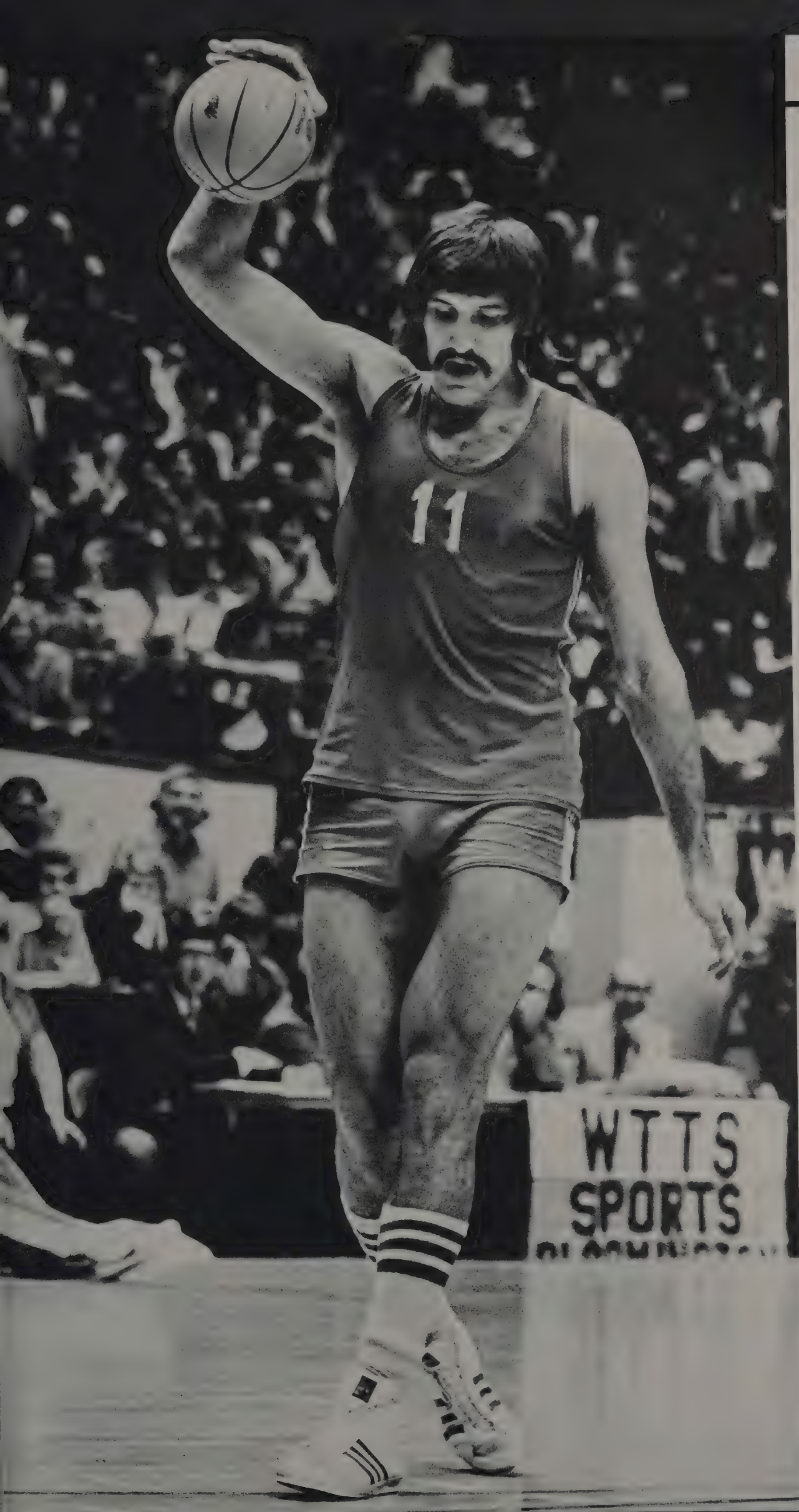
Knight may not have been ecstatic

over his team's performance, but Alexandr Gomelsky, the Soviet coach, had nothing but praise for the Hoosiers.

"They are the best team in the U.S. right now, in my opinion," he said after the game. "They have good discipline, strong boys, good character, good counter-attack, nice shooting, and a good position game."

IU senior co-captain Mike Woodson led the Hoosiers' balanced scoring attack with 18 points. The game was the first of the year in IU's schedule.

*Tom Brew
and Mark Ambrogio*



Left — The Soviet Union's center, Vlasimir Tkachneko, stretches the ball up above his 7-foot-3 frame during an exhibition game with IU on November 17 in Assembly Hall.



Madrigal Dinner

Entertainment and food turn back clock to 15th century English traditions



From the moment the velvet-clad IU Chamber Singers entered the union's Alumni Hall, the diners were taken back to 15th century England.

The 20th century crowd at the 31st annual Madrigal Dinner watched the vocalists parade to the stage, and drank a toast from the Wassail Bowl, the traditional goblet used to drink to health and good cheer. Taking the cue, the diners took seats at the long tables, lifted glasses and toasted the Christmas season.

The sounding of each fanfare revealed a tradition of Old England. At a sound of the trumpet, four men carried a replica of a boar's head to the stage, where the entertainers pretended to partake of it as IU's Pro Arte historical ensembles played chamber music.

The diners then ate roast sirloin, while quartets stood at the head of each table, singing baroque yuletide carols.

The highlight of the meal was the flaming plum pudding, which waiters and waitresses ignited in the manner of Old English Gourmet dining.

The entertainment, however, didn't end when the meal was consumed.

Another group, the Chamber Singers, presented a Madrigal concert with the accompaniment of the ensembles, and a jester amused the audience with magic tricks.

The Chamber Singers have provided entertainment at the annual dinner since its inception in 1947. This year, the 24 current members divided into two groups, each group performing at half of the dinners held nightly from November 25 to December 8.

The singers performed before 6,426 students, faculty members and local residents who paid \$8.50 a ticket.

Linda Williams



photos/Brian Reynolds

Right — Cotton completes the costume, as Mr.
Harvey Phillips adjusts her husband's beard,
transforming him into a Tuba Santa.
Below — It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas
as 20 of music Professor Harvey Phillips' students
play yuletide tunes December 7 on the Courthouse
Square





photos/Larry Levin

Tuba Santas

Music students wear
beards, red suits to perform



It was the night before exams and all through the union, not a creature was playing . . . except for the Tuba Santas.

Dressed in red Santa Claus outfits complete with cotton beards, the choir of tuba players provided music for the Indiana Memorial Union's annual Christmas party on December 12.

Although the party is a tradition that dates back at least 20 years, this is the first year that the Tuba Santas have been present.

An estimated 1,000 people heard the low-toned Yuletide carols while they studied before the blazing fire or hurried through the North Lounge on their way to class.

The 24 Tuba Santas were all music majors. The idea for the group stemmed from Harvey Phillips, professor of music. His theme was to elevate the image of the tuba.

In 1973, Phillips organized 24 tuba majors to give Yuletide concerts in and around Bloomington. They rode to the town square in a firetruck, and separated into smaller ensembles to play at local businesses.

The next Christmas, Phillips took his idea to Rockefeller Center in New York City, where tubists from across the country gathered in Santa Claus attire. Now, Tuba Santas also regularly perform in Chicago, Washington, D.C., and Dallas.

Linda Williams

winter



Laleli Lopez

Southern Indiana faced a mild winter, with no major snowfall until the middle of January. While most were enjoying the balmy 30-40 degree weather, two groups of people in Nashville, east of Bloomington, nervously eyed thermometers, hoping for snow, and finally tried to make their own. The owners of Nashville Alps and Long Mountain, new ski resorts scheduled to open in December, watched their snow-makers produce barely frozen water that turned to slush almost as soon as it hit the bare, muddy hills. But the slopes, as well as the snow, started to pile up in early February as thousands of skiers — mostly IU students — flocked to Nashville. The owners found no relief, however, from the Brown County Alcoholic Beverage Commission. Both resorts had applied for liquor permits, but local protests blocked them — nearby residents didn't like the idea of drunk, noisy college students returning to Bloomington on the winding, hilly stretch of Ind. 46. So skiers had to limit their after-slope activities to a mug of warm milk by a roaring fire.

From Iran, the news became more and more predictable. If somebody in Tehran claimed that release of the American hostages was in the near future, the next day, like clockwork, somebody else denied it and again threatened death to the

The U.S. hockey team beat the Soviets in a passion play on ice

"capitalist spies." In early December the situation did begin to look hopeful when the militant students guarding the American embassy released 13 hostages, leaving the total number of captives at 49. But shortly after, the Iranian religious and political leader, the Ayatollah Khomeini, gave a stirring speech condemning the U.S., its allies and just about everything else but Islam. The same day Moslem fanatics occupied the Grand Mosque in Mecca, Saudi Arabia, the most holy shrine of the Moslem world. The U.S. blamed Khomeini; he blamed the U.S. The terrorists were captured soon afterwards, but it was only the first example of what many called "Khomeini fever" in the Islamic world. In Pakistan, the U.S. embassy was destroyed by a mob of anti-American Moslems. Pakistan's army quickly restored order, but only after two Americans and several Pakistanis were killed. In Libya, the American embassy was sacked by pro-Iranian students. No one was killed as the protesters were soon dispersed. But the U.S., in response to the tense situation, ordered a standby naval force to the Arabian Sea,

south of Iran by the Persian Gulf. The Iranians warned that any military action would result in the immediate death of the hostages. The mounting conflict of nerves spread to American terrain as a wave of xenophobia hit nearly every city and state. Houses and businesses of Iranians living in the U.S. were vandalized, boycotted and in a few cases, destroyed. The former Shah of Iran, whose entry into the U.S. had started the hostage situation, recovering from surgery in New York, flew to Texas, and assumably, was heading for Mexico where he had lived in exile before his operation. But Mexican officials announced that they had revoked his visa. A few days later, the Shah and his wife flew to Panama. In Iran, officials said that the Shah's move put the hostages in greater jeopardy. The Americans passed Christmas in Tehran, their 52nd day in captivity. Early in February, six Americans harbored by the Canadian embassy in Tehran were smuggled out of the country, back to the U.S. Reports from Tehran became more confusing as American journalists were kicked out of the country in mid-January. After checking into a hospital for a heart condition, Khomeini still had the most — perhaps the only — control over the students in the U.S. embassy. When a United Nations commission was formed to investigate the Shah and his past dealings with the U.S., newly-elected President Abolhassan Bani Sadr agreed to let them see the Americans and to cooperate in other ways. But the Ayatollah would not order the students to allow the commission in, so the students refused. A frustrated U.N. commission left Tehran. As the end of February approached, it was clear that no real actions toward release would come until late spring when the new Iranian Parliament met — maybe.

It wasn't quite 1984, but William Webster, director of the Federal Bureau of Investigation, made public a series of investigations that would have made George Orwell proud — or shudder. Webster said the FBI in the past year had been involved in a case called ABSCAM (Arab scam) which implicated some 31 federal state and local government officials in bribery scandals. Some yelled entrapment. Webster denied the charge and proceeded to announce nearly 50 more of the sting operations, including MIPORN (Miami pornography), UNIRAC (union-involved racketeering), BRILAB (bribery-labor), and COINTELPRO (Counterintelligence program). Oceania, eat your heart out.

One sports columnist called it a "morality play on ice." Whatever, the U.S. hockey team stunned the world by beating the U.S.S.R. team for the Olympic gold medal, 4-2. The Olympic games, which took place in Lake Placid, New York, also featured another team — a team of one man, Eric Heiden. The speed skater won five gold medals in the winter events, an Olympic record. But the hockey team, whose roster included only seven players considered to be of professional quality, stole the show. The winter Olympics, plagued by transportation problems, among other things, were played under the shadow of a threatened U.S. boycott of the summer games in Moscow. President Carter said that the U.S. would not send a team to the games if the Soviets didn't pull troops out of Afghanistan by February 20. They didn't. IU swim coach James "Doc" Councilman, as well as track coach Sam Bell, were among those who spoke against the President's actions.

Next door to Iran, the country of Afghanistan came under siege in late December as Soviet troops marched across the countries' common border. Though the communist government of Afghanistan was considered a puppet of the U.S.S.R., Moslem rebels — probably inspired by events in Iran — were spreading anti-Marxist ideas in the Soviet's southern regions as well as at home. President Carter warned the Soviets of what he saw as the gravity of the situation. As more Soviet military force invaded, the U.S. started negotiations with nearby countries, offering military aid and other goodies in exchange for possible U.S. military bases. Washington reportedly offered Pakistan \$400 million in direct aid — the country borders the U.S.S.R., Iran and Afghanistan. Passions intensified as President Carter delivered a hawkish State of the Union address to Congress. The President said the U.S. would protect its "vital interests" in the Persian Gulf area, with military force if necessary. He called for draft registration and a possible boycott of the 1980 Summer Olympics in Moscow. The Soviets were still fighting Afghan rebels as February ended. Josip Broz Tito, the 87-year-old Yugoslav president who broke Soviet domination after World War II creating the theory of nonalignment, came close to death on several occasions after major operations, including amputation of one leg. While the leader held on, the world wondered what would happen after he died — some feared a Soviet repeat of Afghanistan. As international crises boiled on the other side of the world, some of it came physically closer to home. In Bogota, Colombia, terrorists siezed the Dominican Republic's embassy and 45 diplomats, including U.S. Ambassador Diego Asencio. At the end of February, the terrorists and the Colombian government were negotiating for release, seemingly without much success.



Larry Levin

Winter was mild except for sporadic, quick-melting storms

In American politics, President Carter found the secret to beating one of the Kennedy brothers — sit in the White House, take care of the country's business and let the Kennedy pretender make mistakes. Carter told the nation he must attend to national needs rather than campaign. By the end of February, he held a substantial lead in convention delegates, though Senator Edward Kennedy vowed to fight until the end. Ronald Reagan, former governor of California, was swamping the other Republican candidates even after losing the first big battle, Iowa, to former Central Intelligence Agency Director George Bush. John Anderson, who started out a virtually unknown congressman from Illinois, made an impressive showing in the New England primaries, only to lose in his home state to Reagan. Anderson, a favorite of liberals in each party, also vowed to continue in his "campaign of ideas" — even though he had yet to win one delegate.

Odds and ends: Steven Judy, charged with murdering a 21-year-old Indianapolis woman and her three children, was convicted in early January in Martinsville and later sentenced to death. The conviction was to be appealed. IU's Board of Trustees approved a 10.34 percent increase in the price students pay to live in residence halls. The increase amounted to about \$145 a year for a double room. The 10th Street Stadium, home of IU's Little 500 bike race, was inspected and found to need \$45,000 in repair work before the race could be held in April. IU Foundation footed the bill, which covered only enough repair work for one last year of use. Motley's Pub, a new bar located a block west of campus, got in hot water after sponsoring a wet T-shirt contest in mid-February. It was alleged that some of the girls behind the wet T-shirts were under 21, including the winner. Bo Derek, the sexpot star of the film "10," toppled the Farrah Fawcett dynasty as her "10" poster became the best-selling pin-up in the country. Derek also started a new craze in hair: cornrow braids. Popular for years among black women, they crossed racial lines into the mainstream of society. The style cost, in cities across the country, \$300.

Todd Wilson

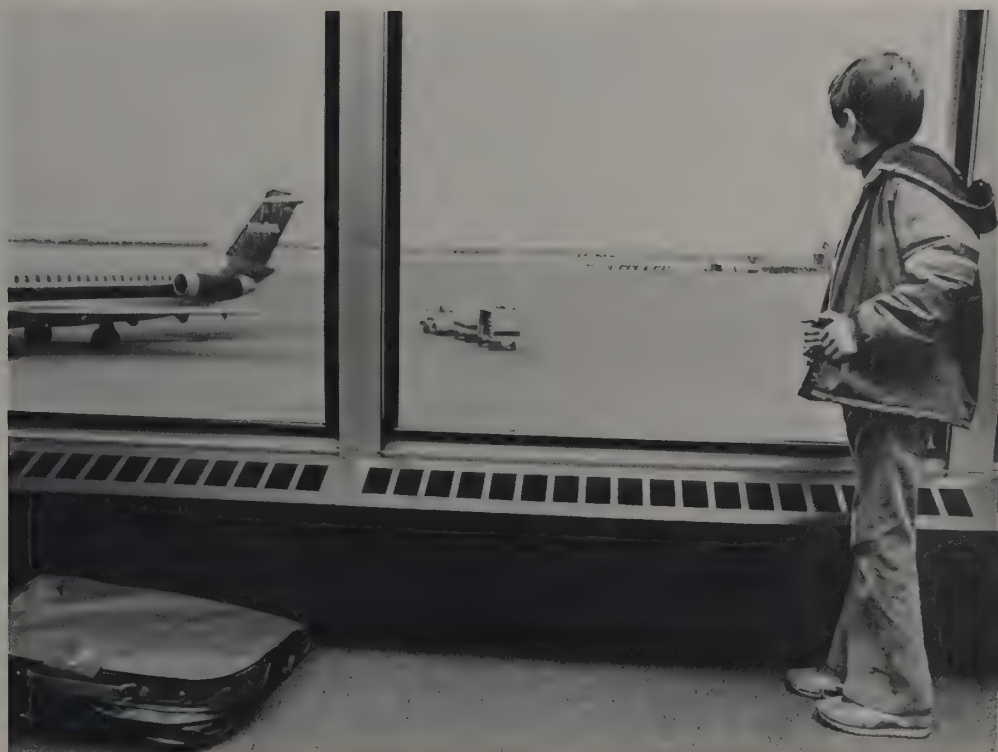
Right — Robert O'Neil gets a big welcome home hug at the Mauroe County Airport from his wife Karen. Two of his sons, Peter and David want to get into the act, too.



Jim Callaway

The vice-presidential search

O'Neil leaves IU for Wisconsin dividing time between the two campuses



photos/Terry John

Robert O'Neil became a commuter on February 1. Though he lived in Bloomington through May, the IU-Bloomington, vice president traveled to Madison, Wisconsin for five days of each week to assume his new position as the president of the University of Wisconsin. O'Neil announced his decision to accept the job on December 13.

IU President John Ryan formed a committee in January to consider applications for a replacement. On February 19, that committee started the process of narrowing down the possibilities to submit to Ryan and the IU Board of Trustees. As of April, O'Neil had not been replaced.

Ward Schaap, dean of budget, administration and planning, took over most of the vice president's responsibilities in the spring. O'Neil returned every weekend, retaining his Bloomington office.

Appointing a committee to write a long-range planning program for the 1980's was one of O'Neil's first responsibilities when he first took office full time in 1976. The report, when completed sometime this year, will describe how the university plans to handle the expected 20 percent enrollment decline in the next 10 years.

O'Neil gained a reputation of being accessible — to administrators, faculty and students. "He was generally available to discuss campus problems with anyone who wanted to discuss them with him," Frank Franz, dean of facilities and physics professor, said.

A group of Latino students told O'Neil that they needed their own dean, separate from the office of Student Services. In 1977, O'Neil formed a committee to study the situation. A year later, the university created the office of Latino Affairs.

The responsibilities weren't always easy. O'Neil had to deal with a coal strike and a blizzard that crippled the campus in 1978. But he handled each problem with cool and calm authority.

"Replacing O'Neil will be difficult, but we have no choice," IU Board of Trustees President Donald Danielson said. "We will find someone as competent as Bob, but it will be a long process."

*Lorrie Wildman
and Todd Wilson*

Above — The end of another busy day for Robert O'Neil, who accepted the presidency of the University of Wisconsin last December.

Left — O'Neil's son, Peter, waits anxiously for his father to arrive at the Indianapolis International Airport.



Naseer Aruri lecture

Palestinian speaks on Arab-Israeli conflict

Nearly two years ago, Naseer Aruri was destined to speak at IU. In September of 1978, Abba Eban, former foreign minister of Israel, spoke to about 2,000 people in the IU Auditorium. Palestinian and other Arab students protested, saying that Union Board, who sponsored the lecture, was showing political favor by not scheduling any speakers sympathetic to the Palestinian Liberation Organization. The board, in response, promised to sponsor such a speaker. A year later, they invited Mehdi Terzi, PLO representative to the United Nations, to lecture on campus. Terzi declined because he said he could not get a visa to travel in the country outside of New York City, the site of the U.N.

Seventeen months later, Aruri, a Palestinian native of Jerusalem, was the answer.

The controversy raged up until the actual lecture, as the Organization of Arab Students charged that the board was not publicizing the event. No posters were printed and few ads appeared. The board said that some of the charges were true, but that they had no bad intentions.

"I admit there were some mistakes along the way," Stephen Fox, Union Board lecture director, said. "But why would we sabotage something we have our name on?"

So, on February 7, Aruri spoke to a

crowd of about 400 in the auditorium on the subject, "The Israeli-Egyptian Peace Treaty — What about the Palestinians?" Aruri, a political science professor at Southeastern Massachusetts University in North Dartmouth, condemned the United States' role in the 1979 Camp David treaties.

"President Carter may have unfortunately directed his influence at a prolongation of the problem," Aruri said. "Was there a peace treaty or was there a military alliance?"

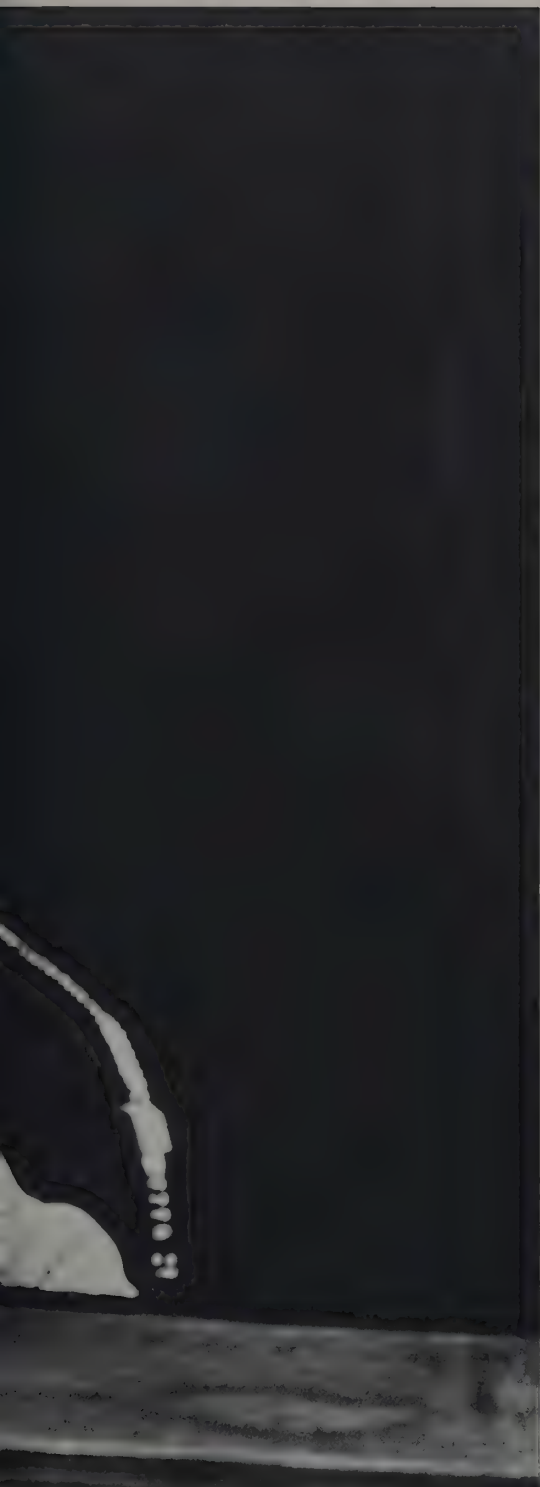
Aruri questioned several parts of the treaty, especially the issue of Palestinian rights and autonomy. He said that the leaders of Israel, Egypt and the U.S. were willing to give autonomy to the people but not the land. "This means that it will never really mean independence."

He said that the absence of the PLO from the autonomy talks made them invalid.

"The PLO is a government in exile. It is a government that has more recognition in the world than Israel today," Aruri said. "I concede that there are sectors in the Palestinians that would like to see the state of Israel destroyed."

"But that does not compare to the segment of the ruling society in Israel today that would never have a Palestinian state created."

Todd Wilson



Brian Reynolds

Donald McHenry

Iran and Afghanistan dominate U.N. ambassador's lecture

The former English teacher walked into a crowded IU television and radio studio in front of glaring camera lights and probing eyes of reporters and scholars. He positioned himself at a podium, looking slightly nervous and tired. Then the questions began.

Donald McHenry, United States ambassador to the United Nations, came to IU on February 8 in the heat of controversies in Iran, Afghanistan and the U.S. In addition to a morning press conference, he lectured to a crowd of over 600 in Alumni Hall about U.S. interest and involvement in Africa.

He had been invited by IU professors Gwendolen Carter and Patrick O'Meara before the crises in the Middle East had broken near the end of the year. It was these issues, rather than those in Africa, that captured most of McHenry's attention.

The U.S. hostage situation in Iran, in its 99th day, was looking closer to resolution, McHenry said, but a date for release was still uncertain. "It's simply too early for me to put a date on that."

The recent election in Iran of President Abolhassan Bani Sadr had made the government more stable, a key to resolving the stand-off.

"There is an effort in Iran to establish something more along the lines of traditional government — a capability to negotiate," McHenry said. "Our difficulty has been the absence of authority."

McHenry defended the U.N.'s efforts to free the hostages.

"I think that you have to judge the actions on what they can do and can't do," he said. "We need the machinery of the United Nations to resolve these problems."

The Soviet Union's veto of U.N. Security Council actions involving Iran and Afghanistan are part of the organization's limitations, he said. McHenry denied that there was any

merit to suggestions of eliminating the veto power of the five major powers.

"Nobody wants to open Pandora's Box," McHenry said. "Never has there been such unity of the Soviet Union, the U.S., China, France and the United Kingdom as when it came to squelching that suggestion."

McHenry said that the Soviet invasion of Afghanistan, a country bordering both Iran and the U.S.S.R., had damaged U.S.-Soviet relations, but not beyond repair. "I do not believe that SALT II is dead," McHenry said.

He denied that President Carter's response to the world situation — including a call for draft registration and a boycott of the summer Olympics in Moscow — was an overreaction. Rather, he said, critics were overreacting.

"One ought to read carefully what President Carter has said in the State of the Union address," he said.

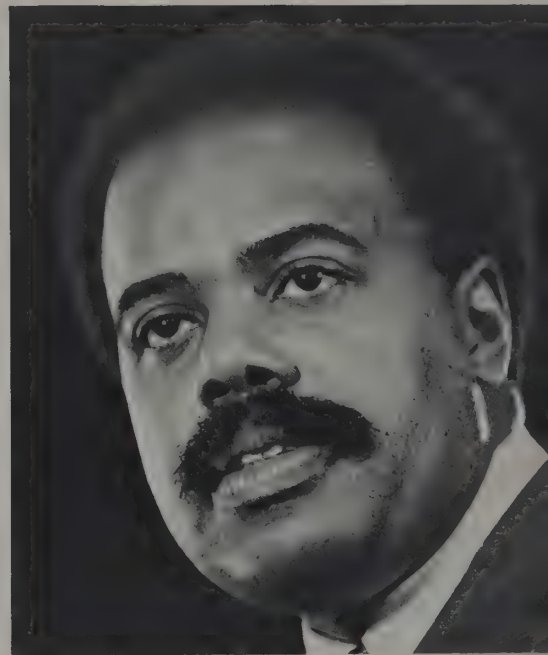
Boxer Muhammad Ali's trip to Africa to gain support for a world boycott of the Olympics failed — African leaders brushed him off — because no one briefed him on all the implications of the situation. And no one would accept the responsibility. McHenry said: "Success has 1,000 fathers; failure is an orphan."

The ambassador said that he supported draft registration for women, which drew a conservative applause from the Alumni Hall audience. But he also said that he didn't believe that war was likely, especially over the Afghanistan issue.

"The United States has no commitment to Afghanistan," he said. "Our relationship in the last year has been rather poor."

McHenry, who left IU later in the day to begin a trip to the Middle East, replaced Andrew Young as ambassador in August. The appearance at IU was one of his first at a college campus since he was named ambassador.

Todd Wilson



Vicki Buckner



Brian Reynolds

Left — U.S. ambassador to the United Nations, Donald McHenry, in one of his first campus lectures since replacing Andrew Young in August, discusses U.S. world relations — including interests in Africa and the Middle East — while spending February 8 in Bloomington.

Below — A packed Alumni Hall listens to the ambassador lecture on problems in Africa. McHenry held a press conference the same day, during which he said the hostage situation in Iran seemed to be moving toward resolution.



Spirit of Sport All-Nighter



Worn-out, sweaty, and low-key characterized the participants of the Spirit of Sport All-Nighter after 25 hours in IU's Wildermuth Intramural Center.

From noon February 8 through noon the following day, 1,898 students competed in athletics, disco dancing, and pizza eating, and watched demonstrations given by various campus clubs.

Sponsored by the Students Recreational Sports Association and local radio station WTTs, the all-nighter raised more than \$7,000 for the Special Olympics of Indiana.

A basketball tournament lasted from 5 p.m. Friday to 11:30 a.m. Saturday. The winning team, the Front Runners, played five games within the course of the 17-hour tournament.

One player said that the tournament was more a test of endurance than of skill.

"At first start, everyone's wide-awake, fresh, and playing their best," he said. "But as the night draws on, other factors besides ability come into play. If you tire quickly, you're not going to play up to par."

Entrants in the volleyball tournament were also forced to prove their endurance.

"I was exhausted at 5 a.m. and the crowd was beginning to thin out," Matt Shambaugh, junior and member of the G.D.I. team, said. "One of my friends looked at me and said, 'Why don't you lose purposely so you can go home to bed?' But I couldn't . . . that's not the spirit of sports."

The coach of Shambaugh's team, John Schweisberger, a senior, expressed a different spirit as the event drew to an end. "The best thing about Spirit of Sport All-Nighter is Nick's afterwards."

Linda Williams

Determination, sweat and skill raise funds for Special Olympics

photos/Brian Reynolds



Above — Poplars pulls a victory from Delta Gamma in the tug-a-war event. The Polars teammates are (from left) Julie Wonisch, a senior, Christina Brouhard, Debbie Kanak and Tracey Ochs, all sophomores.

Left — Give this man another napkin. Guy Fulton, a junior, finished first in the pizza eating contest, a part of the Spirit of Sport All-Nighter held February 8 and 9.



Rollo May lecture

Author and psychoanalyst advises students to go beyond risks

Brian Reynolds

Dr. Rollo May's monotonous voice and his arrogance toward a student photographer detracted from what was, otherwise, an interesting and informative lecture. The internationally renowned psychoanalyst, theologian, and author discussed freedom and values in today's society February 14 in the IU Auditorium.

Much of the impact was lost when May unceremoniously rebuked the photographer taking pictures during the speech.

In his speech, May said that man exercises his freedom everyday. He labeled this everyday freedom, "the freedom of doing," and said it forms the basis of all interrelationships, especially love.

"Freedom underlies all our values," he said, "and without freedom there would be no values at all."

There is, however, another more inaccessible type of freedom. It is a part of man's imagination that May calls "the freedom of being." He called it the ability to pause in the face of reality. From this freedom of being comes "the wonder, the sense of awe, the trips of imagination, the reflections, the ponderings" that inspire artists and writers.

Freedom of being is not born in men. It is, instead, developed with time, experience and suffering, May said. There is a crisis in freedom because man has forgotten how to pause. We have "given our souls to technology," he said. May also blamed education for rewarding conformity and discouraging freedom through innovation.

May said he feared that man was satisfied with the status quo and, therefore, would have to be "forced beyond the simple freedom of doing and forced into a freedom of being."

He concluded saying that freedom would have to be the basis for this society, and encouraged the audience "to move ahead despite the risks, despite the actualities."

Paul Wiseman

Right — Wearing clownsuits, frilly dresses, pajamas and other ensembles, members of Phi Delta Theta fraternity and Kappa Delta sorority perform their skit, "Is it Magic?" which placed second in the large productions division of IU Sing.



photos/Dennis Chamberlin

A five, six, seven, eight!" echoed the several hundred students who sang and danced their way through IU Foundation's 51st annual presentation of IU Sing on February 15 and 16. A well-mixed blend of new wave and punk rock music showcased the talent of the 23 acts entered in this year's competition.

Teter Quad swept top honors in the categories of choreography, first place for large division and overall design. Teter wowed the crowd with their razzle-dazzle performance of "Rhapsody in the Red," a parody of life's three major woes — inflation, starvation, frustration — a la music of George Gershwin and of the Village People.

Read Center had similar success by taking first place in the small production division with their rousing rendition of college life entitled "Having A Party." Another dormitory, MRC-Living-Learning Center, followed suit by winning the choral division with their original version of "Grease."

"Life, the Theme is Living," won second place for Alpha Sigma Phi fraternity in the small production division. Kappa Delta and Phi Delta Theta shared second-place honors in the large production division for their skit entitled, "Is It Magic?"

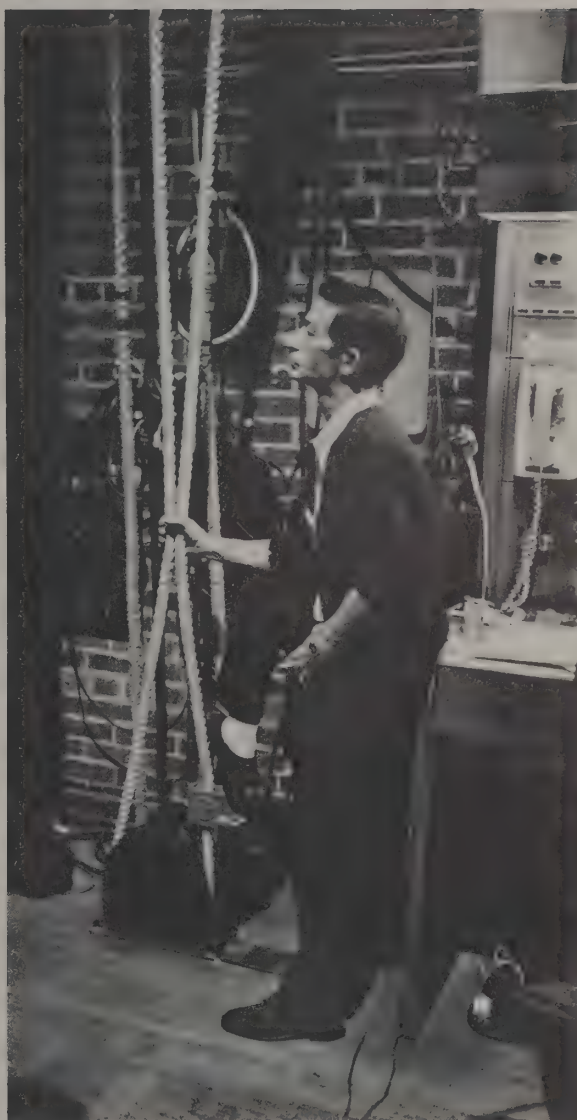
The production staff award, given in recognition of enthusiasm and cooperation with IU Sing staff members, was shared by Kappa Sigma and Delta Delta Delta.

Kathleen Demmon



IU Sing

Dormies sweep competition,
Teter with large production, Read with small



Above — The show goes on — but not with the cast alone. Joe Gardner, who has worked backstage at the auditorium for over seven years, controls the curtains near the end of IU Sing held February 15 and 16.

Left — Raising clasped hands, members of the Phi Gamma Delta fraternity and Sigma Delta Tau sorority perform in "Escape to Reality," an act in the large productions division. The act included four dancing numbers.



Phil Sears

Protests for peace

Sixties-like movement returns with draft registration proposal

On February 8, President Carter proposed to Congress that both young men and women be required to register for possible military conscription.

All over the nation, peace groups and "Stop the Draft" movements began to organize, publicize and gain momentum. The proposed legislation brought the memories of the '60s to campuses across the country. IU was no exception. Having an abnormally large proportion of registration "target population," Bloomington became the home of three anti-draft groups — the Town-Campus Peace Coalition, Bloomington Against the Draft and the Joint Action Coalition.

"People started coming out of the woodwork after Carter's State of the Union address," said Tom Cameron, an

organizer of the Town-Campus Peace Coalition. "I think that the student body is concerned about the draft and how it is going to affect them."

Increasing local support for the anti-draft movement was apparent on March 9 when the Town-Campus Peace Coalition sponsored a peace vigil, consisting of a candlelight march and program. Twin marches began at dusk, one from Bloomington Hospital, the other from Showalter Fountain. Both proceeded to the courthouse where Mayor Frank McCloskey, who had proclaimed March 2 "Peace Day," Chris Gambill, president of the IUSA, and other civic leaders gave speeches.

The spur that got Bloomington Against the Draft started was President Carter's January 23 State of the Union address, said Hank Davis, one of the spokesmen for B.A.D. "We are a coalition of individuals who gather information from a variety of sources and distribute that information to people who want to know about the issues."

Registration, some feared, makes the

actual draft the next step.

"If you have a registration, then invoking the draft becomes the easy alternative," Gambill said, "just as simple as flipping on a light switch."

Gambill, along with student leaders from all over the nation, was invited to Washington D.C. to meet with President Carter and other top-level officials. Gambill, however, was disappointed that the meeting didn't fulfill its potential.

"The meeting was a political wash of student leaders," he said. "Carter focused his appeal that the reinstatement of the draft was needed as a great symbolic gesture. President Carter tried to use the prestige and the glamour of the office of the president to impress, rather than convince."

"Some of the students were taken in by the glamour and the flattery, but there was an obvious majority against the draft and registration."

Cameron, the Peace Coalition organizer, disagrees with those who contend that there is no "real" peace movement today. "By talking and meeting with people, I see a definite opposition to the draft," he said.

"Thousands of people are rising up all over the nation against the draft. The people are different but the techniques used today are the same as in the late '60s and early '70s. You can't discount the influence that generation still has on people today."

IUSA lobbies, talks with the legislators, writes to congressmen and backs local anti-draft groups. "Our discussion with the legislators gives us a certain amount of credibility," Gambill said. "While that may not be a lot, it is one more point on the scoreboard."

"The anti-draft movement which is now surfacing is just the tip of the iceberg," Gambill predicted. "When people see their butt on the line you will see a massive uprising against the draft."

Robert Wickens

Left — Jaime Ramone, one of about 300 in a February 9 draft protest, marches down Seventh Street by the Indiana Memorial Union. Below — Ramone displays his flag near Ballantine as Karen Butterfly observes other rally participants. The crowd later met at Whittenberger Auditorium for speeches.



Phil Poehlein



February Follies

Delta Gamma takes the trophy for the fifth consecutive year

Left — ZTA members (from left) Cherri Thompson, Sally Sieger and Carmen Norris demonstrate their ability in building pyramids at the Sigma Nu February Follies.

Below — Madeline Hapak, a sophomore, holds the trophy won by Delta Gamma at the February Follies.

The Delta Gammas ran away with it again. For the fifth straight year the sorority won the annual Sigma Nu February Follies, on February 24 in the IU Fieldhouse. The fund-raising event pitted 11 campus sororities against each other in events including a mile-run, a leap-frog contest and a team-spirit cheer. Points were also awarded to the sororities that sold the most tickets.

Around \$1,300 was made from ticket sales and from sponsors. The money will be donated to the Bloomington Big Brothers/Big Sisters program, Jeff Cheesman, a junior and director of the event said.

Anne Spiker



spring



Jim Callaway

Spring came late to Indiana this year. The "Bloomington Monsoons" were even late, not hitting full flow until the beginning of May. Most news of importance appeared in the national political scene with the 1980 presidential campaign heating up, and in the international scene where tensions remained stable in Iran and Afghanistan. In early March, the American hostages remained captive in Iran. A new twist came in a message from Iran. For the first time, the leaders did not call for the return of the deposed Shah as a prerequisite for the release of the hostages. President Carter's "deadline" for a Soviet withdrawal from Afghanistan came and went without notice. If anything, the Soviets were in deeper and refused to pull out. Carter said he would attempt to get the SALT II Treaty before the Senate, provided that the hostages in Tehran were set free. Late into the spring, neither was accomplished.

In the presidential primaries, Tennessee Senator Howard Baker decided his campaign for Republican presidential candidacy was "just not going anywhere." Baker's withdrawal from the race left him \$500,000 in debt. On the lighter side, the 50th anniversary of frozen convenience foods was recognized in the early part of March. To many IU students, frozen food is an indispensable commodity. The numerous TV dinners and pot pies IU students consume annually influence the growth of, at present, the \$22 billion industry. Jay Silverheels, the Lone Ranger's In-

In Kokomo, Klansmen marched with an escort of riot police

dian sidekick, died in March. The 62-year-old actor suffered from complications of pneumonia. Tonto, as thousands of fans remember him, is the only American Indian to have an imprint outside of Grauman's Chinese Theater in Hollywood. The economy began to show signs of deepening recession. The Consumer Price Index showed an increase for the first quarter of 1980 that would result in an annual rise of 18 percent. In Bloomington, everyone knows how IU basketball coach Bob Knight operates on the court. Well, now the entire country knows. Dan Rather of "60 Minutes" did a segment on the controversial coach which presented pros and cons to his coaching techniques, made Knight a few more enemies and a few more friends. Locals weren't surprised at all. They saw Knight as a national figure — and they liked it. In the presidential race, Gallup polls showed republicans Ronald Reagan and George Bush neck and neck in the early primaries. Carter was beating Massachusetts Senator Edward Kennedy by a landslide thus far. Kennedy's strongest areas — the eastern states — were soon to cast their votes.

The name Bambi doesn't exactly sound like a Marine's name. In fact, it sounds more like the name of a Playboy bunny. That's apparently what Bambi Lin Finney, age 22, thought. Finney posed — out of her Marine uniform — for the April edition of Playboy magazine for a fee of \$750. The public display got Finney an honorable discharge from the armed services. Bert Parks will never sing, "Here she comes, Miss America" to 50 beautiful girls again. But neither will his replacement for the Miss America Pageant, Ron Ely, who portrayed Tarzan in several of the jungle movies. Parks was put out to pasture — amid strong protests from various groups and individuals — and Ely taken out of the jungle to host the show, but not sing. At the end of March, Gerald Ford announced that he would not be a candidate for president in the 1980 elections. Many republicans were speculating that Ford would be a better choice than Reagan on the party ticket, but Ford said he didn't believe he could drum up enough support to become a viable contender at that late date. The former Shah of Iran left Panama and flew to Egypt at the end of March to be hospitalized for an ailing spleen. The Shah decided to stay in Egypt where he was welcomed by President Anwar Sadat. The U.S. wasn't sure what effect, if any, this would have on the hostage situation.

April brought a state of emergency to Washington as the long-dormant volcano Mount St. Helens erupted, spewing ash and lava onto surrounding towns and cities. Inches of volcanic ash immobilized areas, damaging all modes of transportation. The volcano, located in the chain of the Cascade Mountain range, had been inactive since 1857. In connection with the disaster in Washington, an April Fool's joke ended up to be not so funny. Channel 7 in Boston televised a special report during its 6 p.m. newscast. The bulletin announced that a mound in Milton, Mass., Great Blue Hill, had erupted — a chain reaction to Mount St. Helens. Locals didn't find it funny and the executive producer of the show, who lost his job as a consequence, probably didn't see much humor in it, either. The Dallas Cowboys lost Roger Staubach, the scrambling quarterback who led the team to four Superbowls. Staubach, who once suffered more than four concussions in a single season, retired in April. American sports fans lost yet another athlete during the month. At 66, the Jesse Owens died of lung cancer. The sprinter/long jumper, who held a 60-yard dash record for 40 years, had become a much-demanded orator for human rights and the Olympics in his later years. Chrysler was still ailing in April, although the

auto-maker secured pledges of \$650 million from over 175 banks. Chairman Lee Iacocca said that the firm could possibly even prosper — if it could make it until September when Chrysler would introduce a new line of compact cars.

April brought the hostages into their sixth month in Iran. For Easter, three American clergymen were allowed in Tehran to hold services for the captives. About then, Carter became fed-up with the whole situation, and broke further diplomatic relations, sending 467 Iranian military trainees home, and stopping exports, other than medicine, to Iran. The Olympic boycott became a reality, as the United States Olympic committee finally voted to support the president's sanctions. In May, a rescue attempt was made in Iran. The operation was kept so confidential that it was said not even Rosalyn Carter knew about it. A special team of men, including volunteers from various branches of the military, flew in to rescue the hostages in helicopters. Due to "technical problems" with the helicopters, the mission was aborted by the president's orders when the squad arrived in Iran. However, a helicopter collided with a transport plane killing eight American servicemen. The attempt was a fiasco, but the American public, a Gallup poll showed, was glad that the president had finally taken some positive steps in freeing the hostages.

In basketball, IU's Mike Woodson was named the Big Ten's Most Valuable Player for 1980. Woodson was chosen for the honor by sportswriters, coaches and various Big Ten officials. Death came in April to French philosopher and existentialist Jean-Paul Sartre. The 75-year-old died of heart failure in Paris. The real "Breaking Away" came to Bloomington as spring semester was ending. Little 500 broke the old attendance record — every seat and patch of grass was filled. It was said that nearly 1,000 spectators had nowhere to sit at all. Popularity of the movie "Breaking Away" brought on media coverage of the race by the New York Times, the Washington Post, the Associated Press and the "Today Show," just to name a few. As classed ended in early May, the employment scene in Bloomington started to resemble the "real world" — very tight. On the same day that a local restaurant placed a notice for interviews, over 100 people showed up with applications. Only 15 were hired and more prospective employees had to be turned away the following few days. Monroe County, however, was doing better than the rest of Indiana — it had only a 70

Little 500 left Foster Quad with one less window

percent increase in unemployment insurance claims from a year ago. Statewide, it was 300 percent.

Cuban refugees began pouring into Florida in early May, on the "Freedom Flotilla." Attempting to escape Fidel Castro's reign, 9,000 arrived in the U.S. the first few days, doubling Carter's original limit. Alfred Hitchcock, British film maker, died in May. The 80-year-old master of mystery made 54 feature films during his lifetime. The famous Kentucky Derby brought mint juleps and actor Jack Klugman to the races. Klugman's horse, though favored by many, didn't come in first. In fact, the winner, Genuine Risk, was the first filly to win since 1915. Genuine Risk was one of two fillies entered in the race this year. After an unsuccessful lawsuit to stop their march, the Ku Klux Klan showed up 30 members strong in downtown Kokomo. A group of anti-Klan demonstrators clashed briefly with local police after the Klansmen had been ushered away. No one was reported to be injured. Florida made the news again in mid-May when a freighter longer than two football fields ran into the 15-mile-long Sunshine Skyway bridge over

Paul Peck

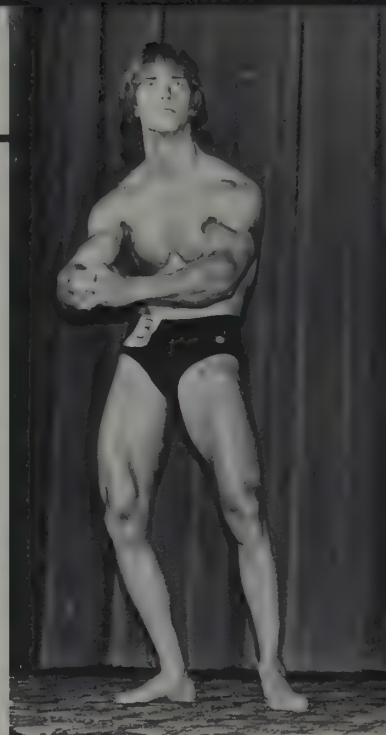
Tampa Bay. Thirty-two persons were killed in the accident. On the international scene, Tito, president of Yugoslavia for 37 years, died of heart failure. The funeral ceremony brought together the largest gathering of world leaders since the end of World War II. President Carter was the most noticeable absentee. Vice President Mondale attended instead and was out-ranked by every official there. West German diplomats said it was a real "blunder" on Carter's part not to attend. The 1980 Indianapolis 500 made "J.R." — Johnny Rutherford — a three-time winner. Rutherford said that's no reason to stop now. Finally, at the end of May, George Bush got out of the presidential race. His campaign represented two years of hard work, with not-good-enough results. Carter, Kennedy, Anderson and Reagan were the contenders left at the end of May.

Denise Federspiel



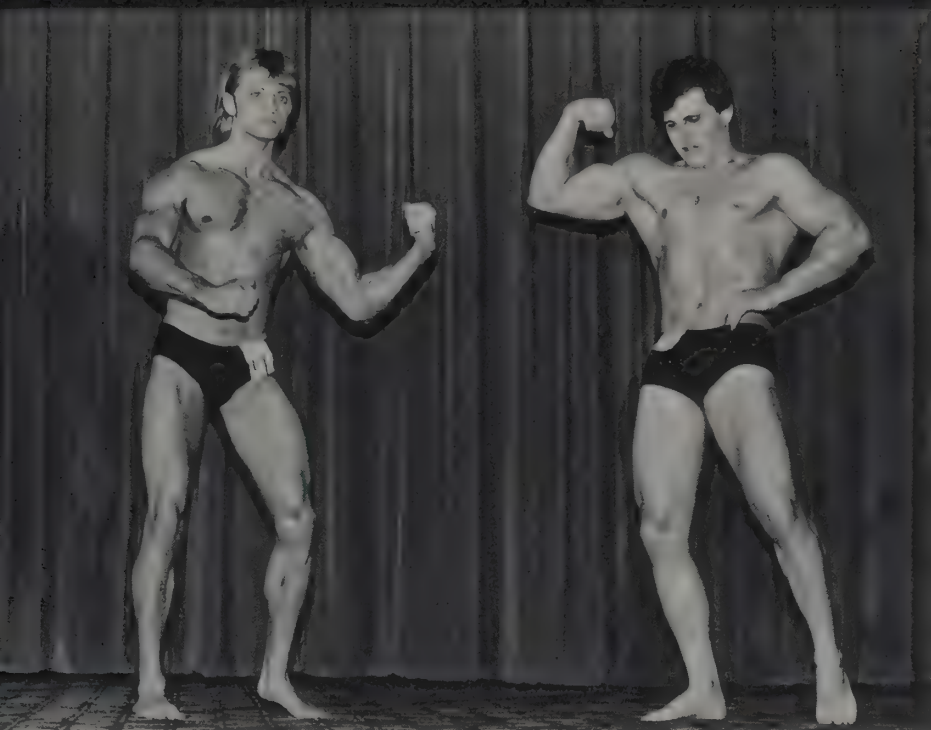
Mr. Physique contest

Body building battle gives
iron pumpers a chance to show-off



photos/Brian Reynolds





Larry Levin



When asked what prompts him to flex his baby-oiled, muscled body in front of large crowd, Steve Barth responded: "It's the girls and the glory."

Well, hardly any girls were present at the IU Weightlifting Club's annual "Mr. Physique" contest on March 8. For Steve Barth, the glory consisted of winning third place.

It was astounding. Six men were on the stage of Whittenberger Auditorium clad in swim suits. And that's not wearing much. Mike Metzger, associate professor in business law, faculty advisor of the club and master of ceremonies, attempted to explain the contest.

The musclemen compete in such categories as "Most Muscular," "Best Arms," and "Best Legs." From this, overall best physique was judged.

Sophomores Barth, Keith Murray, Chris Allen, Garfield Cooper and freshmen Rick Creighton and Tim Robinson posed in front of their friends and members of the weightlifting club. Posing is the deciding factor in judging, Metzger said. Finding the most advantageous stance in order to best display each muscle is the key.

Allen was judged as having the best muscle development and control in all four areas. He lifted the trophies fairly easily with his muscles, arms, legs, and overall physique. Murray took second, Barth, third, Creighton, fourth and Robinson fifth. Cooper flexed, but in vain; he left without placing.

Denise Federspiel

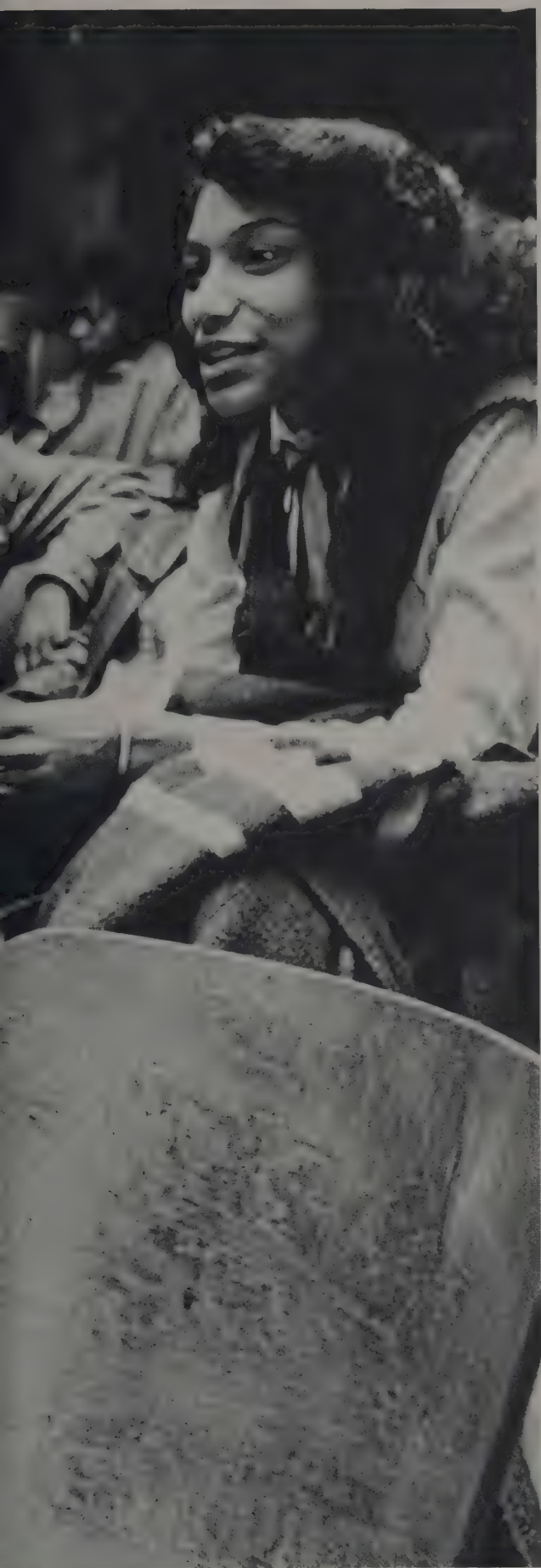
Above — Putting on baby oil is one of the final steps before appearing on the stage for Creighton, Robinson and Murray. The IU Weightlifting Club sponsored the contest.

Top — The pose is the crucial aspect of the Mr. Physique contest as sophomore Chris Allen (left), Creighton and Robinson demonstrate. Allen won the competition placing first in all categories.

Left — Rich Creighton, a Bloomington resident, sophomore Keith Murray and freshman Tim Robinson get limbered and psyched up for the Mr. Physique contest on March 8 in Whittenberger Auditorium.

Right — Friends and fans came to watch the six Mr. Physique contestants. Senior Ken Katz (left), freshman Teresa Griffey and junior Roy Norman cheer on their favorites.





Michel duCille

Groups Visitation

High school seniors tour IU,
attend mock lectures

A group of younger-than-average students milled around the IU Auditorium, some joking with friends, others just standing nervously. For most, it was the first time they had seen the campus or even had been in the Bloomington area. They were high school seniors, mostly from around Gary and Indianapolis.

They were in Bloomington in early March for one of two Groups Special Services weekend visitation sessions. Just from the auditorium and a general orientation, the soon-to-be IU freshmen left for tours of campus, and attended mock lectures. They were housed in campus dormitories.

For the past 12 years, the program has assisted a select group of Indiana high school students in attending IU — students who probably wouldn't have gone to college otherwise.

"It has really helped me make it through my freshman year," said Letty Perez, a participant in the previous year's program. "College is really a scary and unpredictable stage of life. Through the program, I got to know the campus and develop my college study skills, with guidance."

The weekends are geared to high school students with financial problems and to those who would possibly not have been accepted under normal university admissions criteria. They are

chosen under the assumption that they have the ability to do college-level work — with some extra effort.

"We want to help the non-traditional college students get the opportunity to expand their education — and their minds," said Lorelei Meeker, tutor-coordinator and administrative assistant of the program.

The program began in the fall of 1968 with 43 students, primarily from northwest Indiana. From 1969 to 1973, approximately 200 students were selected annually.

University Division, which coordinates the program, obtained a federal grant in 1973. The grant has been renewed five times, making it possible for additional students and staff members to participate. There will be approximately 375 students participating this year.

The entire program includes, besides the visitation weekends, a reading tutorial program, faculty/staff counselors for entering freshman and regularly scheduled progress conferences. It also has a highly structured mandatory summer program.

"It has definitely helped me," said Esperanza Zendejas, a senior at East Chicago Washington High School, who attended the 1980 program. "I'll be a lot more prepared for the summer session now. But it's still sorta scary."

Liz Rytel

Left — L'Tonya Gorde (right), a senior from Gary Emerson High School, had the chance to chat with her brother, Kevin, about things back home. She was taking a placement test in the business building as part of the Groups Visitation Weekend in early March.

Right — After the Founders' Day ceremonies on April 16, Dohn Mehlenbacher takes a picture of his son, Matthew (left), his wife, and son Mark, a junior finance major. The family drove from Highland Park, Ill., to see Mark recognized as one of the more than 7,000 students who maintained a 3.5 or higher grade point average during the fall semester. Several faculty members were also recognized during the ceremonies: four were elevated to the rank of distinguished professor, seven received distinguished teaching awards, and five received Lieber Associate Instructor awards. Adding to the day's festivities, the IU Concert Band, directed by Professor Wilber England, played near Maxwell Hall.



Founders' Day ceremonies

Distinguished faculty members and honor students receive recognition



Left — Students receive a congratulatory handshake from IU President John Ryan during the 160th IU Founders' Day. Five seniors were presented Elvis J. Stahr Distinguished Senior awards for demonstrating scholarship, service and leadership while attending IU.

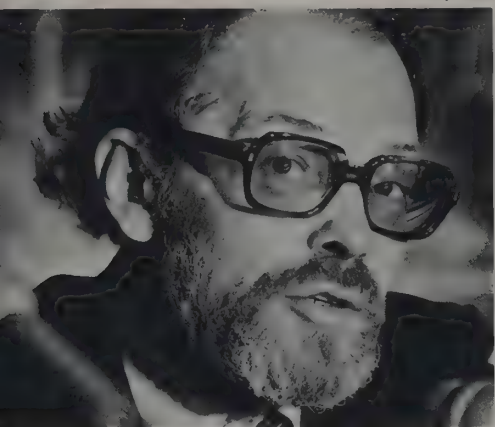
Right — Ginzburg, the Soviet political prisoner who was exchanged for two Soviets imprisoned in the U.S., discusses the U.S. olympic boycott.

Below — Taking a break between a press conference and faculty meeting on April 16 at IU, Alexander Ginzburg browses in the political science section of the IMU Book Store. He later lectured in the auditorium.



Bill Penn

Terry John



Alexander Ginzburg

Soviet dissident fights for human rights movement

Because the Soviet people do not have much accurate information about the United States, they cannot comprehend American ideals and freedoms, let alone fight for them, according to Alexander Ginzburg, a well-known Russian dissident.

Ginzburg came to IU on April 16, attending a press conference and then talking with students and faculty about his fight for human rights in Russia. That night he lectured in the IU Auditorium. The dissident was thrust into the world's attention on April 27, 1979, when he and two other political prisoners were released from a Soviet labor camp in exchange for two Soviets convicted in the U.S. as spies.

"What most people don't know was that the United States wouldn't sell Russia an IBM computer unless I was released," Ginzburg said.

Ginzburg, a Soviet journalist, said he felt that to preserve his self-respect he had to join the human rights movement. "A journalist's job is to report what you see and hear. In Russia, if you abide by these rules you almost have to be a dissident," he said through a translator. "People get involved with the movement with the knowledge that they probably will go to jail for what they believe in. They do it because they don't want to see the human rights movement die out."

The movement is a non-violent one, he said. "I am opposed to all wars. It is possible to prevent a war, but a substantial amount of courage is needed to do it."

This philosophy has won Ginzburg and the human rights movement in Russia the support of Amnesty International, a London-based group which fights for the

release of political prisoners and enforcement of human rights policies.

Soviet citizens do have some rights, Ginzburg said. "In the Soviet Union we have the right to work, but we work for low wages. We have no choice where we work; the government picks our occupations. Because of restricted travel, we have no choice in the matter."

The average Soviet makes between \$60 and \$70 a month, Ginzburg said.

"We also have the right to education, but there are five times less students in the Soviet Union than there are in the U.S.," he said. IU could accommodate all the students living in Moscow — Russia's largest university city. Soviet students have no political or civil rights. Any attempt to exercise these rights would mean immediate deprivation of study.

Though dissidents are suffering through their worst oppression in years, the aggressive foreign policy of the Soviets helps hide the domestic actions.

"Concealing itself behind the aggression in Afghanistan, the Soviet Union is trying to suppress our movement once and for all," Ginzburg said. "But they are not successful. When one member of the movement is put in jail, another always takes his place."

Ginzburg doesn't predict any drastic improvement of conditions in his homeland, but he does have hope that someday his children will.

"I don't foresee dissidents escaping from being sent to prison, but that won't stop the movement," he said. "We've been sent to prison before. Prisons haven't stopped us."

Robert Wickens

Little 500



Bill Penn

Above — Coach Lee Corso chose a seat in the pressbox to get a better view of his team during the annual Cream and Crimson football game. The game took place on Saturday before the Little 500.

Right — Teresa Wheeler was one of 23 models to perform at the Little 500 style show at Showalter House. Clothes from 16 stores were modeled at the show which was sponsored by IU Foundation.

Far right — Doc Severinen, musical director of the "Tonight Show," stops to pose after rehearsing for his April 27 performance in the IU Auditorium. The concert was the last event scheduled for the "World's Greatest College Weekend."



Larry Levin



Larry Levin



Bill Penn



Terry John

Cornucopia of events

Students enjoy festivities on 30th
Little 500 weekend

Take a day in the mud, a style show, a tricycle race, an intrasquad football game, a bicycle race, a lot of parties and a concert by Doc Severinsen, put it on the Bloomington campus in April, and you have what's collectively known as the "World's Greatest College Weekend."

The mass of events centers around, of course, the Little 500 bicycle race, which celebrated its 30th birthday in 1980. The "weekend" lead off, the Saturday before the race, with "A Day in the Sun" (aka "A Day in the Mud"). The series of games included events such as the "Greased Pole over a Mud Pit." Beck 4/Clark 5 were the winners in a field of dorm and Greek teams.

"Escape" was the theme of the 1980 Style Show, presented April 15 and 16 in the Showalter House. Presented by IU Student Foundation, the series of eight shows featured new fashions from 16 local merchants. Twenty-three IU students were models for the show.

The "weekend" rolled on with the Mini 500 tricycle race. The Delta Delta Delta team dethroned the champion of the last two years, Delta Zeta.

Three and a half hours before the race itself, football fans got a preview of the 1980 football Hoosiers. Before a crowd of about 1,000, the Crimson shut out the Cream, 10-0, in the annual Cream and Crimson scrimmage.

Doc Sevrensen, the trumpet-playing musical director of the "Tonight Show," concluded the "weekend" — all nine days of it — with an appearance on April 27 in the IU Auditorium.

Sheri Furfaro,
Jill Benham and Bob Kravitz

Above — A triker practices her start for the Mini 500 race on April 25 in Assembly Hall. The Delta Delta Delta team dethroned the champion of the last two years, Delta Zeta, with a near-record time of 39.8 second.

Top — A contestant in a series of games called "A Day in the Sun" finds herself covered with mud. The games were held Saturday before the race in the 10th Street Stadium.

Little 500



Dennis Chamberlin



No surprises Last stand for 10th Street stadium

The script was the same. No names were changed to protect the innocent. Delta Chi had won the Little 500 bicycle race for the sixth time in the last eight years to the surprise of almost nobody. The outcome was never in doubt. The fraternity led at every 10-lap interval. Their total time of 2:09.28 was the fastest in which the race was ever won.

The team beat the old record by 28 seconds. That record was also held by Delta Chi.

There was no movie premiere at this year's race, but there were plenty of media on hand. Among the audience were journalists from the Washington Post, Chicago Tribune, Chicago Sun-Times, Baltimore Sun, The New York Times, NBC's "Real People," and "The Today Show." They were just a few of the record crowd of 23,350 to watch the last race to be held in 10th Street Stadium. Next year's race will be in a new stadium to be located near the Billy Hayes stadium.

One factor that helped Delta Chi was its ability to avoid any wrecks that plagued the other teams.

"We were never in any trouble," Delta Chi coach Steve Reisinger said. "We weren't involved in any wrecks. We didn't have any messed up exchanges or penalties."

In fact, the Delta Chi team was so strong that it won the 50-mile race by two full laps over the second place team, Pi Kappa Phi.

For the second straight year, a dorm

— continued page 103

Left — Over 23,500 hiking fans packed the 10th Street Stadium for the last time on April 26. The 1981 race will be held in a new stadium to be built in the coming months.

Little 500



Paul Peck



Phil Sears



Jeff Morehead

team, Wissler Five, finished third. Phi Gamma Delta placed fourth and Willkie South Three took fifth place.

The race was fairly close until the 144th lap when the race was slowed down for a yellow flag. After that, junior Bill Brissman of Delta Chi quickened his pace.

"I was feeling good," Brissman said. "So I started going a little faster. And when I looked back nobody was around."

Brissman then exchanged with senior Al Williams who proceeded to add another lap to Delta Chi's lead.

The victory was especially sweet to junior Delta Chi rider Chris Gutowsky. Gutowsky rode in 1978 when the team finished in 10th place but was ruled ineligible for last year's race.

"In 1978 it was just like losing when we finished 10th," he said. "With the tradition we have here, you finish first or you lose."

All the Delta Chi riders said that they are looking forward to extending their win streak to three next year with that first win in the new stadium.

Mark Ambrogi
and George Papajohn

Far left — Near the end of the grueling race, a Delta Chi member leads a pack around the fourth turn.

Left — A spectator is passed up to the top of the stands during the middle of the race.

Top — A Pi Kappa Alpha biker bites the dust on the southwest straightaway during the 1980 Little 500.

Little 500

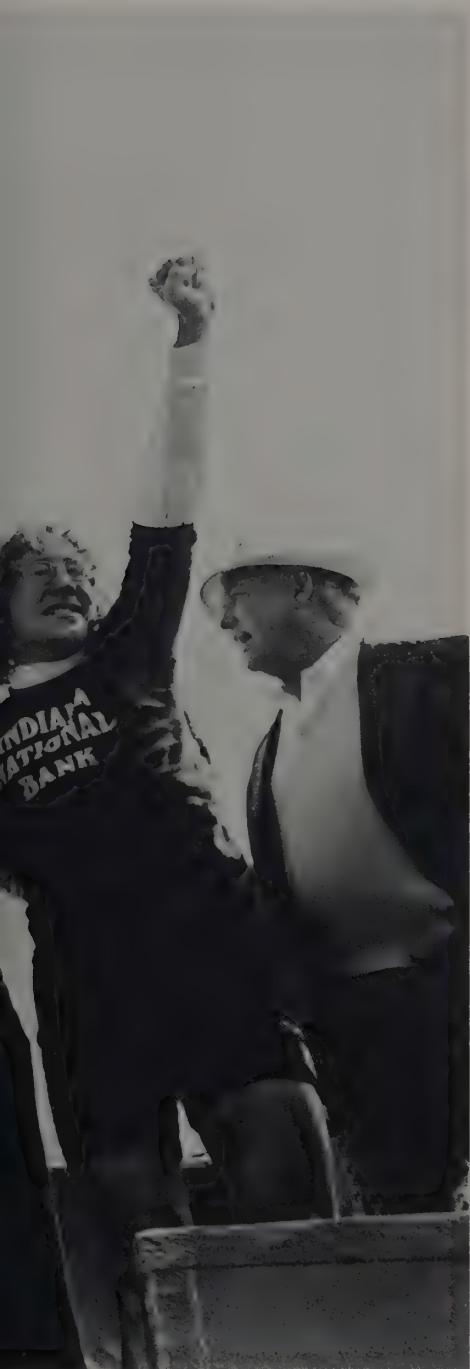


Above — Members of the winning bike team, Delta Chi, display their trophies on the speaker's stand. The victory was Delta Chi's second in a row and sixth in the last eight races.

Right — Partiers crowd the streets on "frat row," North Jordan Street, the night of the Little 500.

Above right — When the crowd left the stadium, plenty of work remained for the clean-up crew.





photos/Dennis Chamberlin







photos/Larry Levin



Creative anachronisms

Local society learns about bygone era

Two stout, hearty men slashed and poked at each other with broadswords, blocking the blows with heavy wooden shields. Fair damsels gazed on from the courtyard as one fell to the ground, officially dead. They fought, by the way, in the courtyard of MRC-LLC, and no, finals week had not driven them mad. There were two of 40 members of the Bloomington Society of Creative Anachronism who stage such battles, dressed in full medieval European garb, to learn about the customs, sports, crafts, politics, religion and economics of the age.

One of the group's techniques is based on European foot combat from the period around 1450. Each participant wears a uniform made of leather or some protective material patterned after the era's different foot soldiers' uniforms.

When a sword strikes an arm or leg, the fighter must put his arm behind his back or kneel. The fight is over when contact is made with the head or when both of the competitors are too tired to continue.

Larry Levin

Above — After "battling" for nearly an hour, Squires (lying down) and John Railing relax in the MRC courtyard. "The leather uniform gets very hot when working so hard," Squires said.

Top — Squires eyes his opponent through his helmet, called a barral helm.

Left — Combat like this is staged "to have fun," according to Mike Squires (right) who fights with Steve Tuck. Both are members of the Bloomington Society of Creative Anachronism, a group interested in customs and beliefs of medieval Europe.

The last ceremony

Graduates find time to remember, celebrate and forget

It's boring. Speeches occupy a large part of the ceremonies. Luckily, the day's not hot — think how miserable you'd be if it were. Things happen slowly. As you're ushered into the field house, a mooing sound from behind you creates a cattle stampede atmosphere. But it's just before the stampede. Quiet, nervous feelings hang in the air. If someone laughs, all those around him join in, even if they didn't hear the joke.

Just don't think about everything you'll miss. The hassles of registration. Getting up for a 7 a.m. class in the dead of winter. Drinking until you pass out (no matter where you happen to be). Going to the library and taking enough money for lunch . . . and dinner. Even selling your books back to the bookstore and getting one third the amount you originally paid . . . only to turn around and spend the new bills at the bars.

Some administrator talks about "Breaking Away" as you flip through the program looking for an old boyfriend's name. Hmmm . . . the guy you dated as a freshman isn't in the program.

Ah, but he's lucky, you think. He'll witness another fall in Bloomington. He'll be crunching through the dusty leaves on his way to class — or more

likely, Brown County.

Well, you had your four years already. Enough is enough. Time to break away. (There's that phrase again, haunting you.)

Looking around, the girl whose graduation cap has "Hire Me" written on the top has fallen asleep. Maybe if someone wants to hire her, they'll wake her up. Some guy pops the cork from a bottle of champagne right in the middle of a speech. For a second, everyone's attentive again.

The speaker continues and his voice fades in the background. You think your own thoughts.

Graduating from college brings different things to different people. It's not sad if you don't think about it. If you have a job all lined-up before graduation, you'll be looking forward to it, giving Bloomington a cool brush-off. Think of the future and forget the past.

But then, you can't ignore some things. Like all the people you met and really liked, or loved. Or some of the places you lived . . . even the dorm. Or a few of your professors — like the one who changed your grade from a D+ to a C-. Or the one who let you take an exam *after* spring break. Things like that

remind you that teachers are quite different from the computer tests they give. Never mind the ones who called "you there, with the red shirt." You know there's gotta be something to keep them going, and it can't be the pay.

Sitting in a black sea of fellow graduates, you don't feel any better than any of them. Look at how many people got through the same thing you did. You're not all that special. You just managed to pick yourself up out of bed a few mornings and read a few books. Well, you did manage a few A's, somewhere along the line. But you shrink in your seat as the honor students stand up.

Finally, you've moved your tassel to the other side of your face. It feels funny. You were comfortable with it on the right side and they had to go and change things on you.

The new alumni elbow friends sitting around them. Everyone's leaving to meet their parents, husbands and wives. As you walk outside to meet your own parents, they're grinning so widely you can't help but feel special. Out of a black sea of graduates, you've emerged. You've graduated.

Denise Federspiel

Right — After his degree was officially conferred,

Jay Vincent Miller, an English/Spanish major, toasts IU's graduation with a bottle of champagne.

Because of an overflow of graduating seniors, two ceremonies took place on May 10 in Assembly Hall. It was the first time there had been more than one ceremony on the Bloomington campus.





Paul Peck

Above — Kamran Baygani, a computer science major, celebrates after Vice President Robert O'Neil presented the class of 1980 as graduates.

Left — Members of the IU class of 1980 file into Assembly Hall through a tunnel entrance on the northeast side. Over 7,000 students received degrees during the ceremonies.

Jim Callaway

Revisions

other

Inside the college mind there lurks a mass of ideas which go beyond business, psychology and music theory. In this collection of fiction, seven IU students illustrate some of these subjects — from the dorm room to the interstate system — revealing another side of campus.



Cathy Cany

The Drone

by Todd Wilson

Harsh, honey-yellow rays traveled through the Earth's atmosphere into a small cubicle 80 feet above the ground. The cheap draperies filtered nothing. On a bed in the room, a grotesquely distorted face attached to a body hidden by three blankets and a sheet sensed the light. An arm pulled the blankets over the face, trying to keep the glaring sun from disturbing the morning. It was unsuccessful. Half-emerged in a dream that had been interrupted, the man turned and faced the concrete-block wall by his bed. Lingering images in his mind quickly faded.

"Bees."

Four feet below, the bottom of a metal-frame bunk bed, John Richardo Calandra looked up. "Yeah, and don't forget the birds." Calandra, an Italian by only one grandparent (the *right* one, he said when explaining his name), gave up the perennial fight, stood and again looked at the figure lying in the top bed. Still facing the wall, he appeared to be asleep. John thought it strange, but not unusual. He walked across the cold, waxed floor to a closet, neatly built into the wall. His roommate was not the most normal person in the world, he thought, his own mind clouded from too little sleep and too much mead the night before. John had lived in the same room for three years with a variety of roommates — including a Taoist, a homosexual and a physics major. He could tolerate just about any oddity. Opening the sliding door of the closet, John realized that his supply of clean laundry had been exhausted for a week. He retrieved a dirty shirt and pulled it over his hair, still lop-sided from five hours of motionless sleep. He searched for the pants he had taken off the night before. Spotting them on a chair by the window, he took a step forward, not aware of a milk crate by his feet. The heavy plastic crate had served, at one time or another, as an album holder, a footstool, a cocktail table and a night stand. John's 5-foot-8, slightly flabby body fell in a way that cannot be repeated intentionally — hands in the air, legs straight, face-first to the faded yellow and black carpet which covered half the floor.

"Shit," he said, looking up at the rumpled jeans on the chair. The silent figure in bed twitched only slightly. "I've got to do something about that coordination." John arose, slowly checking his body for damage. Satisfied of his indestructibility, he tried to put on the pants, only to catch a toe in a pocket, stumble around on one foot, and again fall. Cautious this time, he pulled himself up to the windowsill, pushed back the drapes and opened the Plexiglas window. The sun flooded his face as he peered out. Several people about his age swarmed from the building in groups toward an adjacent, smooth-sided concrete structure. Breakfast, he concluded, was being served. An acidic fluid turned in his sto-

"We are the bees, we are the pollen gatherers, headpiece filled with honey, signifying nothing."

mach, but he decided to comb his still-lop-sided hair and follow the crowd for the first feeding of the day. His roommate, oblivious to the slapstick actions of the quarter-Italian business major, jumped from the metal bed to the waxed tile floor. Avoiding the overturned milk crate, he walked to one of the two desks built into the facing wall, perpendicular to the window. He sat on a worn wooden chair, exactly like the one on which John had nearly fallen. He reached into one of the identical drawers and pulled out a black pen and notebook. He started writing.

John, combing his hair and stretching his eyelids, stood in front of the full-length mirror on one of the two identical closet doors. His roommate stopped writing and glanced at him. Then he continued scribbling in the notebook, oblivious to the world. John shot a questioning look, which was ignored. "What did you mean by 'bees'?"

"Nothing."

John pulled a bottle of yellow mouthwash from the closet. Rinsing and then

gargling, he spit the liquid out the open window. His roommate, still wearing nothing but underwear, said nothing. The silicon-stained screen split the fluid which separated even further before splattering to the sidewalk. A lone walker, narrowly avoiding the falling septic solution, shook a fist at the unseen offender. "Try that again, wise guy, and I'll write you up." He stood for a moment and then continued walking toward the adjacent structure.

John laughed and put on a pair of tennis shoes. "He'll git over it," he said to his unlistening roommate. "Asshole probably could use the stuff anyway." Grabbing a book bag and a jacket, John opened the large wooden door of the room. "I'm heading to eat and to class. Later." He stepped into a narrow hallway that contained ten numbered doors, evenly spaced. Four occupants of the various rooms appeared at nearly the same time, with simultaneous slams of the heavy doors. They nodded welcomes, traded insults and headed down the passage for the elevators. Levi, a short, half-Jewish business major, leaned on both the up and the down buttons. Two elevators, nearly identical in shape, color and accumulated trash, stopped on the floor above, which had the same evenly spaced doors and narrow hallway as where the comrades stood. They watched the illuminated numbers and waited. "Come on, assholes," John said, breaking the silence. The others buzzed in drowsy agreement. Both elevators stopped and opened, revealing two groups of somber faces and stiff bodies. John and his friends split in equal numbers into the two metal boxes supported by an unseen cable. As they positioned themselves much like the somber groups, the doors closed on the hallway. The numbers continued down, stopping at each floor. Another cluster of young males moved down the opposite corridor. They stood at the closed, metal doors, watching the numbers reach "1" and then start the slow ascent upward. "Come on assholes."

John's roommate watched the comrades leave the building. Levi was pushing Miguel, a 22-year-old balding business ma-

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Joseph and His Brothers

by Robin Cecil Hemley

Fiction

Everyday, at the office, my superior, Minsky, hangs up the phone connecting him with his superior, and stares at me for several minutes. Small incendiaries ignite his eyes, he opens his tiny scar mouth, and gives me my orders for the day. Several days ago, he told me, "Joseph, tell the people not to buy any goods from the black market under penalty of death. These criminals are puppets of the enemy, working against the state, and will ultimately be ground between our fingers like fleas."

I copied down his message verbatim. When Minsky is inspired, his words have a profound effect on me, and need little reworking at all. However, Minsky is no poet, and should not try for similes, especially such a hackneyed one as the flea image. The people won't respond to flea imagery. But, to have changed his wording in this case would have hurt the man's feelings, and it is my cardinal rule not to hurt anyone, even such a great criminal as Minsky.

Today, fleas are the least of our worries. The city is about to fall, and no one knows any longer who is in charge. Explosions, like excited heartbeats, pound the city at regular intervals. The two opposing armies of the North and South are fighting among the hills surrounding the city, and only the black marketeers can pass through their lines. Officers from our militia, the militia of the All-But-Vanquished North, skirt from building to building, searching for orders. Small bands of young boys follow the officers, dragging their rifles in the dirt. The Ministry of Propaganda has set up loudspeakers throughout the city, which blare their messages hourly to the empty streets. And it is my voice which announces through them. I used to announce over the radio too, but the station was blown up several weeks ago.

I take a good deal of care making sure the syntax of my wording is correct, and I never slur my words. Before the siege, I was something of a celebrity. People introduced to me at parties often complimented me on my enunciation or my choice of metaphors. Now, the loudspeakers are ignored, except of course, by myself. I still

take pleasure, after so many years, in listening to the forceful quality of my voice. "The enemy is being beaten back on all fronts. There is no need . . ." and the rest of my message mingles with the sound of bombs being dropped.

But things are worse, much worse than even that. The Ministry of Propaganda is no longer standing, and we are seated in a bunker, from which we type our messages, announce them, and pray. Minsky, The Assistant to the Undersecretary of the Ministry of Propaganda, has no inspiration today. The incendiaries in his eyes fizzle, and he tells me, "Joseph, today you will tell the people that the whole of our Cause is greater than the sum of its parts."

Today, fleas are the least of our worries. The city is about to fall and no one knows any longer who is in charge.

A moment later he adds, "We will grind the fingers of fleas under penalty of death." With that he laughs and says, "I can't do it anymore. See what you can do with it."

"Is something wrong, sir?"

"Joseph," he says. "You know they'll kill you when they find you."

"Why should anyone want to kill me?"

Minsky laughs and Roman candles shoot off in his pupils.

"You're here, aren't you?" he asks with a wave of his hand. "Just think what the enemy will do to the man with the loudspeaker voice. As soon as they find you, they'll string you up to a lamppost and let you hang there 'til your tongue turns blue."

"Sir, you are a cruel man," I tell him forcefully, but quickly add, "If you don't mind me saying so, that is."

Minsky smiles at me. "Sure I'm cruel. I'm also a bastard, and maybe even a cretin, as long as we're telling the truth. But these things haunt me. Wherever I go, a little nameplate appears beneath my face: Minsky the Cruel Bastard."

"Didn't you forget cretin, sir?"

"Shut up . . . But you Joseph, are a tiny man with a big voice, and I doubt you know the difference between the two."

"May I be excused to wash my hands, sir?"

"The pipes are broken in this part of the city. There's no water for you to wash your hands with."

"Then may I go home, sir?"

"Yes, you might as well. Go home and stay there."

As I leave the bunker, Minsky sits behind his plywood desk, scribbling innocuous notes and smiling. Orderlies and officers run from one side of the crowded room to the other, like children playing musical chairs. The officers scan the teletype and talk in subdued tones, as though the machine was a dying man from whom they expected an inheritance. But then, the world of an officer is so different from my own.

Once outside, it is difficult to recognize anything any longer. Most of the streets are intact, and many of the buildings are still standing, but a cloud of black dust has risen to engulf the city. Through the haze, I can see shadows running among the rubble. My first impulse is to rush back to the bunker rather than risk death trying to find my way back to my boarding house. But the people back in the bunker are as good as dead already, transmitting input and output like their teletypes. Within an hour, the enemy will zero in on them, and turn the bunker into soot. Fine particles of orderlies, officers, and Minsky will float around the city for the rest of us to breathe.

Even if Minsky should survive the assault, he will undoubtedly put a gun to his head because he is tired of living with himself. I, on the other hand, must go on living so that I can be reunited with my brother. Minsky tyrannizes most people, but paradoxically loves those best whom he tyrannizes the most. He told me this himself, at a party where he became very drunk and sentimental. Again, our personalities differ. I am tyrannized by most people, despite my forceful voice. Even the smallest boy can put me in my place and

— continued next page

make me jump to obey. And though I am ruled by others, I have for them a secret hate, which is nourished everyday and is my only weapon against them.

There are only two exceptions to this rule, two people I care for: Maria and my older brother Robert, wherever he is. When the war began, fifteen years ago, my brother left home and joined the army. Soon after, our parents were killed in a raid, and I travelled to the city in search of a job, found one in the Ministry, and devoted my spare time to locating Robert. Robert, in my youth, was always my protector, was always at hand to tell me what to do. Since he left, I have been lost. True, he dominated me, but in relationships of all sorts, one person is always dominant, one person is always the leader.

Even in the early days of the war, it was impossible to locate Robert through Government channels. I was told by one irate secretary after another that I must first know Robert's serial number before they

"What are you doing out here?" I ask.

"I was just making sure there weren't any M.P.s lurking about. We got a new shipment of cigarettes in today . . . but it doesn't look like anyone except for fools and criminals are out now."

I try to make my eyes look stern and fatherly. "You should get out of that business, Phillip. It just isn't safe these days. You're allowing yourself to be a tool of the enemy."

"Yeah. I was about to mention that flea speech of yours anyway. I hope that wasn't your idea. It's not up to your usual quality."

Phillip takes me by the shoulder and leads me down the alley.

"Let's go back to my place," he says. "You can rest up and I'll give you some cigarettes."

"I really shouldn't, Phillip. I'd better go home to see if my place is still standing. Anyway, the dust is clearing. They're done with us for today."

"But you Joseph, are a tiny man with a big voice . . ."

could locate him, as the computer stored only pertinent information: code number, rank, and the like, but no names.

At times, the search for my brother was an obsession, and then it almost drove me mad. After it became apparent that I was not going to accomplish anything by going mad, I transformed the search into a hobby, regarding it with the same on-again, off-again enthusiasm of a collector.

Now that the war is coming to a close, it seems only natural that we should be reunited, as the war separated us in the first place. The war has most likely changed him, and I would probably no longer recognize him on sight. But I'm sure he's still attractive. All the women love him, but he's probably married by now, and if he is, remains faithful to his wife of ten or eleven years. Gretchen is her name. Sometimes Robert has difficulty sleeping. Gretchen gazes with concern at her husband. He opens his eyes and says, "I've been dreaming of Joseph again."

An arm grabs me by the shoulder and turns me around.

"Thought that was you, Joseph," says a cloud of dust. "That shuffle of yours is a giveaway," the shadow says proudly and adds, "All bureaucrats walk that way."

I recognize my friend Phillip after he leads me to an alley between two buildings which shields us somewhat from the dust.

"What are you doing out here?" asks Phillip. This question has replaced "How are you?" as the most common phrase of greeting in the city. "You should be cowering in a shelter like the rest of the bureaucrats."

"I left the Ministry."

"Just as well for you." Phillip tries to laugh, but inhales too much dust and coughs until he spits up phlegm.

"Sure, sure. You're only worried that you're going to be caught with me and my friends."

"No, really I'm not," and I allow myself to be led to Phillip's apartment. By the time we reach his neighborhood, the dust has cleared for the most part and I can see the courtyard to the side of Phillip's apartment house. The courtyard is in the Spanish style. Three sides of it are surrounded by brick walls, the fourth side being the apartment building itself. Moss grows along the walls, and willows stand among stone benches placed along a small patch, of which the outer edges are marked by smooth pebbles. It is a courtyard of rich tenants, but no one is lounging there now.

The two opposing armies are resting now on the hills outside the city. A whistle pierces the air and a roof collapses. It is the arbitrary whistles which frighten me the most. At night, I lie awake listening to them, and imagine myself jumping from bed and running into the hall a moment before the room splinters.

Inside the apartment, five or six men are sorting out cartons of cigarettes on the floor. They are all young and seem suspicious of me, but Phillip quickly reassures them.

"It's all right. He's harmless. It's his voice you should watch out for."

The men return to their sorting, tell jokes, and argue about money. Phillip puts his arm around my shoulder and leads me to a box of class A cigarettes. "Go ahead. Take what you want," he says, pointing to the pile of cartons.

"No, I really shouldn't. It's not legal."

The other men laugh and Phillip says, "Really? I didn't know that. Did you all hear that? What we're doing isn't legal. I don't know about you, but I'm going home

before Mommy and Daddy find out."

"Yeah," says one of the older men. "If Auntie finds out I've been smoking, she'll send me to bed without supper."

"And I won't get to go to the carnival," adds another.

"Cigarettes are yucky," says the first.

Everyone is laughing now, except for Phillip and myself. "Cut it out," he says. "Can't you see you're embarrassing our guest?"

I stoop down, break open a carton and stuff my pockets with the best brand. I don't like cigarettes myself, but the other boarders in my house love them. Maybe, if I give some to Maria, the landlady's daughter, she'll think I'm attractive and we can be married. We'll have two children, twins, and they'll learn to write their names. At Christmas, we'll have dinner with my brother, and Gretchen will make a goose with gravy. After dinner, Maria will light a cigarette, but I'll gently take it away, smiling at my brother and sister-in-law. "She's been smoking too much lately. I've been trying to make her cut down."

"Please Joseph, just one?"

Phillip grabs my hand. "That's enough already. What do you want to do, go into business for yourself?"

"Sorry. Does it show?" I ask, pointing to my pockets.

Everyone freezes and looks toward the door. We hear running footsteps up the stairs, and shouts. Phillip yells at his men and they run to the window with armloads of cartons, throwing them into the courtyard below. Cracks appear in the middle of the door as the men outside ram it. Phillip takes a gun from his breast pocket. I run to a bed in the corner of the room, and cover my face with my arms. I hear the door burst open, and loud gunfire. Opening my eyes, I see Phillip on the floor, covered with blood, his intestines in his hands. A tall officer with gray hair, dull eyes, and a piggish nose, enters the apartment. Ten boys, the oldest among them probably 18, stand guarding Phillip's men by the window. Each has a rifle. One boy stands over me, pointing a gun at my face. I feel a dampness around my crotch and realize that I've been pissing in my pants. I concentrate, trying to stop it, but it continues until a small puddle has formed beneath my legs. Phillip, barely alive, opens his mouth, and a loud gurgling sound comes from it. One of his men vomits on the shoes of a guard, and the boy knocks the man senseless with the butt of his rifle. The officer walks to Phillip and grinds his boot into Phillip's face. The gurgling stops.

The officer steps back, turns toward us, and says, "Take them to the courtyard and shoot them, all except for him," and he points to me. The guards obey his orders quickly, herding the men out the door. Two of the soldiers carry the unconscious man through the door smiling as though helping a drunk friend home. One of the last captives to leave the apartment turns toward me and shouts, "Yeah, it shows."

The soldier guarding me has remained in the apartment, but he no longer points his gun at me. Now, he is preoccupied by the cigarettes littering the floor. Smiling inane-

ly, he sorts through the packages, stuffing them in his pockets.

The officer approaches me and motions me to rise. I stand, my legs shaking. "What about me? You're not going to hurt me, are you? I'm not one of them. I didn't do anything . . . They forced me to do it."

"To do what?" asks the officer.

"They made me take their cigarettes . . . but I didn't want to do it."

"Oh, I recognize that voice. You're the idiot on the radio. Let's go to the window and watch my men grind fleas."

"I have to explain," I say, following him to the window. "That wasn't my image."

"Smoke?" asks the officer, handing me a cigarette, and then lighting it for me. I lean on the windowsill, uncertain about everything, and still shaking violently. I begin to cry and the officer pats me on the back.

Directly below, the soldiers have stood Phillip's men against the wall, forcing two of them to prop the unconscious man against the wall. Cigarette packages lie at their feet. The men are stiff against the wall, crushing the moss behind them, as though they might press themselves through the bricks. One of them looks up toward me, but there is no recognition in his eyes. The guns fire and the men slump to the ground. Whether or not the man recognized me, I was the last thing he saw.

"Do you realize," asks the officer, "that you are alive only because of me?"

Without waiting for an answer, the officer turns around, orders his soldier to stop sorting through the cigarettes, and together they leave. Soon, I hear shouts in the courtyard as the officer orders his men to bury Phillip's men where they fell. Leaving the room, I must first step over Phillip to reach the door, as he is nearly blocking the entrance. But, before I am out of the room, I hear another gurgling sound from him. The unexpected noise scares me, and I run down the stairs and into the street. No one tries to stop me.

Feeling my pockets, I remember that I still have the cigarettes. I take them out and throw them on the ground, ashamed that I have them. All except for one pack, for Maria. Certainly, it's no crime to keep one pack.

I did my best to help them, but it would have been useless to have gotten myself killed. Still, Phillip's men thought I was an informant, that I led the soldiers to the apartment. But, it's my cardinal rule never to hurt anyone.

I don't know why I was allowed to live. Perhaps the officer was my brother. Robert was always my protector, always saved me from dangerous situations.

Not more than fifteen feet from me, a grownup is drowning in the cold water of the lake. Until a moment ago, the man was floating calmly in an innertube. Somehow, he fell through and kicked the tire away from him.

The man coughs, sputters, and screams as he flails about, trying, it seems, to jump from the lake like a flying fish. And, although he is only several feet from the dock where Robert is standing, he has lost his senses completely, and seems only to see the water surrounding him.

Amazed, I swim towards him, not because I especially want to save him, but because I am drawn to him by curiosity. He reaches out and grabs me without really seeing me, and pushes me underwater as though I were a small raft for him to float on. Barely able to lift my head above water, I see my brother, his hand outstretched from where he stands on the dock, and smiling as though greeting me. I reach for his hand, grab it, and Robert pulls me toward him. The drowning man loses his grip on me, continues to flail until he grows tired, and sinks below the surface. My brother helps me onto the dock, and I kneel there, dripping on the wet boards.

No one moves from the dock or beach to search for the man.

"Never take a stupid risk like that again," shouts Robert, standing me up, and slapping me several times. "Do you realize that you're alive only because I'm here?"

The only other possible reason why I wasn't shot along with Phillip and his men is that I lead a charmed life.

A German shepherd blocks my path, and growls softly from deep in its throat. I can see foam on either corner of its mouth. Turning around, I begin to run from the rabid dog, realizing at the same time that there is no possible way for me to outrun it. At any moment, I will feel its nails on my

say hello. I was just wondering."

"A horrible thing happened today."

Maria laughs. "Just one?"

I fumble in my pockets for the cigarettes and hand them to Maria. "I got these for you."

"That's not so horrible, Joseph. I could think of worse things."

I grab her hand and stand up. "No, it's something else, but I'll tell you later. We'd better get to the basement until they're through with us."

Maria pulls her hand from mine. "So forceful today, Joseph," she says, laughing again. "No, I'm not going. I don't even care anymore. I wish they would blow this place up. I'm sick of it . . . but it'll never happen. This place is charmed. Are you the charm, Joseph?"

She reaches up to me and pulls me toward her. She begins by unbuttoning my shirt. I don't know why she's doing this. We say hello to each other everyday, but nothing more. Maybe it's the cigarettes. No it's me. Women love me. It must be my voice.

I reach under her skirt, trying to pull it away from her, but rip it by mistake. The flash of a distant incendiary lights the room, and its heat is almost unbearable.

"You're perfect," she says smiling.

She's already pulled down my underwear, but I'm still working on her skirt. I put my hand beneath her bra and imagine

And though I am ruled by others, I have for them a secret hate . . .

back or its teeth in the flesh of my leg. But, nothing happens. Still running, I turn and see that another dog has come to my aid, and is battling in the distance with the shepherd.

Finally, reaching my house, I run up the stairs to my room and lock the door. I turn on the taps of the small sink beside my mirror and watch the hot and cold water mix in the basin. Plugging it, I put my hands in, and let the running water gradually submerge them, the hot water reddening my left hand, the cold water numbing my right. When the sink is full, I stop the water and take a bar of soap from its dish. I rub my hands in the soap until the foam covers them completely, then plunge my hands into the water again, noting that the soap clings to the surface and dissolves into a gray film. I imagine my hands drowning, the fingers reaching for air, turning white and wrinkling until they are dead and can never touch anything again.

A series of explosions blasts the neighborhood, and I remember the lights. It's against regulations to have them on. I turn them off and sit on my bed in the dark. Someone knocks on the door. "Joseph? Are you all right?"

"Yes, Maria," and I open the door for her.

She enters and we sit down on the bed. "When you came home, you didn't even

us married. We're guests in my brother's house, and so are trying to keep the noise down so we won't disturb his family. Suddenly, the twins burst into the room and I try to untangle myself from Maria before they notice what's happening.

Maria claws my face with her nails and screams. Even before she has stopped screaming, the door has opened and others have entered, shining a flashlight in my face.

Confused, I jump from my bed to defend Maria from these intruders, but realize to my embarrassment that I'm naked and a gun is pointed at me. I sit on the bed again, next to Maria, but she jumps away from me.

The light is turned on, against regulations, but I'm not going to argue. Standing by the door is Maria's mother, my landlady. In front of her, pointing a pistol at me, is the officer. He smiles and briefly nods toward me.

"He tried to rape me," screams Maria.

I rise from the bed again, and walk toward the officer, even though he still holds a gun on me. Turning toward Maria I ask, "When did he try to rape you?"

The officer punches me in the stomach, knocking me to the floor. He tells me to put on my pants, and I quickly comply. He leads me to the window, Maria's mother in tow. "Kill him," she whispers. "Never pays

← **Bloomington**



**NO
HITCHHIKING**

**Welcome
to
Alabama**

Demopolis

New Orleans

Bourbon Street

Cathy C. Cary

New Orleans

by Jon Eric Smenner

The ride was not long in coming. Surely this would be a good way to begin. We were at the starting point of a trip, one full of uncertainty. We had decided to hitchhike to New Orleans for spring break, an experience that appealed to our sense of freedom. We would be in the elements, working against factors that would fight us. We would be tested.

The first ride was the beginning of a series of introductions and explanations. People always wanted to know who we were and where we were going. The answer became almost an established line: "I'm Eric, this is Roger, we go to Indiana University, we're on spring break, and we're headed for New Orleans." This was enough information to start a conversation, usually. Being thrust into the proximity of a stranger can either be very rewarding or very depressing. And there was a long line of strangers. Businessmen, construction workers, Jesus freaks, fellow students, teachers, a chicken-plucker, a nurse in the Air Force, a drug dealer, and countless other unnamed people. Folks from every imaginable crack in the woodwork of America stopped to help us get a little closer to our goal.

Many of the places along the way were fascinating; others were not so appealing, but these less-than-attractive spots might have seemed better had we not had bad luck at certain times. Some force seemed to follow us and nag at small points that always led to a headache by the end of the day.

The force first hit us the afternoon of the first day. After a good ride from Bloomington to Louisville, a solid wall of cold pain pushed us into the nearby airport where we spent a long, boring night. After about fifteen rounds of poker the cards got blurry. It started getting late and the pretty girls stopped trickling in. The boredom really hit. By morning, we were itching to go.

The second day was not too exciting, but we passed through Kentucky and Tennessee, catching rides fairly easily. The Alabama border came close and I started to worry. I had heard many stories of that unusual breed of people in Alabama called

rednecks. I had visions of being surrounded by five fat, drunken, unshaven slobs, clad in grimy white T-shirts, clenching beer bottles in their hands, and asking me about the length of my hair. Luckily, I brought my old straw cowboy hat with me, so I did get through Alabama unscalped. Actually, the people we met in Alabama were the friendliest of those we met.

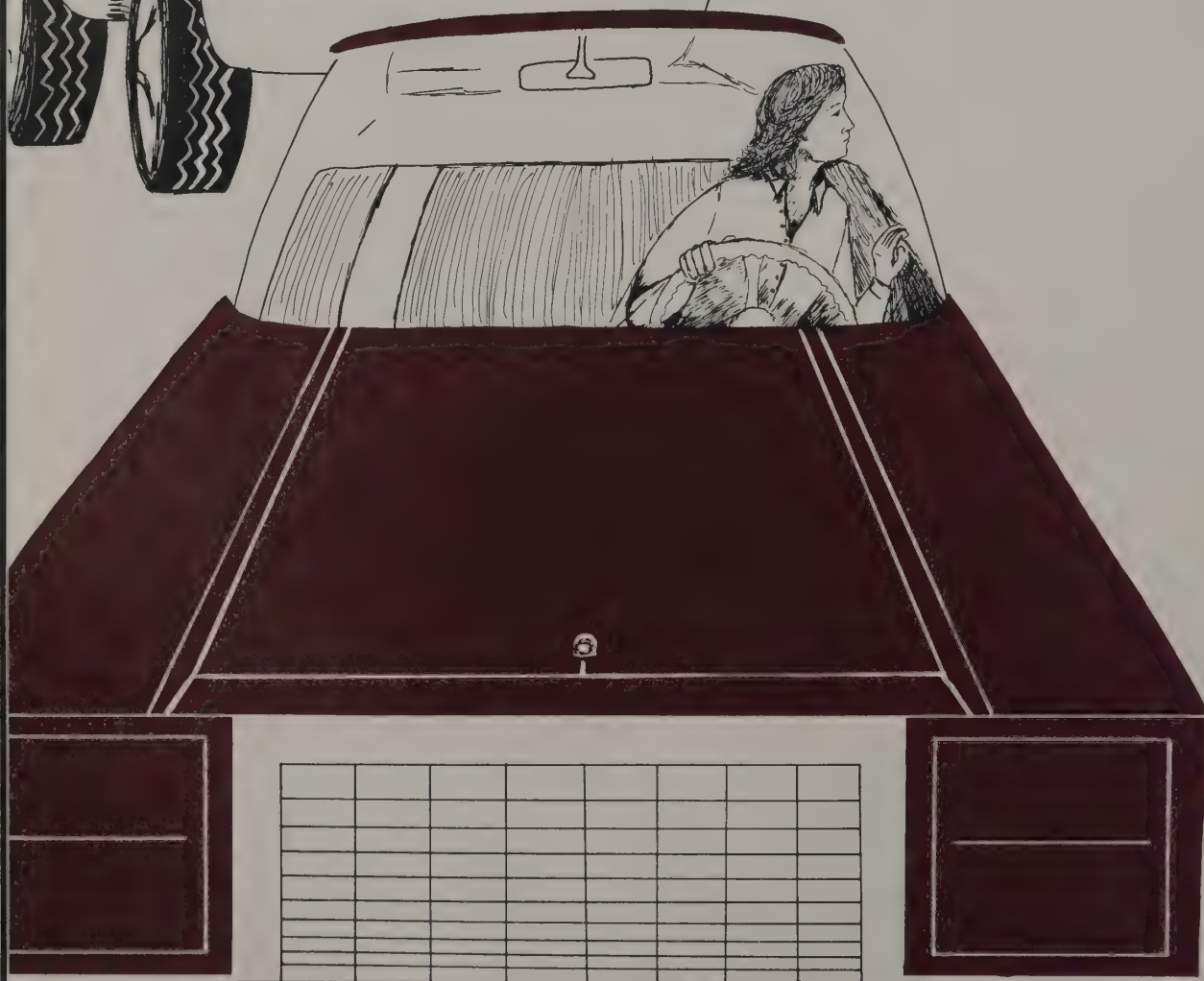
Toward evening, we were picked up by a fellow driving a truck that looked like it just left a parade. It was a silver pick-up, with chrome scattered in various places. We climbed aboard and met a man decked out in a fashion somewhat similar to his truck. He showed us a smile displaying a goldcapped front tooth with a star cut into

Being thrust into the proximity of a stranger can either be very rewarding or very depressing.

it. He had on a black cowboy hat with a silver star and alligator-skin boots. His big black hands were covered with gold rings. He was huge. He looked like he could crush both of us easily with those big paws; I felt a little intimidated. But he turned out to be very friendly and told us about a spot on a river where we could settle down for the night. He dropped us off in a small town called Demopolis. After finding a store to buy beer, cigarettes, and food, we hiked to the river and found a spot to set up camp. The wind had started to blow, pushing the force right on us. There weren't any trees to tie on a rope for our makeshift tent, so we resigned ourselves to sleeping on bare ground. We started a campfire and settled next to it for fixing dinner: hot dogs, pork and beans, and canned fruit. As we opened the packages, I smelled something unusual. I was looking for the pack of cigarettes when I finally figured what the strange odor was. Roger had set the cigarettes on a rock next to the fire and the wind had blown them right into the middle of the

flames. Disappointed, I stuck a hot dog on a stick and placed it over the fire. The hot dog immediately slipped off into the flames. After a few more attempts, I finally got one cooked. I looked for the bread and nearly cried when I found it. Roger had set it near the fire and the plastic had melted. I decided to cut up the hot dog and eat it with the beans. We then discovered the can opener was lost. I figured by then that I was ready to go to sleep. I got the flashlight out of the pack to find my way to the bedroll. The flashlight had somehow switched on while it was in the pack. The batteries were dead. I stumbled to my sleeping bag, crawled in, and tried to sleep. It was too cold. Finally I drifted off only to be awakened a short time later by a huge barge slipping down the river, blowing out strange noises and churning water like a monster rising from the sea. At this point, I decided to sit up and count stars until the sun came up.

The next day was a Sunday and everybody was in church except for us and a few old dogs that followed us through the street. We found a gas station with a shower stall for truck drivers in the bathroom. I wasn't at all surprised to find that only the cold water worked. After a very quick shower, we were back on the road. The first ride was quite a surprise. It was our big friend in the silver truck, again heading south. He pulled over and we threw our packs in the bed of the truck. I was optimistic; the sun was shining and it looked like a beautiful day — we were on the road. Then I smelled something again and knew the strange force was someplace nearby. Roger did too, and yelled, "Stop!" He jumped out of the cab and grabbed his pack. His sleeping bag had rolled up against a hot exhaust pipe and caught fire. We unrolled it after extinguishing the flames; it had burned completely through. We threw it away in a roadside trash can and continued on. We were let out in the middle of nowhere and spent most of the afternoon trying to catch a ride. Finally an old couple in a Mercedes picked us up for a fifteen-mile ride. The next one came quick-



Cathy Lang

A Woman Alone

by Robert Lewis Ryker

She was driving on the interstate, the night hanging as if it were a heavy piece of cloth, when she realized that the car wouldn't make it very far on the amount of gas in the tank. There were no exits in sight. "I wonder when we'll get to the next cattle town?" she asked herself aloud. She had a habit of talking to herself when she was alone and referring to a second person.

Her headlights hit a sign. "Aah. Next rest stop 15 miles. What? No food or lodging or gas for us? We do have to take a hellava piss though. I wonder if we can make it that far." The thought implanted in her mind, she now had to get to the rest stop quickly. Her foot forged down on the gas pedal.

"Where the hell are we?" The road ran a straight line forever with no cars in sight. "It's just like Iowa to be one long flat bore. We shall see what we shall see. And all that we can see is the same sea that we have seen for the last four hours. And all that we shall see see see, is the dark blue sea sea sea." She straightened her loose-fitting blouse. The bra had been tossed in the back seat three hours earlier.

"Three o'clock and all's bor . . . ing." Her car was spacious. Driving it was like riding in an air bubble hovering over the ground. She undid her seatbelt and shifted for a more comfortable position. "Our ass has gone to sleep. Wake up ass!" She shifted more to stretch. "If we could get the front to go to sleep we wouldn't have to get to the little girl's room in such a hurry."

She rested her arm on the windowsill. "Speaking of pissasses — we were speaking of pissasses a while back — why did we ever let Bob marry us in the first place?" She shifted her knee against the steering wheel and held the bottom of the wheel with her right hand. "God, this scenery is boring. A farmhouse every two miles if we're lucky." Slumped in the velvet seat, she steered with her knee and index finger.

"Oh, yes. Back to pissass Bob and his wonderful whowho that he can stick in his . . . ear. Why did we ever let Bob marry us in the first place?" She touched the back of her neck, carressed it, and pushed back

her hair. "Well, Mother is a bitch. That's one. She didn't want me to marry him. That's two. He *did* have a wonderful who-who. That's three. And abortion was illegal then. That's four. Four penalties, we're out of the game." She sighed letting a breath escape. "And besides, I had nothing better to do."

"Aah ha! Another blue sign with white trim and lettering. We wonder what this great oracle has to say." She squinted her tired eyes. "Mmmm. Rest stop 10 miles. Much longer and this seat is going to have a permanent marking of where to place one's buns." She shifted again.

"Mother always said we should *always* finish what we start and stick to it 'til the

"Aah ha! Another blue sign with white trim and lettering. We wonder what this great oracle has to say."

end. I wonder if she would admit that we did something right in not sticking to Bob and our marriage? Probably not. She probably thinks that we had a miscarriage just so that we wouldn't have to be stuck with raising a kid. Little does she know that we would have to have the kid right now." She shifted her legs together to hold everything inside her. "She would have been four by now . . .

"Bob caused the miscarriage. Pissass Bob probably wanted me to have a miscarriage. My little girl." Stiffness crossed her forehead and her lips drew tightly together. "My little girl," she repeated. Tears welled in her eyes. She wouldn't let them fall.

"How could he have hit me? He knew I was pregnant. I don't understand why a man would fly into a jealous rage and start yelling and screaming and hitting over an old love letter. Randy. I should have married Randy. No, I should have just lived with Randy. He could really write a love letter. And his whowho wasn't bad either. I wonder where I'd be today if I had married

Randy? I sure wouldn't be in this boat with not enough gas to get me to the next cattle town, that's for sure. Randy couldn't afford this boat. We'd be happy and starving in New York while he was writing *The Great American Novel*. No Bob. No Mother. No miscarriage. And probably a little girl by now.

"Oh great oracle, what do you have to say to us this time?"

"Nothing lady, signs don't speak. You have to read them."

"Mmmmm. Next rest stop five miles. Well, that's a little closer. Do you think you can hold on down there?" She covered her mouth and lowered her voice to answer, "S'alright!"

"Oh, aren't we witty tonight? Just goes to show you what happens when we drive for four and half hours in the early morning.

"We gotta take one hellava piss!"

"I wonder if there will be anyone at this rest stop? I wonder if there'll be a phone so we can call Mother and tell her we won't be on time, as usual.

"There might be some really nice-looking guy there sleeping in his car. I'd go in and use the washroom and after I got done I'd come out and there he'd be leaning against his car. As I'd head toward my boat he'd say 'I'm out of gas,' and I'd say nonchalantly 'Oh, that's too bad,' and he'd say 'Could you give me a lift to the gas station?' to which I'd reply 'Ass, gas or grass. Nobody rides for free.' He'd lean back further on the hood of his car, resting his elbow, look me straight in the eye and reply 'Ass.'

"Then I'd say 'Okay, let's take a walk in the woods.' He'd follow me as I lead the way, his muscular frame flowing beneath his clothing and moonlight shining through his short sandy hair. After we'd walk a ways into the woods, he'd reach forward and gently touch my waist to stop me. His eyes would be burning a gentle fire as he would pull me toward him.

"Oh, rest stop one mile!"

"I'd undress him piece by piece to savour every limb, every curve. And he'd stand before me naked in the moonlight that filtered through the trees. There'd be no sound except a gentle breeze rustling —

— continued next page

and our breathing."

She shifted again. "Mmmmm." *Heavy breathing.*

"Aha! We are here. Okay, goddess of nymphs and dogs in season, we expect to see one sandy-haired man with a wonderful whowho sleeping in his car when we pull in."

She slowed her car down on the exit ramp and entered the parking area. Her car was the only one there. "Well, so much for wet dreams. I only wanted to stop and take a piss anyway." The rest stop was small and appeared to be an older facility. The building had only two doors on opposite ends marked "men" and "ladies." There was no telephone in sight.

"There's one for 'men' and one for 'ladies.' I wonder where the 'women's' room is? Women must use the woods. Maybe if we walk in the woods a nymph will make love to us." She got out of the car and headed for the washroom.

"God, it's 3:30 and I don't know what I'm saying anymore. What would I do with a nymph?"

A single lightbulb lit the washroom. "Christ! It stinks in here! This is nothing more than an outhouse! Damn Iowans, all

rumbling and growling, but wouldn't catch. "Damn you gas guzzling sonofabitch! Start and get your big velvet ass to a gas station!" She tried starting the car while pumping the gas pedal, but it was to no avail. "Well, piss! Here we are stuck in the middle of one big cornfield with a boat and no gas and no telephone. I don't even see a farmhouse around anywhere.

"Well, this is another fine mess you've gotten me into Mother Stanley. What could I do? I could go to the highway and try to hitchhike. Nix on that. I don't want to meet what would be on the road this time of night. I'll just have to wait 'til daylight and then see if I can find someone to take me to a gas station. Mother, you will just have to wait and worry because there is nothing I can do now except get some sleep. I knew I should have a c.b. in this thing when Bob let me have it."

She tilted back the seat and shut her eyes. "I could be home in my own little apartment, in my own little bed, asleep dreaming about whowhos. But, no, I have to be here, stuck in the middle of this cornfield in a boat without gas and no telephone. Thank you, Jesus."

She was asleep an hour before the roar of

trucks, the one in the cap walking directly in front of her car and climbing back into his cab.

"Mmm. I wonder what that was all about?" She could see the other driver sitting in his truck. "Hey, They've turned off their motors!"

A minute went by and neither truck had moved nor restarted its engine. "What's going on here? What are they staying here for?" She peered through all the windows to see if anyone else was around or if anyone was approaching her car. "What's going on here? What the hell are these highway jockeys doing? What could they possibly want?"

"Oh my God! Me!" She sat up suddenly wide awake and conscious of everything that was going on outside. She could hear the pregnant stillness of the dark morning and her own breathing. Shadows of trees took on a lurking appearance, and, stonefaced, she looked for something sneaking up on the car. She could no longer see the faces of the truck drivers, but their vans loomed on either side of her and made her car seem insignificant as if these mighty beasts could squash it without any concern.

"God, they're staying!" She cautiously inched her hand to the door, so as not to have anyone suspect that she dared move, and pushed a button. Instantly all four door-locks shut with a sharp click. The sudden noise made her start.

"Why don't they do something?" she muttered barely moving her lips. "I wish they'd do whatever they are going to do and get it over with. They can have whatever cash I've got, which isn't much, but they can have it, just as long as they leave me my credit card so I can buy gas in the morning. They can even have my Nieman Marcus card in case they ever go to Dallas. I don't know what else they would want unless they want my body."

"Oh, my God! They want my body! A woman alone at night in the middle of nowhere and they can do with her as they will. They can wait until I'm asleep and bust open the door and drag me off to rape me. Probably in the men's room. They'd make me grovel while having me do as they wish and beating me." She wiped her moist palms on the seat. "And me without a bra on. I'd be found the next day bruised and bleeding and the judge would throw out the case saying I provoked it by not wearing a bra." She reached into the back seat, twisting her arm around and trying to move as little as possible. She groped around and could not find the brassiere. Finally, she turned around and climbed on top of the seat in her search. Finding the article, she turned back around and crouched on the floor to take off her blouse and then put on her bra and the blouse back over it.

Rising back into her seat as she was buttoning her blouse, she caught the eye of the driver with the cap smiling at her. Looking the other direction, she saw the other driver. "Oh shit! Was that a mistake! If they weren't interested, they are now!"

She finished straightening up and tried to hide tears from showing. "Oh Mother. This is one time I wouldn't mind having you along. One look at you and the rednecks

"Just think of running water. What am I doing here anyway?"

come from some farm and have never heard of flush toilets. There is probably a stack of corncobs somewhere to wipe one's posterior."

She splashed some water on her face from the sink and then dried off with a paper towel. She peered into the mirror. "Oh boy, are my eyes bloodshot." She pushed back some hair from her forehead. "I almost forgot. I gotta take a piss." She walked to the stall and opened the door. "I can't believe I'm going to squat over *that* toilet to take a piss." She took some toilet paper and wiped the rim. "I guess that if one has to do something badly enough, one will do anything. That is if we're not overcome by the stench first."

"Oh piss! I can't go now!"

"Just think of running water. What am I doing here anyway? Why wouldn't Jackie have just eloped with the stupid guy instead of this big church wedding in some podunk little town in Indiana? If it weren't for Mother and her big church weddings I could be home asleep at this very moment. It's just like Mother to cause us all grief! Well, she can just worry about where I am because there is no telephone here."

On the way out the door, she stopped to wash her face once more. Looking in the mirror again she said, "Woman, you are going to be one mess at that wedding this afternoon!"

She walked back to the car and stopped to look at the sky. "Just a few clouds passing the full moon like a veil passing over a face." She got into the car and turned the key in the ignition. It rumbled several times. "Com'on baby, start!" It continued

a diesel truck woke her as it pulled into the rest stop. She sat up and looked around rubbing her eyes. "Where the hell am I?" She focuses on the rest stop and the truck. "Am I still here?" A burly man climbed out of the cabin of the semi and walked bowlegged to the men's room. "I wouldn't want to meet up with him in a dark alley." Two minutes later another diesel truck pulled into the rest stop and parked on the other side of her. "I'm surrounded by truck drivers! Quick, get out the 10 by 4!" The other trucker climbed out of his van, straightend his cap and headed for the men's room. "Oh, I get it. It's a meeting of the Loyal Order of Iowan Truck Drivers and this washroom is where they hold their meetings."

She turned to look at the trucks on either side of her. "Let's see. This one is carrying Peter Pan Peanut Butter. And that one is carrying Hershey's chocolate bars. Hey. If they had a head-on collision we would have Reeses' peanut butter cups all over the highway."

"And they say that feminists have no sense of humor."

"At four-thirty in the morning, they're right."

After about five minutes the truck drivers came strolling out of the washroom talking together. Halfway down the sidewalk the one in the cap stopped to light a cigarette. Taking a couple of puffs he handed it to his partner and lit another for himself. The two continued talking and then suddenly one pointed at the car. "What are they pointing at me for?" The men broke up and went to their respective

wouldn't have any thoughts about touching this woman. You'd give them that stare of yours and they'd know who's boss.

"Good buddy, let's pound us some beaver tonight! Look at that pavement princess! I bet she's got some drumsticks to spread!"

"That's what they're thinking up there in their little cabins. They are probably talking about me right now on their C.B.'s . . . planning to get some 'tail.' Well if they come after this 'tail' they're gonna find mace in their eyes, along with some finger-nails." She searched her purse, found the mace and poised it ready with her fingers on the button.

"I wouldn't even mind having Bob here. Even if he is a pissass. He knows judo and would kick the balls off those guys if they tried to touch me. And when he gets mad, boy, can he throw some punches! Right on, Bob! Sock'em in the nose! Kick'em in the groin! Show them who's a man! At least he's good for something. And it wouldn't be too bad if he were here now. At least I'd be stuck in this boat with someone to talk to. He was alright. I wouldn't want to remarry him, but he's alright."

The sky was becoming lighter and the

Oh God, please forgive me. I've been taught all my life that I should be content to do woman's work, but I'm not. Why couldn't You have made me a man? Then I wouldn't be in the mess I am now . . .

"God, please protect me and don't let me fall asleep . . . If you protect me I'll work to become the person I should be . . . It's almost sunrise and the birds should be waking soon and chirping in the new day. I want to see the sun rise . . . I want to have a little girl in the morning . . ."

Knock. Knock. Knock. She opened her eyes and jumped in her seat. The face of the man in the baseball cap was looking in. The bright day sun flooded into the car and made it difficult to see. "What could he want? I wonder if I dare roll down the window?"

Knock. Knock. Knock. She pushed a button to let the window down a crack. "Hey, lady! Are you all right?" She looked at him blankly.

"We saw you stuck here by yourself and stayed to make sure you were alright."

"You what?" she said weakly.

"A lady shouldn't be out here alone at night. We figured you had car problems or

"And they say that feminists have no sense of humor."

moon now cast the shadow of one of the trucks over her car. "Well, if they're going to do something I sure wish they'd hurry up and do it because I don't think I can stay awake much longer." Her eyelids were dropping, but her finger remained on the trigger of the mace can in her lap. "Damn truckdrivers only have one thing on their minds. Can't get enough at home. And that motor purring between their legs.

"If I can just stay awake until the sun rises. Surely they wouldn't try anything in broad daylight. Get it? *Broad* daylight. 'Hey, man, let's go out and get some broads!' Hopefully tomorrow someone will stop here that will take me to a gas station to get some gas and get out of here. Maybe those guys will starve me out of here and jump me when I go to get some water in the washroom. Oh Mother, did you raise me to end my life this way? To be raped and left to bleed to death in a rest stop on the highway? Is this all I was meant for? To be used by men and left barren? To have no children, no daughter? But to be left used like a piece of meat on the side of the road? Oh, God, if I've not lived up to your idea of what a woman should be, please forgive me. If the duty of a woman is to give pleasure to a man and attend to all his needs, please forgive me. I have tried and failed. I have tried to do good and love my husband and my parents, but I just can't do everything that is expected of me. I want to raise children and be a good mother, but I also need to have a career of my own. I need more than to just stay home and clean house and mind the children and cook the meals.

were too sleepy to drive."

"Yes. That's right." The can of mace had dropped to the floor sometime while she was asleep.

"We figured you'd be scared shitless if one of us had walked up to you last night." He took out a cigarette and lit it. "You want a smoke?"

She paused and then said, "Yes, thank you." He went to hand it to her but the window wasn't open far enough, so she had to open it more. "Thank you."

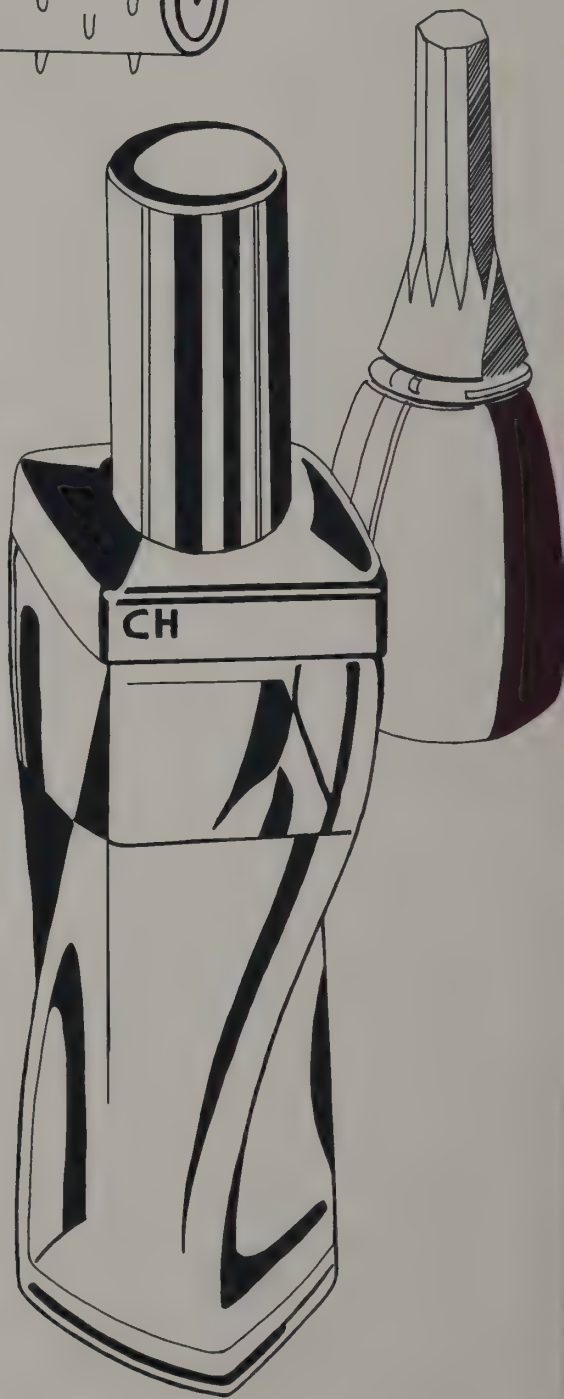
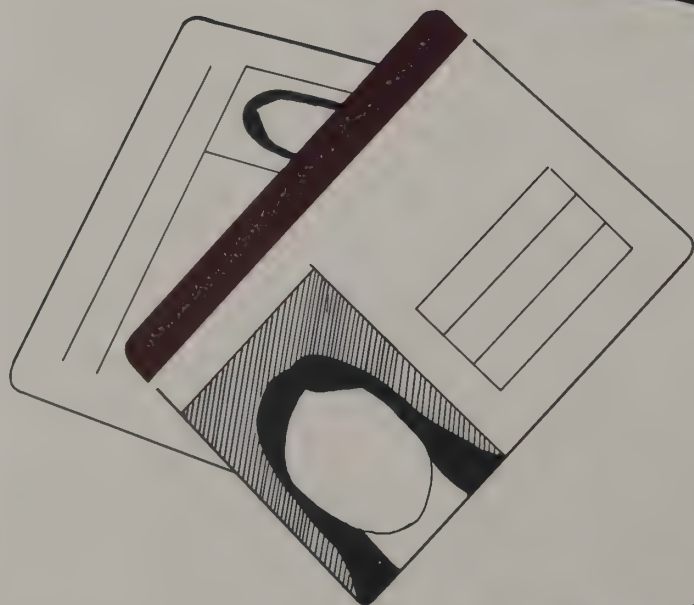
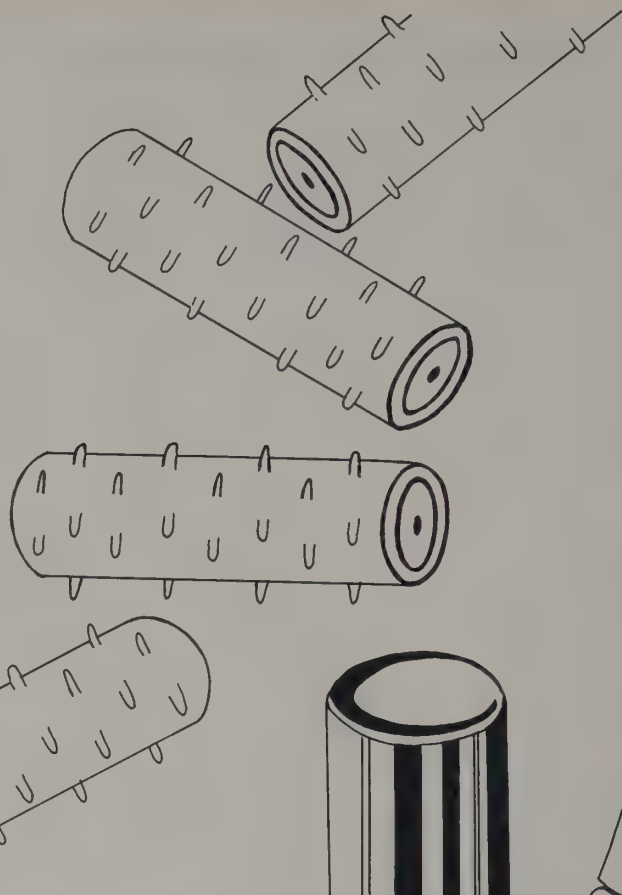
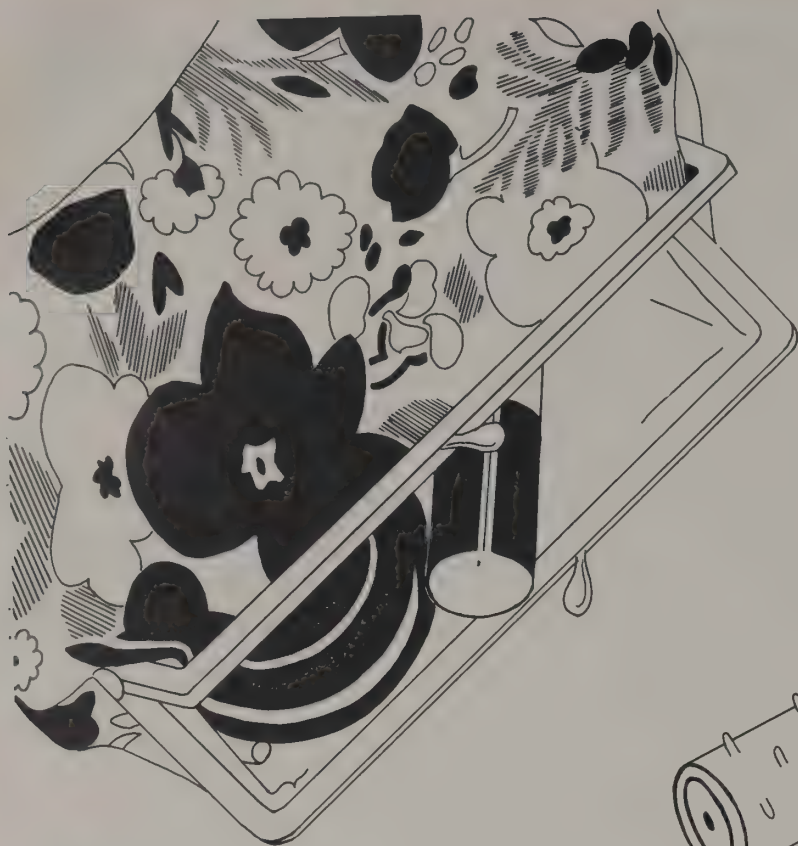
"What's the problem?"

"I ran out of gas," she said, the cigarette shaking in her hand.

"Hell, that's no problem. I've got some that I keep for stranded motorists. I'll get it and put it in your tank. It'll at least get you to the next station." He walked back to his truck and climbed into the cabin.

"Thank you, Jesus," she sighed.

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Cathy C. Long

The Date

by Denise Federspiel

I had told him I was 21. What a sinking feeling when he replied, "Good. Then we can use the tickets I bought for Friday night at the Green Frog." I was about to throw in my cards until I realized how extremely lucky I was. Gosh. Mack the Quarterback of the college football team wanted me to go out with him to a bar. He must have realized I was more mature than most of the other freshmen I lived with in the dorm. Of course, there were a few seniors still living on the floor. They were pretty lucky in some ways, I thought. No responsibilities. At least not many — although they were largely responsible for the parties that raged through the halls on Thursday nights.

So I let all the girls know. I mean, Mack wasn't great looking but he really had status. He was famous for getting through all his classes with hardly a nod at the instructor. I wonder how many different football jerseys he owned — one for every day of the week, at least.

I had four days to get ready. So much to do. Borrow i.d.'s, at least two, from the girl down the hall, memorize the social security number and address. Read the recent statistics from the past football season (I did want to be able to carry on an intelligent conversation). Borrow the proper clothes — and the Chantilly (almost out).

I was really looking forward to this. My first bar. And a date to boot. I remember most of my friends on the floor never related the two. They always said bars weren't the place for a date. Not to walk *in* with one, anyway. I had all of it and I know they were just green with envy!

At last Friday came. I got up earlier than my classes would meet. *Would* meet if I had gone. But at 9 a.m. the alarm buzzed and I got up to locate a sweater, the i.d.'s, finger-nail polish, and a jacket. Everything had to match perfectly. Especially the i.d.'s.

As I wandered from room to room, searching for everything, I suddenly recalled: Mack (the Quarterback) never told me what time he'd pick me up. I decided he'd probably call me later on that day. I looked for Amy Leidy (also known as Amy Idy). She was the only senior who would loan out her

student identification and driver's license without making the borrower repay in fifths. She'd settle for a pint of about anything.

Amy wasn't there. Well, nothing was going right. No phone call, no i.d.'s. I opted to search for the sweater next. Anything would go with jeans. My roommate had a great little black number with designer's names all over it in orange. Black would make me look older, she assured me. And Pucci and Gucci would really impress Mack. Especially if he was of foreign descent. I wondered what his last name was.

Just then the phone rang. I let it go unanswered midway through the third ring. If it was him, he'd think I was sitting by the

They always said that bars weren't the place for a date. Not to walk *in* with one, anyway.

phone just waiting for his call.

"Hello?" I purred into the receiver, my sexiest voice ever.

"Uh . . . what?" replied a husky, confused voice.

"Hello?" I dared to whisper again.

"Is somebody there?" the voice called back to me.

"Yes. Hello." I yelled it that time, forgetting my Marlene Dietrich approach.

"Uh . . . that's more like it. Annie?"

"Anna. My name's Anna."

"Uh, yeah. Hi. This is Mack."

"Hi, Mack. How's it going?"

Uh . . . how's it going? Okay, I guess. Why?"

"Just asking."

"Oh. Yeah. Annie, I'll pick you up at nine tonight, okay?"

"Great Mack. See you then. Bye."

Click. He didn't even say good-bye. Well he was probably between plays or something. So maybe he did call me Annie. I was just lucky to be going out with him.

I began to apply red polish to my nails, slowly, exactly. When they were dry, I ran

down the hall to a girl I knew that had the perfect blazer to go with my Pucci-Gucci combination. Flying down the hall, I promised to be careful not to spill any beer on it.

Down to dinner, to the shower. Time was running out. Still I hadn't located Amy Idy. I'd worry about it later.

At 8 p.m. all the girls in the hall were in my room, watching as I curled my blonde locks. I'd leave the hot rollers in just until I would expect Mack's familiar red Volvo to pull up.

At nine, I pulled on the sweater. Oh no. The nail polish didn't match. Fire engine red with flame orange Pucci's and Gucci's. I found the Cutex and rubbed off as much as I could. There was the ever-present red screaming for attention along my cuticles. No time to mess with it any longer.

I proceeded to remove the rollers. At the same time, I threw each spectator out of the room. "I'll tell you about it when I get home tonight." I hastened to add, "or tomorrow."

The 298 hot curlers I had placed at random on my head made for a big, curly mess. I hurriedly passed a comb through it. I looked as though Farrah Fawcett and Dolly Parton had a head-on collision. No time to try and get rid of the billowy waves now.

Just then, the long-awaited Amy walked by my room. I threw down my rattail comb and plummeted into the hall. She gave her consent, placed her order for a pint of Old Grandad and placed the pieces of i.d. in my palm.

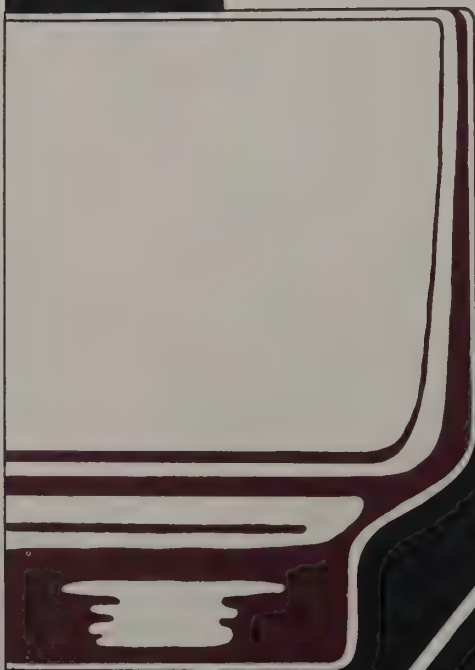
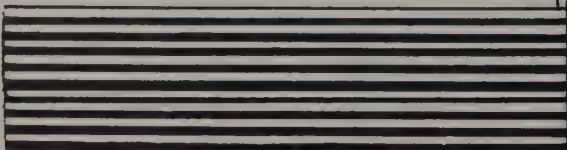
I was as ready as I could be, except for my red cuticles and beehived hair. I was so nervous from rushing around that I sat down to wait. He was 20 minutes late. I pulled the now-illegal documents out to memorize the numbers on them, when I realized something. I never did pay much attention to detail. According to the driver's license, I had brown hair and blue eyes. In reality, my eyes are green and my hair blonde. Well, that about shot my cover. I stared at myself in the mirror, narrowing my eyes to see if that hid their greenness. No such luck. I dug out some old blue eyeshadow and stroked on a moderate amount. Between the hair, the nails,



Liquor Store

KON
CK

Cathy C. Lang



Even the Losers

by Paul Wiseman

The instructor's monotonous voice droned on and on. Something about rock formations. I shifted my head from one bored palm to the other. The clock on the dull yellow wall read four. Fifteen more minutes and the weekend would begin.

My eyes darted around the drab Swain East classroom. They stopped at the window and lingered for a second on the snow-covered trees outside. Winter had arrived late and now seemed a little reluctant to give way to spring. It was already March and still snow blanketed the campus.

I turned my gaze back into the room, and on a blonde seated three desks up. My eyes always ended up glued to her. Golden hair tumbled bouncily onto her soft, rounded shoulders. She was wearing standard coed attire, an immaculate white Izod sweater, and skin-tight Chic designer jeans.

I summed up the glorious vision in an audible gasp. "God!" Apparently I was a little loud. The blonde stirred and suddenly half-turned in her seat. Her eyes beamed into mine, and for a second I was captured by their dazzling brown intensity. I blushed, feeling the red heat rise in my neck and pound in my brain. And then she smiled. It was a bright, reassuring smile, a sexy smile. Her dark eyes glowed acknowledging my meek attempts to return the grin. She turned back around.

I was stunned, then relieved. And then downright triumphant. *She* had smiled at me. Maybe my luck was changing. Six months at IU had yielded no romance. I had spent countless weekends alone, or gulping flat beer with other luckless residents of Briscoe 10A.

Maybe tonight would be different. The weekend was already promising. Friends were coming down from Purdue. Old high-school pals, and we were supposed to raise some hell. Wilkie North was holding a big bash, and there were supposed to be girls galore. Maybe the blonde would be there. Even the losers get lucky sometimes. At least that's what Tom Petty says.

The bell rang, shattering my thoughts. Class was over. The weekend began.

They arrived at seven. Steven Croft and

Jerry Keller. We had run high school track together. Lack of talent was our common bond. By the time we had showered and dressed it was almost 8:30.

"And we don't even have the booze," I said on the elevator, as we rode down to get Croft's car, a yellow Nova.

"Yeah, and I was wondering where we're going to get some," Croft said suspiciously brushing back his brown hair.

"We're just going to walk into a store I know and buy it," I said.

"We don't have any i.d.," pointed out Keller quite correctly.

"Don't need any," I proclaimed triumphantly. "Hey, this isn't West Lafayette! Welcome to the 20th century." I was quite

"Hey, this isn't West Lafayette," I proclaimed triumphantly. "Welcome to the 20th century."

convincing, especially considering I had never bought alcohol before and was actually scared as hell. Ten minutes later we were parked in the shadows in the liquor store's parking lot.

"Well, who's going to go in?" asked Croft, always efficient and to the point.

"I'm not goin' in alone," I said, my courage fading rapidly.

"I'll go with you," offered Keller, "but if I get arrested, my parents'll kill me."

"Don't worry," I said, reassuring no one, especially myself.

Keller and I slipped out of the car. Our footsteps crunched the snow as we crossed the parking lot. We hesitated at the entrance to the store. I drew a deep breath, "Well, what are we going to get?"

"I don't know," shrugged my companion. "You're the expert."

I faced a dilemma. My reputation as a wild IU partier was at stake.

"Yukon Jack," I said finally, with authority, "Yukon Jack's the best."

A tiny bell jingled as we entered the store. Keller and I jumped nervously. For-

tunately the cashier, hefty and well into his 50s, paid no attention to our entrance. We crept self-consciously to the endless rows of whiskey. If only the blond could see me now! Successfully imitating a 21-year-old, I beamed with pride. Until Keller jolted me back into reality.

"Just grab a bottle, and let's get the hell out of here," he whispered hoarsely. "I'll pick up some Coke."

We bought the stuff, a pint of Yukon Jack and an eight-pack of Coke, without incident. The bill came to almost \$8. Outside in the cold we laughed with relief and excitement.

"Nothing to it," I said, snapping my fingers and laughing.

Croft eyed us coldly as we slid into the car, "You guys took long enough," he said sourly, starting the engine.

I replied with an appropriate obscenity.

Five minutes later, the Nova pulled into the Wilkie South parking lot. We planned to meet a fourth high school friend, George Bauer, have a few drinks in his room, and then head over to the party.

Half an hour later the bottle was empty and the four of us were strewn about the room in varying degrees of drunkenness. I managed to pull myself from the magnetic cling of the chair. "Time to party!" I announced with enthusiasm.

"Damn right!" My companions agreed, and we set out on a quest for adventure and romance.

Outside the stars seemed to spin in the crisp sky. The sidewalk moved, and I found it hard to walk. From the seventh floor on the girl's side came the unmistakable thump of disco music. We could see the red flashing of disco lights.

"Looks like a hellava party," said Keller as we entered the building.

At the elevator we waited with a crowd of nine or ten people. There were several girls, all enticing in designer jeans or silk disco dresses. The blonde was not among them. We crowded uncomfortably together when the elevator arrived. I ended up in the back with a stunning brunette squeezed up next to me. I introduced myself, slurring my words drunkenly. She was unim-

"Joseph and His Brothers" continued from page 117

his rent on time."

"I just came in to see what was bothering him," says Maria from the bed, crying. "And then he attacked me."

"Cut the act and get dressed," says the officer.

"Yeah," I say forcefully.

The landlady walks to the bed and picks up my jacket. After searching through it, she finds my wallet in my breast pocket, takes some bills from it, and gives them to Maria. This seems to have a calming effect on the girl, and she leaves as soon as she's dressed.

The officer walks to my bed, picks up the pack of cigarettes from it, and shows it to the landlady. "Contraband," he says.

The landlady smiles and her nostrils flare. "Good, now we'll have to kill him."

I taste blood in my mouth and it frightens me because most of the time I'm not even aware I have blood. "Please. I haven't done anything wrong. I'd never hurt anyone. Please don't hurt me anymore."

"It's our duty," says the landlady, looking at the officer.

"But we've got his money. We don't need to kill him," says the officer, and wipes his forehead where sweat has gathered and is sticking to his hair.

"Why not?" asks the landlady, almost whining. "You know he never pays his rent on time."

"Well," replies the officer. "You might say that he's becoming a motif in my life."

The landlady growls softly like a dog, from the bottom of her throat, turns away from us, no longer interested, and counts my money.

"Who are you?" I ask the officer. He lights one of my cigarettes, and the last thing I see is the smoke rising in front of his face and his fist swinging toward me.

I am standing on a dock. My arm is stretched toward two figures in the water. One is my brother, the other, the officer. My brother is flailing in the water, seeing only the water and his death. He is pushing the head of the officer below the surface, trying to float on top of him. But, as they struggle, the two become indistinct and melt together until only one figure remains. It is the officer, and he is my brother.

He reaches for me. I try to grab his hand, but can't. Our fingertips are touching, and his eyes are searching mine for hope.

"Are you my brother?" I ask.

Only his hand remains above the surface, and soon it slides beneath the water, and the water is calm.

I couldn't save him this time, but next time I will grab him and won't let go. I won't let him drown again.

When I awake, it is daylight and a cold wind rushes through my hair. Nothing around me is recognizable, but I seem to be in what used to be an alley. I am wearing only my pants. I stand up slowly, but feel as though I've left my head on the ground. Rubble is strewn all around me, and walking among it I find the partially shattered sign of my boarding house.

The city is blanketed in smoke, from which rises the cloying smell of burning flesh. The bombs are everywhere, and I can hear screams in the distance and below me, where people must be trapped in the basement. Perhaps Maria and the others are down there.

This must be the final push. Soon the enemy will have control over the city and all its bodies.

I don't understand why the officer won't admit he's my brother. Twice now, he's saved my life. I'd like to meet his wife Gretchen. He's probably boasted to her about me already.

"You'll like him a lot Gretchen. His enunciation is perfect, and his voice is so forceful."

"Then why don't you invite him over for dinner? I'll make a nice goose with gravy."

"I will. I will. Don't worry Gretchen. I'm keeping my eye on him."

Walking around the rubble in a daze, I finally find a standing building. An old train station: scores of people, perhaps hundreds, have sought refuge in it. Outside, a loudspeaker dangles silently from a cord tied to a pole. The explosions around the building are so quick and plentiful that it seems as though they originate somewhere underground, like fiery geysers. A hundred bodies are scattered outside the station, but the people inside seem oblivious to the destruction. Dancing in a circle, they gesture grotesquely, and pour wine into the air. My brother, the officer, emerges from the building, followed by his youthful soldiers. He doesn't see me yet. His soldiers line up, crying silently. He shakes their hands, then points to a burning building nearby. His boys run blindly towards the building, shooting at the fire. One by one, they rush into the debris and are quickly covered in flames, as though they are part of some ancient sacrifice.

Now he sees me. Smiling, he walks gallantly toward me, his hand extended. Unable to control myself, I run to him, but a shell explodes between us and knocks me to the ground. A minute or so later, I stand up and shake the dust from me. A hundred yards distant, the officer lies on his back, his legs blown away. I run to him crying. I notice some small insects jumping along his arms. Holding his hand and trying unsuccessfully to brush the insects away, I ask him if he's my brother, but he doesn't seem to understand my question.

"Are you my brother?" I repeat. "What shall I tell Gretchen? Where is she?" but he only smiles, shakes his head, closes his eyes, and dies.

Standing up, I spit in his face and turn my back from him, toward the railroad station. He couldn't have been my brother because this man's dead and my brother isn't. Most likely, he is in the railroad sta-

tion, waiting for me. The war is coming to a close, and so it is only natural that now we will meet. If he's in there, I'll find him. He'll introduce me to Gretchen and his children. I'll tell them stories and buy them presents everyday. I'll forgive him for whatever he's done, because at heart, he's a good man and would never intentionally hurt anyone. And I'll forget all the years of silence without him, just as I'll forget the dead man in front of the station.

Approaching the station, I see Minsky in the entranceway. Somehow, he has survived the assault. Smiling, he extends his hand toward me.

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"The Drone" continued from page 113

jor, into the bushes. Miguel, at 6-foot-3, easily contained his shorter friend. Their group walked together, carefully avoiding similar formations passing in the other direction. On the opposite side of their destination stood a building of the same proportion and internal design as that which they had just left. The three parallel structures created a mirror effect. John's roommate watched the swarms come and go, from one building to the other, then toward other large concrete structures in the distance. He lit a cigarette, opened a small refrigerator and reached for a glass jar of grapefruit juice. He drank from the bottle, puffed on the cigarette and looked in the mirror. Still in underwear, he looked at his body. There were lines from the wrinkles in his bed. He put on his glasses and looked again. There were lines on his face, though not from sleeping. His appearance in the mirror startled him. He was not used to

looking at himself. Sitting at his cluttered built-in-the-wall desk, he stared at the half-smoked cigarette. There was a trace of blood on the white filter. His lips tasted salty and dry. The notebook lay closed on the fake wood desk. He ripped out the pages on which he had written and read:

"We're all the same in the end, gathering pollen, returning to the hive, an intricate series of honeycomb, perfectly shaped, only different in that they make the same thing in the end. We are the bees, we are the pollen gatherers, headpiece filled with honey, signifying nothing."

He stood and groped for a new pack of cigarettes on the top shelf of his built-in-the-wall closet, on a shelf that sat in hundreds and hundreds of closets in cubicles just like his. An unfinished pack still lay on his desk. He continued reading.

"Go forth and gather, steal from the flower, return at night. Do it all again. Be perfect in your selfsameness. All for the one purpose."

He stood, feeling confused, and looked out the Plexiglas window. His comrades were returning from the first feeding of the day. Miguel was pushing John into the bushes, successfully. John, glaring angrily

from the vegetation, shouted: "Come on, assholes." With help from Levi, he regained footing and they continued toward the building from which the chain-smoking observer watched. He snuffed out a half-smoked cigarette and read more.

"But it is all for the perpetuance of nothing. One must break away, one must find hims. . . ."

He stood, dressed quickly and grabbed a bookbag and a jacket. On his flight out to join his comrades, he threw the pages of notes into a metal trash can, a trash can identical to one that sat in every other room in the identical concrete buildings.

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"The Date" continued from page 125

the i.d. and make-up, I sure wasn't going anywhere as Anna. But maybe as Annie? I sprayed a mist of Chantilly at myself.

The lumbering of self-assured feet approached my door. It was Mack.

"Hi ya Annie. Sorry I'm late. The guys and me had a hot game of pinball going . . ."

"Oh hi Mac. You're late. I didn't even notice."

"Uh, well let's go. Don't wanna be late, ya know."

I wondered what we would be late for but I kept my thoughts to myself. It was easier to just go along with Mack than question anything. It would just be a relief to get the date on with. I reveled in the thought of being seen with Mack. At the same time, I began to wonder why.

He opened the door of the shiny Volvo and I slid in. It was an automatic. No stick shift if this quarterback's way. I grinned.

We chatted the entire ten-minute drive to the Green Frog about nothing. Football seemed the only thing that interested Mack much so we talked fumbles and passes. I knew he liked it when I quoted him his record for completed passes that fall. I took the prize when I commented on his jersey.

"Wow. That still has the grass stains on it from the championship two years ago!"

Mack the Quarterback beamed. I was getting to know this guy.

We finally pulled into the parking lot. I kept repeating Amy's social security number and address to myself. If I looked nervous, I had every right. Farrah Parton

hitting the bars!

We were in line at the door. The big bruiser carding looked at everyone suspiciously. And then we were in front of him. I saw Mack exchange knowing smiles with the hulk as I got out Amy's certificates. He hardly looked and swept us by.

We were in. I was in. I was happy, but at the same time, disappointed. I hadn't fooled anyone. I looked around as fast as I could while Mack steered me up some steps. There, in the corner of the bar, a giant television screen was set up. A game—a football game was on! I felt like I was in the cheering section. Mack ushered us to the bleachers where we settled in for a long season.

There were pitchers passed back and forth and yells for more potato chips. All around us deep, burly voices howled. Profanity bounced off the walls. Mack looked at me with a gaze of sheer contentment. I ordered a beer and tried to watch what seemed to be an exciting game, at least to this crowd. We had arrived at half time, so it would all be over soon.

Finally, the game ended. We remained in the cheering section for one more beer. I guess our team won because Mack and his buddies were talking about plays and passes and loving it. Mack gulped his Stroh's and helped me with mine. He asked, "Well Annie. You about ready to go or you wanna watch the post-game show, too?"

"Gosh, Mack. I was counting on watching more but it's just too late. I have to study tomorrow."

I never cracked open a book on a Saturday in my college career.

Mack reluctantly got up from his seat. "Hellava game, guys. Hellava game. See ya 'round," he said to his buddies as I smiled patiently. We stepped through the chairs and potato chips randomly arranged on the floor and walked out into the night.

Mack put me in the right side of the car and he got in. We raced toward my dorm.

The red Volvo pulled into the front of the building. We sat and chatted about nothing for close to 30 minutes. In that time, I must have intercepted five passes. I told him I really had to go and playfully punched him on the shoulder pads. The last thing he said as I was about to slam the red door closed was, "Uh, by the way, Annie, I really like what you did with your hair." I let it slide.

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"Even the Losers" continued from page 127

pressed. "Oh."

The elevator doors opened on seven and we spilled out into the already crowded hall. The brunette disappeared before I could resume my hopeless ploy. Croft, Keller, Bauer, and I reassembled in front of the elevators, and looked around. People pressed everywhere, talking, dancing, drinking. The lounge doors were open. Inside colored lights flashed, while indistinguishable forms moved to the beat of Thelma Houston's "Don't Leave Me This Way."

My companions turned to me. "What now?" asked Croft. "You're in charge."

"Let's go to the bathroom to clean up and discuss strategy."

In the bathroom we inspected ourselves in the grubby mirror. Tonight I impressed myself as handsome. A combination of Richard Gere in "American Gigolo" and Dustin Hoffman. Maybe it was the booze.

The four of us were dressed alike. Clones almost, in blue jeans and blue or beige dress shirts. Croft also sported a sharp blue collegiate crew neck sweater. At 5-foot-7, he was the shortest of our group. He had wavy brown hair and fiery black eyes. Keller was about my size, 5-foot-10, with blonde hair and a friendly, though somewhat blank expression permanently etched on his face. Bauer towered above us all at 6-foot-5. Sharp features marked his face and his sandy hair was feathered back with standard "college-boy" precision.

We wandered aimlessly around the bathroom for about five minutes, before I suddenly blurted, "I don't know about you

guys, but I'm gonna do some dancing!" I bounded out of the bathroom into the hall where I was immediately swallowed up by the vast crowd. Elbowing my way into the lounge, I managed to find some standing room. The spinning, swirling of the lights combined with the Yukon Jack to dazzle my eyes. When I grew accustomed to the noise and blinding lights, my eyes scanned the walls of the lounge, stopping on every available girl. My attention was captured by a slender beauty with long brown hair. I moved in closer to get a better look, spinning and dodging the crowd. She was alone. Her feet tapped gently to the rhythm of the music. I approached her, swallowing all my inhibitions, a task made considerably easier by alcoholic consumption.

"Wanna dance?"

She turned her dull blue eyes toward me. "Huh?"

"Would you like to dance?" I repeated clearly enunciating the words.

She thought for a moment. "Sure," she said. I was surprised.

We moved out onto the floor where I began to display my sorrowful dancing ability. Just move your hips and feet, I told myself. She avoided my eyes as we danced. I knew this relationship would go no further. She disappeared before the song was over. I sighed and returned to my position against the wall to wait for another opportunity.

I didn't even see her coming. A soft feminine voice addressed me. "Hi!" I turned and stood face to face with the blonde from geology lab. The effects of the alcohol left my body. I was stone sober. Her lips glistened and her dark eyes met mine. I was speechless. She spoke again. "Let's dance." I'm not sure my reply was audible. A soft moan left my dry parted lips.

She took my hands and maneuvered me onto the dance floor. She wore a white silk dress held up by two thin straps on her brown shoulders. Her hips swayed gently. I

thought I was going to die.

My mind went blank. I searched for something, anything, to say. No words would come out of my petrified mouth. The song changed and still we danced. I could not look at her; she was too beautiful. Instead I glanced nervously around the room. I had to say something. Finally, "You like the Commodores?" I asked in reference to the song that was playing.

"This is Earth, Wind, and Fire," she corrected me.

"Oh yea. That's right." I wanted to kick myself.

"What's your name?" she asked, her voice soft and inviting.

I introduced myself. "What's yours?"

The song ended.

"Sandy," she said smiling. "Thanks for the dance."

She left me. Her white dress vanished into the jostling crowd. I stood there, my mouth agape, too stunned to move. I was suddenly surround by my friends. Keller leaned forward eagerly, his eyes alight. "Who was that girl? She was beautiful."

I thought for a second. "Oh, the blonde?" I said without emotion. "Her name's Sandy. Hell, she's nothing. Just somebody I know." And I turned away in silence.

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"New Orleans" continued from page 119

ly. We climbed in the car and my heart sank. I realized we were with three very drunk people. I really started to worry when the speedometer passed 90. I was getting seasick; the shocks in the car weren't in good condition. The boys pulled off the highway onto a dirt road. Roger and I looked at each other. We couldn't say much — we were too scared. One of the fellows seemed to have read our thoughts and said they were going to their house to get more beer. We were getting deeper and deeper into the Alabama backwoods. We pulled up to an old trailer and all three got out of the car and staggered inside. I dug around in the pack for my hunting knife. Roger got out a bottle of mace. All of a sudden, the door of the trailer burst open and the guy who had been driving stumbled onto the porch with his arm around a girl, one hand on her breast, laughing hyster-

ically. He staggered to the car to say he would take us back to the highway because he "had himself a woman." Before this, I was imagining headlines proclaiming our deaths, scenes from "Deliverance," violence and bloodshed. Now I knew my prayers were answered. We finally got back to the highway. I felt like kissing the dirt, or something similar, to proclaim my happiness at being alive.

We finally reached New Orleans, though our ride into the city was rather unusual. The man who picked us up was slightly plump and drove the car by steering the wheel with his belly. He was well-dressed and drove a nice car. He told us his friends called him Teddy Bear. At this point I became slightly suspicious. He then asked us if we would like to get high with him. We refused. By this time I was very suspicious. When we got to the city, he told us to avoid certain bars because they were "full of a bunch of fruits like me," who would try to pick us up. My suspicions were right. We hopped out at the next corner and searched until we found Tulane University. We went to a friend's house, cleaned up and headed straight for Bourbon Street. When we ar-

rived, we gazed at all the goodies like kids in a candy store. About four o'clock in the morning we staggered into Steve's house singing Dixie.

The trip down had been an ordeal, but was well worth it. We had beaten the force; and New Orleans was hot. There was plenty of drinking and dancing in the street. People-watching could not have been better any place else. It was almost like a circus. People dressed in strange garb, begged on the corners, tap-danced in the streets for money, played guitars on the sidewalks, whistled and yelled at the girls — generally carrying on like drunks do in most places. We spent an enjoyable week taking all this in. By day we slept; as the night drew close, we prepared ourselves for the evening's excitement and drunkenness.

A trolley ran through the city and we took it as close to the Bourbon Street area as possible. We walked the remaining distance. As we approached, the sights and sounds increased. Once on Bourbon Street, the whole world changed. It was like stepping into someone's fantasy. There was an overload of the senses until the system adjusted to the bombardment. Men stood

at the doorways of topless bars and told of the delights within. Black kids in oversized shoes tap-danced in the streets with hats layed out to catch coins. People blatantly advertised drugs for sale. It was never-ending. We decided to see what a topless bar was like and entered the next one we came to. After seeing a sufficient amount of less-than-attractive girls with band-aids and broken bones, twisting and grinding for our visual pleasure, we left.

Getting drunk isn't the easiest thing to do. Mixed drinks are very expensive and beer is not much cheaper. Nevertheless, through hard work and determination, we generally succeeded in that endeavor. In the Bourbon Street area, it is legal to drink while walking the streets, if the beverage is kept in a paper or plastic container. We were never without a drink. By three or four in the morning, the crowd had trickled down to a determined, hardy bunch, and we got the feeling that it was time to go home and sleep awhile. After weaving through the crowd of suspicious-looking characters who were asking for cigarettes, money, or so-called dates, the real world past Bourbon Street evoked a stream of emotions and perceptions similar in strength to those encountered when entering the area. Everything was relatively quiet, people were behaving in a more subdued manner. Movement seemed to be slower, easier going.

Reality gradually floated back through the drunken haze and persistent buzzing in the ears, reminding us we couldn't stay forever. Our week was over. Back at the house, we reluctantly loaded our gear, gave our friend a thank you, and melted back into the highway system.

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Revue



Kathy Anderson

Looking back on the arts presented through the year
from ballet and opera to drama and popular music
IU offered three full seasons of each, exposing
Bloomington to a cultural spectrum.



Phil Poehlein

The name was Septemberfest, but any reason to party in the sun would suffice. The September 8 concert was held at 10th Street Stadium.

Bloomington sunfest: all-day picnic and party

Woodstock it was not. But IU's first major concert of the fall, Septemberfest, lived up to its other commercial hype: an all-day outdoor party. Five bands, headlined by Pure Prairie League, performed from noon to 7 p.m. on September 8 in the 10th Street Stadium.

After four warmup bands, an appearance by Bloomington Mayor Frank McCloskey, and a parachute jump by one of the musicians, PPL finished the show with some of their popular songs — including the single, "Amie" — and some newer ones which they called, at least for the day, "Indiana shit-kicking music." Though the band has experimented with various types of music in their seven years of existence, they played nothing unique at Septemberfest. In fact, the performance was rather homogenized, which may explain why their notoriety seemed to rest on an omnipresent logo of a bowlegged cowboy wearing large riding chaps and a droopy hat (for Septemberfest, he was pictured throwing a frisbee). But PPL, like Duke Tumatoe and the All Star Frogs and Streamwinner, produced a sound that fit the cool sunny Saturday — clear and not too intense.

The crowd was thin enough for the less mobile spectators to establish territorial rights in the infield. Only a scattering of people sat in the bleachers. Brad Clarke, concert director for IUSA, who sponsored the concert, blamed the small crowd on ticket prices — \$10 each on the day of the show. The event was a financial disaster for the promoters; musically, it was mediocre; but party-wise, it was everything an outdoor concert should be — an intoxicating day in the sun.

Todd Wilson





Glen Frey, a member of the Eagles, plays guitar on October 11 in Assembly Hall. Before the concert, the group attended a fraternity party on campus.

Phil Meyers

It was one of those nights with the Eagles

"Indiana Way . . ." That's what Joe Walsh played in place of "Rocky Mountain Way" as he sang to 12,000 listeners at the Eagles concert on October 12 in Assembly Hall. In spite of tight seating, Eagles fans seemed to forget that they paid \$13 for each seat. In addition to originals Don Henley, Glen Frey and Don Felder, hard-rocker Joe Walsh and ex-Poco vocalist-bass player Timothy B. Schmitt also were on hand. The show was rounded out by the guest appearance of drummer-flutist-pianist Joe Vitale, who frequently tours with Walsh.

Vitale delivered an emotional piano rendition of "Desperado." The Eagles also performed old favorites like "Lying' Eyes," "Hotel California" and "One of These Nights."

Out of the two and a half hours the group performed, Walsh and Schmitt captured 30 minutes of the limelight. Schmitt sang "I Can't Tell You Why," a tune off the album released before the 1979 tour, "The Long Run." Walsh belted out "Life's Been Good," which pleased the audience.

The Eagles got more involved with life at IU than most entertainers. Toward the middle of the show, the crowd was surprised by a dedication to Delta Delta Delta sorority member Janna Shisler. Shisler, who was in the hospital, had been injured in an accident during a hayride. The group played "The Best of My Love" in her honor.

While in Bloomington, the Eagles had attended a party with the sorority at the Beta Theta Pi fraternity house. Union Board concert director and fraternity member Ralph Howard invited the group to join the party.

Denise Federspiel



Al Smith operates the sound boards at Rail Ribbon Sound Company as Dale Lawrence, Tim Carroll and Billy Nightshade of the Gizmos take a break.



Local talent shines in album project

Bloomington may never be known as Music City, but no one can say it never tried. "Bloomington 1979/This Year's Crop" was an attempt to bring together musicians representing the local music scene. The locally-produced album includes 13 cuts. A total of 84 groups vied for a place on the LP.

The project was not created for profit, promoter Tom Hirons, Bloomington businessman and IU graduate, said. And certainly, no one has. Of the 2,000 albums produced, only a portion of them have been bought. No more will be pressed unless the album sells out. And then, Hirons isn't sure just who would put up the funds. The \$5,000 that went into the project came from sales of T-shirts with the album logo, and sponsorship from Bluebird tavern-goers.

The Bluebird supported the project by holding the "playoffs" at the bar. From July to September, musicians including the Keith Lowrie Duet, Bill Wilson, Alternating Current, Evolution, Streamwinner, the Farmers, the Gizmos and Hesitation Blues Band played to audiences who helped choose the 13 songs.

The choices were made by a panel of 17 judges, comprised of critics including Mayor Frank McCloskey and local FM radio personality Gene Olsen. They based choices on the quality of the composition, lyrics, interpretation, arrangement, and audience response.

On September 5, the winners were decided. Each was awarded free studio time at Bloomington's Ribbon Rail Sound Company.

Pink and the Naturals, frequent local performers, won a place on "This Year's Crop" with their original instrumental, "But the Melody Remains." White Noise performs an instrumental called "ESP," a pleasant mix of percussion, piano, trumpet and guitar.



Frank Haney of the Farmers (standing) confers with Al Smith during the recording of the group's "Dream and the Highway" at Ribbon Rail Sound Co.

photos/Phil Poehlein

An Indiana folk tale called "Sitting Out the Winter," is an original Bill Schwartz composition. Schwartz was accompanied by Bob Lucas. Lucas, in turn, got help from Schwartz's vocal abilities in his song entitled, "You Have Given Me."

Patrick Callanan's tune, "Dinner At Eight," is a jazzy reminder of the days of the Andrew Sisters. Callanan's harmonies come out nicely with vocals by Ruthie Allen and Candy Pinkston.

"The Funk Pill" is exactly what you think its going to be — funky-up progressive jazz. It's one of the best cuts on the album project.

The Nukes song, "We Are the Nukes," draws on nuclear energy for its impact. Steve White does some excellent vocals on this song. The Farmers draw on Frank Haney's singing for "Dream and the Highway." The Farmers *almost* sound like the Marshall Tucker Band, with a fiddle carrying the tune.

The popular — in some circles — Gizmos also took a position on the album. In "Progressive Rock," they put down everything America stands for — in some circles — Steely Dan, Yes, Pink Floyd.

Streamwinner is a natural for this album, having grown up with Bloomington during the last few years. Their song "Meadow Romp" is an easy-flowing jazz-rock instrumental.

Ruthie Allen is the only female vocalist on the project with her own performance of "Teach Me To Love." The 13th cut, by John Hasse, is soft piano-jazz interwoven with saxophone and bass.

The total effect of the album is a mixture of jazz, punk, folk, and rock. It's also a mixture of pleasant, good and best.

Denise Federspiel





Striking a tambourine, David Jenkins of Pablo Cruise performs on November 3 in the IU Auditorium. The Michael Brothers also played.

Pablo Cruise warms IU with fun and sun

Though most Indiana Novembers are not warmed by sunny days, Pablo Cruise brought some heat and a sunny, tropical atmosphere to IU on November 3.

After a 36-minute set by the Michael Brothers, Pablo Cruise brought the crowd in the IU Auditorium alive. Though some of the 3,800 seats were empty, the concert-goers were enthusiastic and often on their feet. The group, sponsored by Union Board, played in what seemed to be their natural surrounding: palm trees scattered in the background. The musicians wore tropical flowery surfing shirts.

Promoting their upcoming album, the group performed "Tell Me That You Love Me," highlighted by guitarist David Jenkin's searing tones. The group's sex symbol, Cory Leros, produced clear notes on the electric piano while smiling broadly and raising his eyebrows with each note. "I Go To Rio" was met with wild fervor throughout the auditorium. The song was accented with a drum solo by Stephen Price.

But it appeared that the group enjoyed performing the popular tune, "A Place in the Sun," more than the rest of its repertoire. The song has become a motto for the group, centering around the theme of "fun and sun."

And that's exactly what Pablo Cruise brought with it to IU on that cool November evening.

Denise Federspiel



In a group effort, David Brubeck (center), Butch Miles (left) and Brubeck's son, Chris, perform on November 30 in the IU Auditorium.

Paul Peck

Brubeck demonstrates culture in jazz

Jazz musicians Dave Brubeck and Eddie Harris delighted a crowd of over 1,500 on November 30 in the IU Auditorium, reinforcing Brubeck's claim that jazz music is an important American art form that never goes out of style.

Saxophonist Eddie Harris opened the evening with a mixture of soulful intonations and variations on his gutsy rhythm and blues style. Harris, from the beginning, radiated a personal warmth that set the mood of the concert.

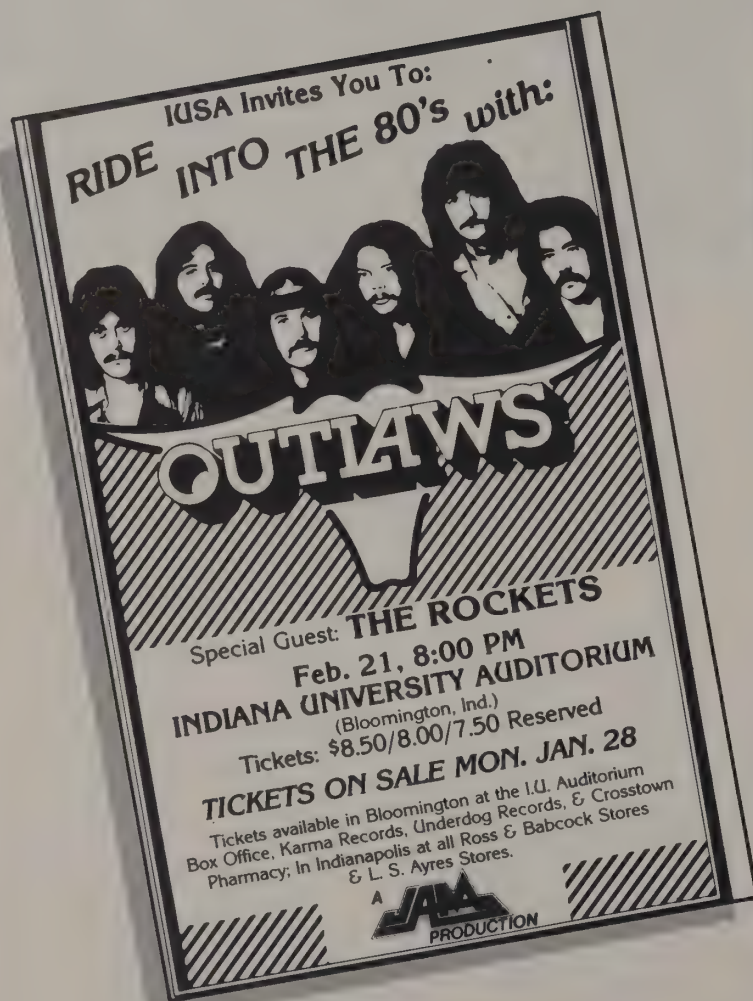
Backstage, Chris Brubeck praised the trio of IU students who played with Harris. "Hey, listen to that. It sounds great. They're really hip," he told his father.

"It's inappropriate for an American music student not to understand jazz," the elder Brubeck said. "They will never really represent this culture if they don't. It isn't a trend. It's always there, always evolving."

In front of the audience, Brubeck's love for music was infectious. His face, changing from intense concentration to joyous smiles, reflected the deep, almost mystical seriousness which he applied to his work.

His son Chris picked up a trombone to assist with the popular "Take Five," after which his father left the stage, letting the rest of the band take over. The spectators, not easily passified, were on their feet cheering for Brubeck's return. The ovation brought Brubeck back for a solo. During his fanciful articulation, the band crept back on stage to finish the show. Brubeck again displayed that broad smile that showed he's happiest when inspired. "I don't have a formula," he said. "It just goes where you go."

Nancy Grandcolas



Dennis Chamberlin



The Outlaws' lead and rhythm guitarists bring it back alive to IU Auditorium as they perform "Green Grass and High Tides."

South rises again in rowdy concert

On a windy, cold February evening, the IU Auditorium converted from the usually subdued, grandiose theater, to a heat-filled whiskey saloon. The February 21 event was the arrival of two rock 'n' roll bands, the Rockets and a Southern band, the Outlaws. The audience, in a gesture lost on bands of other ethnic or regional distinction, flew Confederate flags and threw empty Jack Daniels bottles across the room. The arrival of a Southern band evoked rather strange behavior — there were "instant cowboys" everywhere, wearing straw hats and drinking straight from the bottle.

If you were able to avoid the flying bottles and cowboy antics, there was some good music coming from the stage. The Rockets began cautiously, but after a few songs, they loosened up and started to roll. By the end of the set, the audience raised enough hell to bring back the band for a few more high-energy songs.

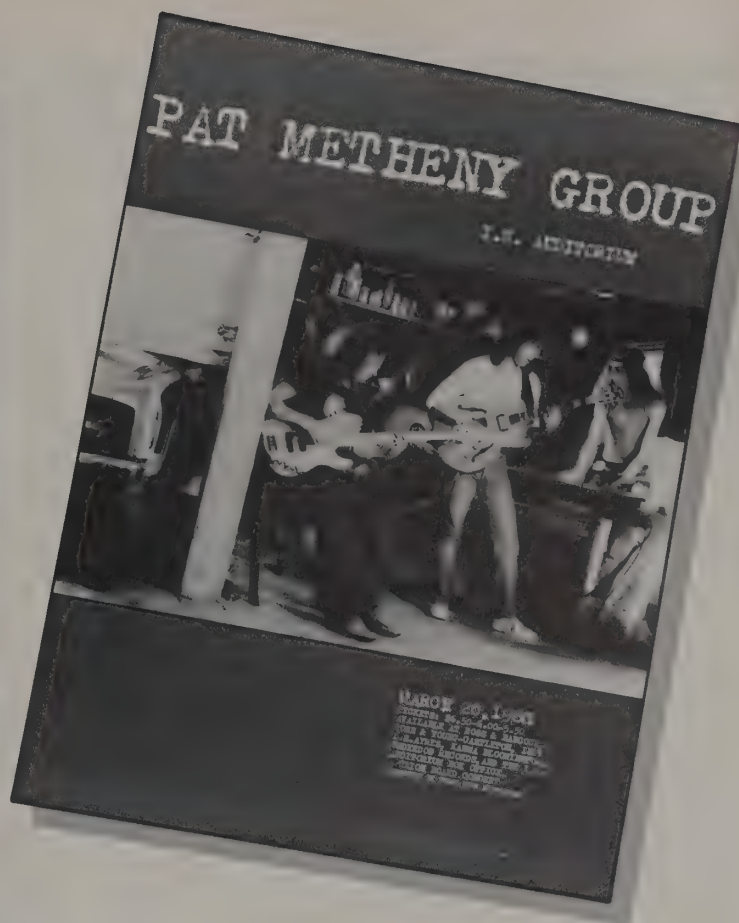
After an intermission, the Outlaws, strutted, literally, on stage. The reason for all the whiskey and cowboy hats was apparent, for these were men with a tough image. But while they managed to look impressive on stage, it was at the expense of their music. There were sloppy moments, missed notes and unrecognizable points in the tune. And then there was the song, "Green Grass and High Tides." Each guitarist took his turn at whipping off a five- or ten-minute solo, taking up nearly half of the set. The Outlaws left the psuedo-Southern audience satisfied, if not with the music, with the event itself.

Jon Eric Smenner



Dennis Chamberlin

Pat Metheny takes the spotlight as he jams during a solo. The Pat Metheny Group performed in the IU Auditorium on March 20.



Metheny mellows with electric jazz

Clad in jeans and T-shirts, the Pat Metheny Group exploded onto the IU Auditorium stage under the glare of red lights and the cheers of an enthusiastic crowd. The March 20 appearance, the band's first in Bloomington, excited the musicians as much as the audience. "We're glad we finally made it to Bloomington," Metheny said. "We've been trying for three years."

The band performed many of their older numbers — to make up for lost time, according to Metheny. Opening with "Heartland," the musicians jumped right into the mood of the audience — alive.

Many of the songs featured solos by the different members of the band. During "April Joy," bass guitarist Mark Egan held the spotlight while the audience clapped in time with the beat. And Dan Gottlieb kept the audience going with his explosive drum solos. The strength of the band lies in Metheny himself, as he held the songs together with his six- and twelve-string electric guitars. Metheny demonstrated his skill, performing many lengthy guitar solos. As he rocked back and forth, Metheny's face revealed the feelings behind each number. Although the Pat Metheny Group is known for their mellow sounds, the auditorium came alive with the sound of electric jazz.

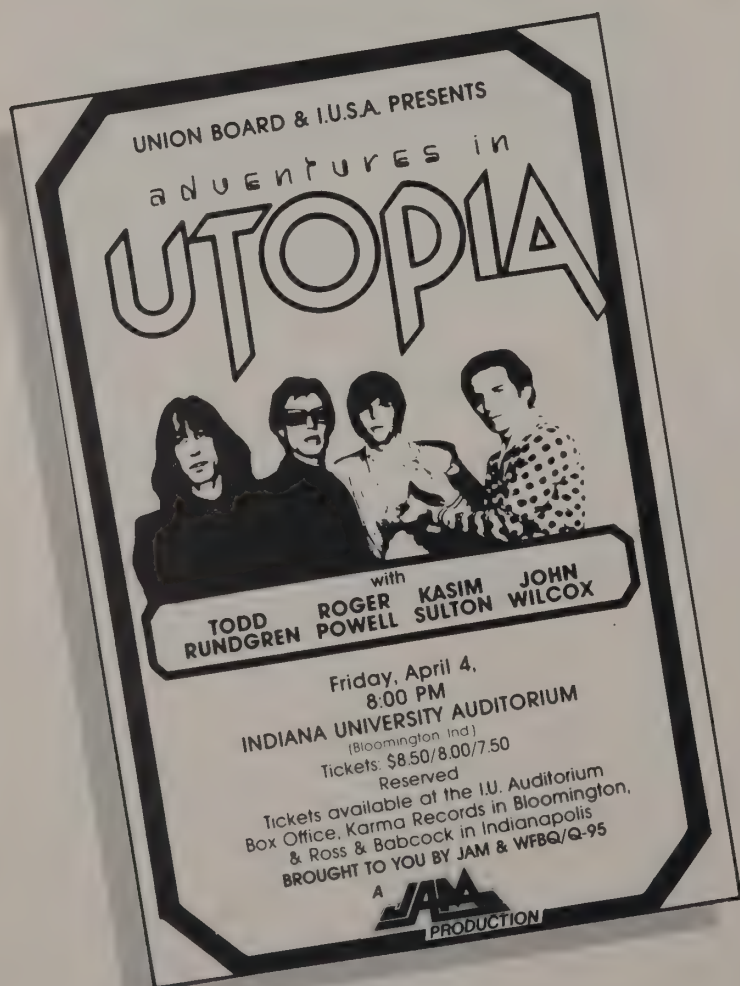
By the end of the concert, the crowd was unwilling to let the band escape without an encore. They returned with an explosive revival of their first number, "Heartland." As the audience cheered and stood clapping for more, Gottlieb threw his drumsticks in the air and the band departed in total darkness.

Megan Byrne



Dennis Chamberlin

Todd Rundgren plays a round on the drums during his concert in the IU Auditorium on April 4. Rundgren played with his band, Utopia.



Todd keeps his shirt in Bloomington utopia

The runt played an electric ankh. Todd Rundgren and his band, Utopia, created a world of their own on April 4 in the IU Auditorium including Rundgren's cordless, chrome-plated, ankh-shaped guitar.

Rundgren formed Utopia in 1974 after recording several popular solo albums. Though he's never met with more than passing success on the charts, the musical world has long recognized him as a genius. He has produced albums by such bands as Hall and Oates, Grand Funk, Meat Loaf, and New York Dolls.

Opening the concert with newer material, the band featured music from their new album, "Adventures in Utopia." After intermission, the complexion of the set had changed — another step toward Utopia, the band played a mixture of classical music and music of their own while surrealistic films were shown in the background. Each of the musicians, having changed from sweats and tennis shoes to hospital-white uniforms, then took the spotlight for a series of solos, also accompanied by films.

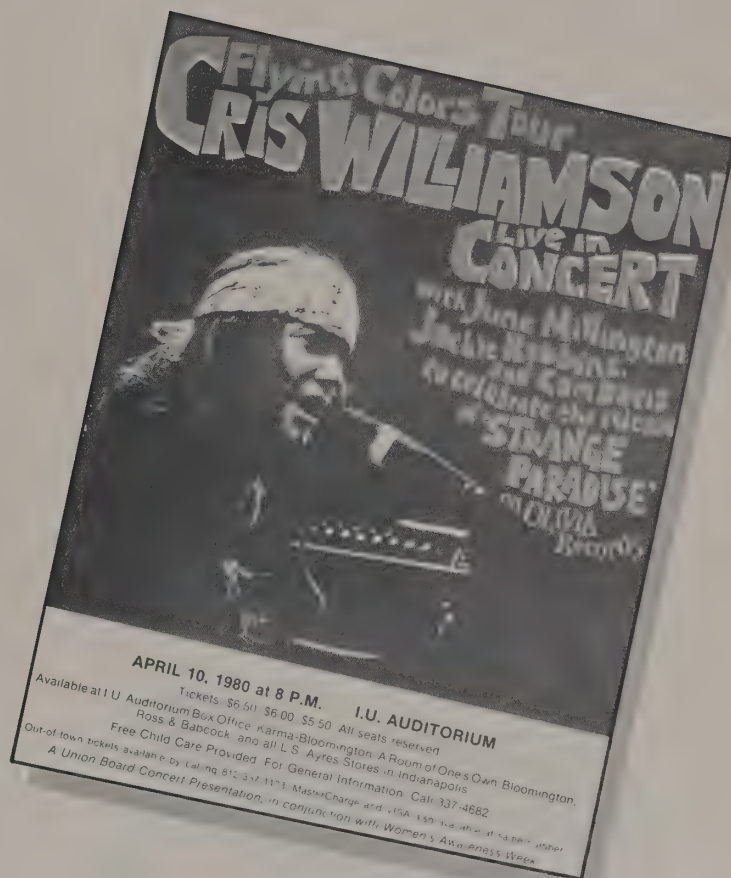
But Rundgren was the true star. His reputation as a crowd favorite spans from the time, five or six years ago, when he stopped members of an audience from streaking — the promoters were nervous, he said — only to play an encore in the nude. Though he kept his shirt and everything else on for the IU appearance, he did jump into the crowd twice, once while singing and once while playing guitar.

Rundgren, who is rather short — thus the nickname Runt — disappeared among the taller fans, one holding a sign that expressed the sentiments of the evening: "Todd is God."

*Todd Wilson
and Edie Jaffe*



Cris Williamson takes a brief break to talk to the audience during her concert on April 10 in the IU Auditorium.



Jeff Morehead

Williamson sparkles in rainbow performance

"This is our big Midwest stop," Cris Williamson joked referring to her only performance between Los Angeles and Holyoke, Mass. But those who attended her Bloomington concert were glad she could be there.

The concert, performed on April 10 in the IU Auditorium, was part of Williamson's Flying Colors Tour. Sponsored by Union Board, the concert was part of Women's Awareness Week. Williamson takes a staunch, pro-Equal Rights Amendment stance and is popular with feminists all over the nation. The mostly female audience proved that IU is no exception.

Williamson put on a lively, entertaining, two-hour show. She was accompanied by a three-woman band — a guitarist, a bassist and a drummer. But Williamson was clearly the star. Sitting at a grand piano, seldom looking at the audience, she sang with a clear raspy voice that gave an earthy quality to her music.

"My only purpose in life is to be happy," she said just before launching into "The Last Chance Saloon," perhaps the most enjoyable song of the evening.

After an intermission, Williamson had changed from white slacks and a blue blouse to jeans, a black embroidered sweater and a red headband, her trademark. The style of music changed with her attire. A more upbeat tempo replaced the laid-back harmonies of the first set.

Williamson abandoned the piano near the end of the concert, picked up an electric guitar and finished the performance by exploding into a medley of '60s songs ranging from "Please Mr. Postman" to "Be My Baby," leaving the crowd on their feet.

Robert Wickens



Brian Reynolds

REO Speedwagon guitarist Gary Richrath demonstrates his style as part of the group's performance on April 18 in Assembly Hall.

REO and Point Blank enthuse crowd

REO Speedwagon and Point Blank played on April 18 in IU's Assembly Hall before a receptive audience whose high spirits had been spurred by a beautiful, sunny day. The crowd of mostly students was in the mood for good rock 'n' roll, which is exactly what they got.

Point Blank, a Texas band, started the show with a barrage of fast, hot music. The acoustics of Assembly Hall, however, produced an echo which confused the flow of sound. Though the songs were hard to follow, the band was well-received.

REO Speedwagon took the stage to the deafening cheers of a crowd on its feet. REO, a band with Indianapolis origins, has matured in its 10-year history to a confident, tightly-knit group. Lead singer Kevin Cronin, who occasionally plays guitar and piano, performed as a real showman. His thick mop of hair and slim frame accentuated his cat-like movements on stage. Gary Richrath seemed like a child showing off his favorite plaything during a spectacular performance on his guitar. The other musicians clicked together to present a coordinated effort of sharp, clear music.

The group ended the evening with an excellent rendition of "Riding the Storm Out," as well as favorites "157 River Avenue," and "Golden Country." Throughout the performance, which was sponsored by IU Student Association and Union Board, the crowd was up and down from their seats, raising the pitch of excitement higher than normally seen at IU concerts.

The energy-filled show was the last concert of the year.

Jon Eric Smenner

Popular concerts at IU, whether rock 'n' roll, jazz or bebop, are inevitably a part of recreation for most students. Every year, two student organizations, Union Board and IUSA manage to bring a few top names in musical entertainment to campus, usually for one-night performances.

In the last year, the organizations sponsored concerts by the Outlaws, Pure Prairie League, Chris Williamson, Todd Rundgren and Utopia, Pat Matheny, REO Speedwagon, Eddie Harris & Dave Brubeck, Pablo Cruise, and the Eagles. Ticket price ranged from \$4.50 a seat for Harris and Brubeck to a fat \$12.50 for the Eagles.

Before doling out the money for tickets, most students consider the kind of crowd the group will attract, the location of the concert — Assembly Hall with its large, cavernous atmosphere, or IU Auditorium with its warm, intimate atmosphere — as well as the price. Concerts are a great release of tension as many listeners reach a state of near-meditation, letting their worries drift with the music. It's also a good time to be with friends and get wild.

At IU, concert directors try to vary the types of attractions. Each year, a poll is taken to measure musical taste of the students. During the year, there was not much variety outside of rock 'n' roll and jazz in what people wanted to hear. According to Ralph Howard, Union Board concert director during 1979 and early 1980, the Eagles concert was the most successful and popular performance.

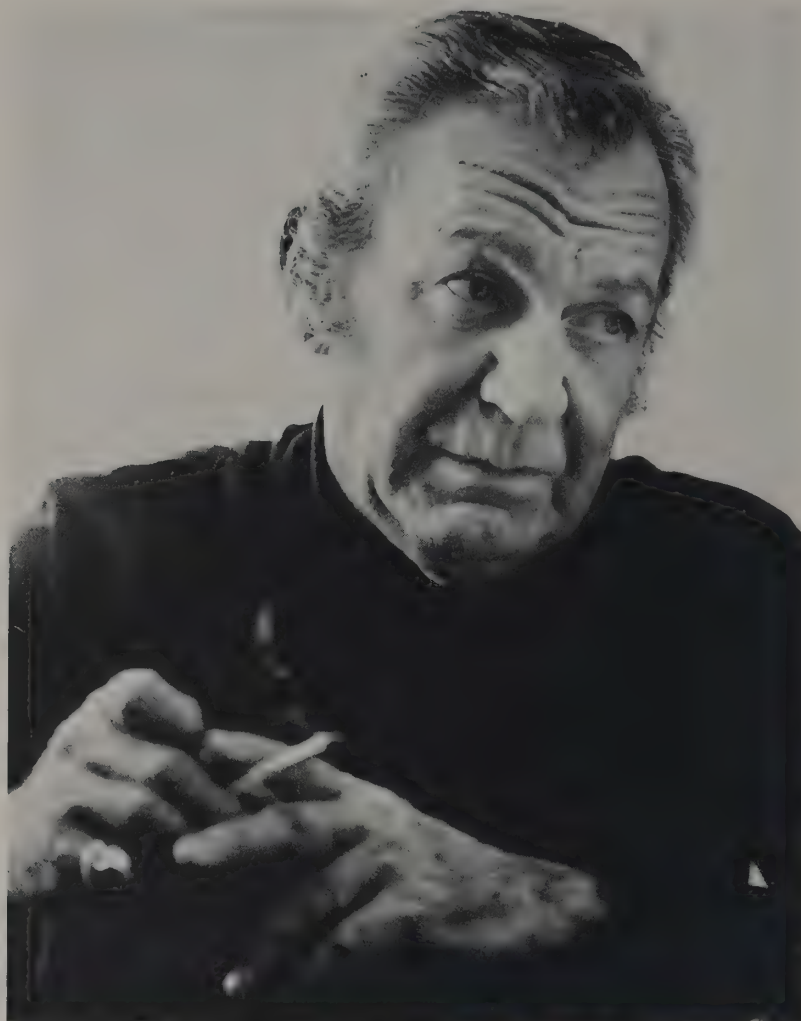
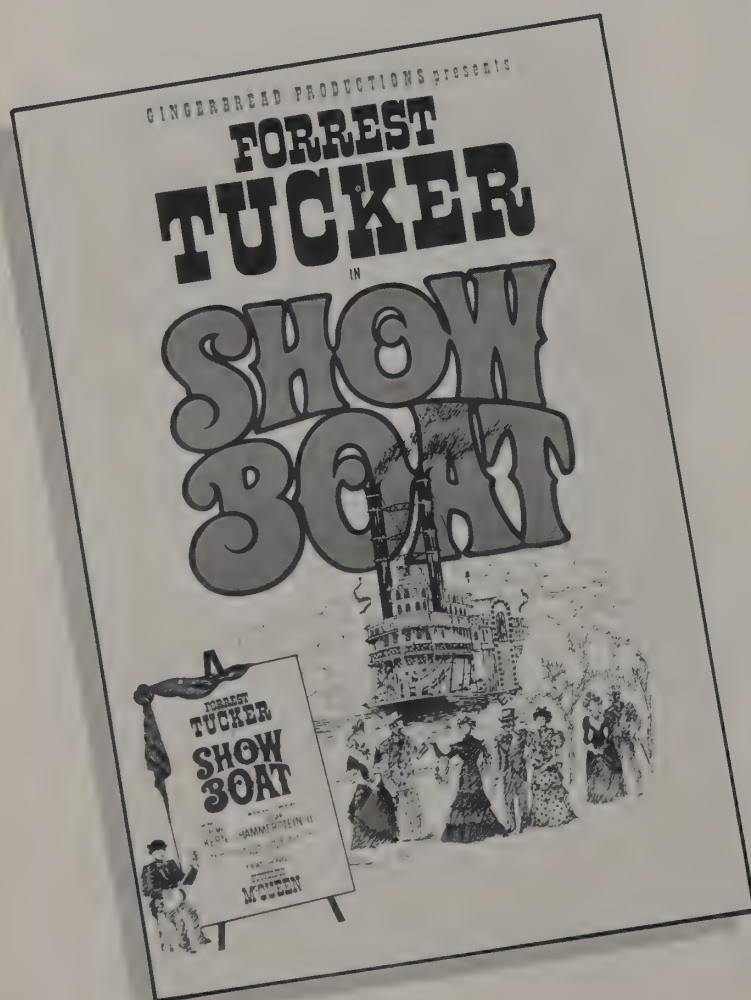
Sometimes Bloomington competes for top acts with Indianapolis. Howard said that Union Board promised Linda Rondstadt \$15,000 more than was offered by Indianapolis's Market Square Arena; the promoters, however, went to Indianapolis.

Styx and Kansas were scheduled for IU appearances but were cancelled — Styx due to an alleged injury of a band member and Kansas due to poor ticket sales. The promoters of the latter group decided to cancel when sales were no where near the show's potential sales. Only about 3,500 seats were sold for Kansas in Assembly Hall, which can house about 17,000.

Both Howard and Jim Tanner, Union Board's newly appointed concert director, agreed that the organizations try to bring quality shows that will attract the most discriminating concert-goers on campus. The coming year's bill isn't filled as yet, but it should be as diverse and top-show studded as in past concert seasons.

Denise Federspiel

Overview: Concert directors vary music



Rick Wayne

Forrest Tucker chats backstage about his life and acting career before the curtain rises for "Showboat" on October 3 in the IU Auditorium.

Indiana native stars in classic musical

A good plot, popular lyrics and entertaining characters turned a well-written musical into a true classic. "Showboat," a Rodgers and Hammerstein musical presented on October 4 in the IU Auditorium, still had the same fresh and original flavor as the Broadway debut.

"Showboat" depicted life aboard a riverboat at the turn of the century. The show included such classic songs as "Ol' Man River" and "Can't Help Loving Dat Man."

The musical was skillfully performed. Both the singing and acting were executed well. The cast featured Butterfly McQueen, who played "Prissy" in the 1939 movie, "Gone with the Wind."

Forrest Tucker played "Cap'n Andy," the master of ceremonies and owner of the showboat. Tucker, backstage before the show, expressed calmness and assurance in his role.

"I've played this part before — it's easy, it's entertaining and it's fun!" he said.

He expressed the same assurance toward acting in general.

"This isn't a life you can get too keyed-up about," he said. "Entertainment should be exactly what it means — make people laugh, make people cry, make people believe in what you're doing. You do your job, walk away from it and forget about it 'til tomorrow."

Tucker, a native of Plainfield, Ind., now splits his home between North Hollywood and Tucson with his wife and three children. When not busy acting, he likes to read, golf and fish.

His performance as "Cap'n Andy" was as relaxed and spontaneous as Tucker himself was before the show. Good actors, like good musicals, stay young at heart.

Linda Hoogenboom



IU News Bureau

University Theatre opened the season with "Hedda Gabler," which ran from October 12 to 18. The lead of Hedda (sitting) was played by Deborah Hull.

Insensitive vixen appalls audience

As the curtain fell ending act three, the audience gasped. They were appalled by the insensitivity of the self-indulgent vixen, Hedda Gabler.

University Theatre's rendition of Henrik Ibsen's "Hedda Gabler" was a resounding success. The production, which opened on October 12 and ran for seven performances, was the first show of the 1979-'80 season for the IU acting troupe. It also marked the Bloomington premiere of scenic designer Wes Peters, assistant professor of theatre and drama, who transformed an empty stage into a palatial, Victorian parlor.

"Hedda Gabler," written in 1890, revolves around the life of a devastatingly beautiful, yet despicably haughty woman who is at odds with the prudish world in which she is trapped. Her only concern is self-gratification, with absolutely no regard for those who suffer at her expense.

Graduate student Deborah Hull's portrayal of the title role was the high point of the production. Her performance was so convincing, it was difficult to distinguish between the character, Hedda Gabler, and the actress Deborah Hull.

Under the directorship of Howard Jensen, associate professor of theatre and drama, "Hedda Gabler" lived for seven nights on the University Theatre stage.

John Voight



Susan Cook

Charles Shaw-Robinson gives Harriet Harris a piece of his mind in the Acting Company's version of "Broadway" on October 25 in the IU Auditorium.

Girls, gangsters, guns and all that jazz

The Charleston, flappers and gangsters, characteristic of the rich and free Roaring 20's, made their way into the IU Auditorium once more on October 25. The Acting Company's production of "Broadway" introduced the small audience to a naive chorus girl, her male dance partner, and a villainous bootlegger.

The story takes place backstage at the Paradise Nightclub in New York City. Richard Ooms brilliantly portrayed the role of a nervous, fussy nightclub owner who had just taken on the services of an alleged bootlegger, Steve Crandall, played by Charles Shaw-Robinson. Trouble begins to brew when he becomes very friendly with Billie Moore, the lead chorus girl. Harriet Harris did an excellent job of portraying the stereotypical half-wit blonde.

Gangsters always seem to find it convenient to kill off the competition. Crandall is no exception, as he shoots his rival, "Scar" Edwards, portrayed by Robert Lovitz. Randle Mell expertly portrayed an honest detective only doing his job. His business-like manner makes Crandall and his buddies nervous whenever he questions them. To make a long mystery short, the bad guy gets his punishment in the end, but not by arrest. Scar's chorus-girl fiancee, Pearl, played by Suzanne Costallos, shoots Crandall.

The finishing touch was a unique curtain call — all the performers came and out and did tap-dance routines. The Acting Company's overall performance was effective in helping the audience revive the Roaring 20's.

Carla Zurcher



Nathaniel Tlesion

Robert Lovitz captures Harriet Harris during the Acting Company's performance of the "White Devil" on October 24 in the IU Auditorium.

17th century revisited punk-rock style

For a mature audience. This statement was included on every advertisement for the "White Devil" and described the play perfectly. Performed by the Acting Company, the play exploded with lust and cruelty.

The "White Devil" was based on a 17th-century play, but was directed by Michael Kahn so that it was a contemporary production.

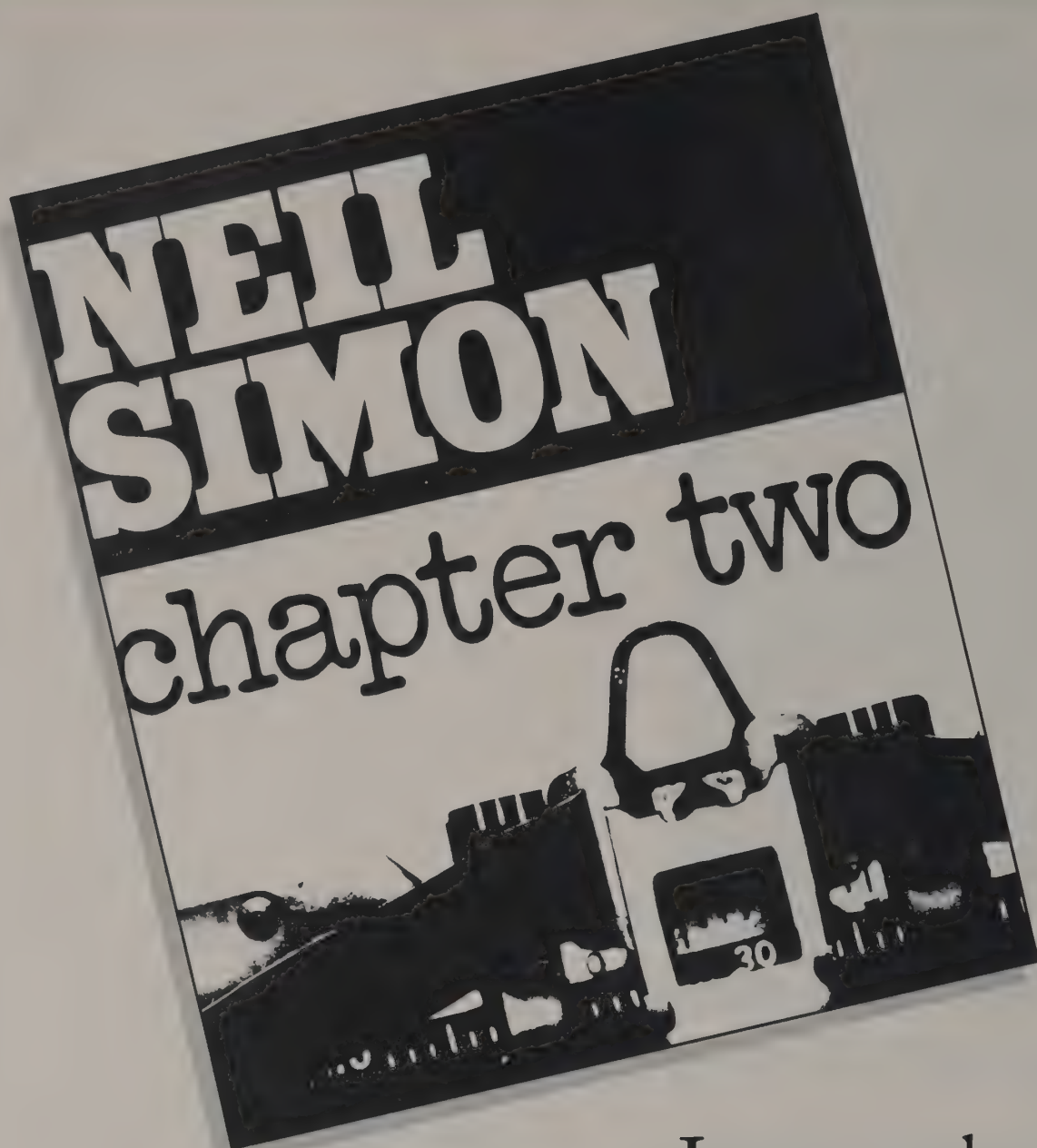
Punk music filled the air of the IU Auditorium on October 24 as the performance began. The series of events that followed shocked the audience so much that some left.

As the play began to unfold, the Duke of Brachiana was caught in the act of making love to Vittoria Corombona, the wife of Camillo. As a result, Vittoria's brother murdered the Duke's wife and his brother-in-law to further the relationship for his personal gain.

To portray this scene and the following ones the actors used sexual display, bizarre fashions, nudity and violence.

It was the intention of English playwright, John Webster, to awaken the audience's senses of lust and cruelty. Under the direction of Kahn, the "White Devil" did just what the author wanted. The shocking performance won't soon be forgotten by those in the audience who decided to stay.

Lorrie Wildman



Love makes the hurt go away

The house lights come up for intermission and the IU Auditorium audience is still chuckling over Neil Simon's warm and funny play, "Chapter Two," presented on October 15. Edging your way through the crowded lobby, you wonder just what Simon is getting at.

You ask yourself, why would a grief-stricken writer — George Schneider, played by David Faulkner — want to remarry when all he can think about is his dead first wife? And then he marries a woman he barely knows. Simon, incidentally, has called "Chapter Two" an autobiography, referring to his marriage with actress Marsha Mason. That character, Jennie Malone, is played by Dawn Wells. Jennie, an actress, has just gone through a divorce.

Though mutual friends fail to get the two together, a coincidental wrong number does the trick. A series of calls, first a mistake, then a call back to apologize for the mistake, and then a charming call, convinces the newly-divorced woman that she and George should meet. Ah, love. So it first appears.

After swigging a Coca-Cola and smoking a cigarette, you return to your seat, hoping for some answers. Now the problems crop up. Not until after the short romance and wedding does George see Jennie's flaw — she'll never be his first wife.

They realize that they don't know each other and have a lot to learn. But, after harsh words and tears, they resolve to try to make it work.

Few people, not even sensitive writers — like Neil Simon — can stand the pain of grief for long. People need people, "Chapter Two" tells you. When one feels loved and secure, he can get on with the business of making novels and such.

Katherine Hobbie



Hamlet, played by James D. Mickley (left), addresses the audience as Rosencrantz, played by Bruce Longworth, watches, dumfounded.

Alas, poor Rosencrantz something is rotten

I once saw a Lord Snowdon photograph of Tom Stoppard straddling a bicycle with one pedal and no tires. That photo suggested something about Stoppard's eccentric, depraved humor. Stoppard's comedy, "Rosencrantz and Guildenstern Are Dead," was performed brilliantly during its November engagement at the University Theatre.


Bruce Longworth and John Thomas convincingly portrayed two imbeciles with pitiful stupidity and confusing frustration. Between the indiscriminate pair — they both answer to either name — each character spouted his share of enigmas. "Eternity is a terrible thought. Where is it going to end?" questioned Rosencrantz, played by Longworth, as the two struggle to cope with the minimal responsibilities with which they were entrusted.

The play follows the unfortunate duo through various segments of "Hamlet" including a ship's passage to England and a funny encounter with a rusty acting troupe revelling in "blood, love, rhetoric." Rosencrantz and Guildenstern are ever ignorant, always victimized, and thoroughly hilarious.

Stoppard has fashioned what we Americans could recognize, thanks to "Saturday Night Live," as a Victorian pair of "Mr. Bills" — two men who believe they are drifting idly toward eternity when, actually, they have stumbled headlong into death.

Mary Trasko

University Theatre Presents

**Rosencrantz
And
Guildenstern
Are Dead** 

A COMEDY BY
TOM STOPPARD

November 9, 10, 12-17
Curtain at 8:00 p.m. All seats are \$3.50.
Tickets available at the I.U. Auditorium Box Office.



Max Eisen/Irene Gandy



Ian Stuart and Jack Aranson argue over a pot of tea in "Da." The play was performed on November 28 in the IU Auditorium.

Award-winning play spirits IU campus

The spirit of Ireland permeated the IU Auditorium on November 28. The "spirit" was relayed through Tom Mallow's National Touring Company in their performance of "Da." Irish playwright Hugh Leonard's 20th play, recipient of numerous honors including the Tony Award and the Drama Critics' Award, is based on a middle-aged man's attempts to come to terms with his life when he returns to his native home to bury his "Da" — Irish for father.

Charlie Tyman, played by Ian Stuart, left many unsettled relationships behind when he fled to London at age 30 to pursue a writing career. In the play's present time, Charlie is, at 47, settling his Da's minute estate.

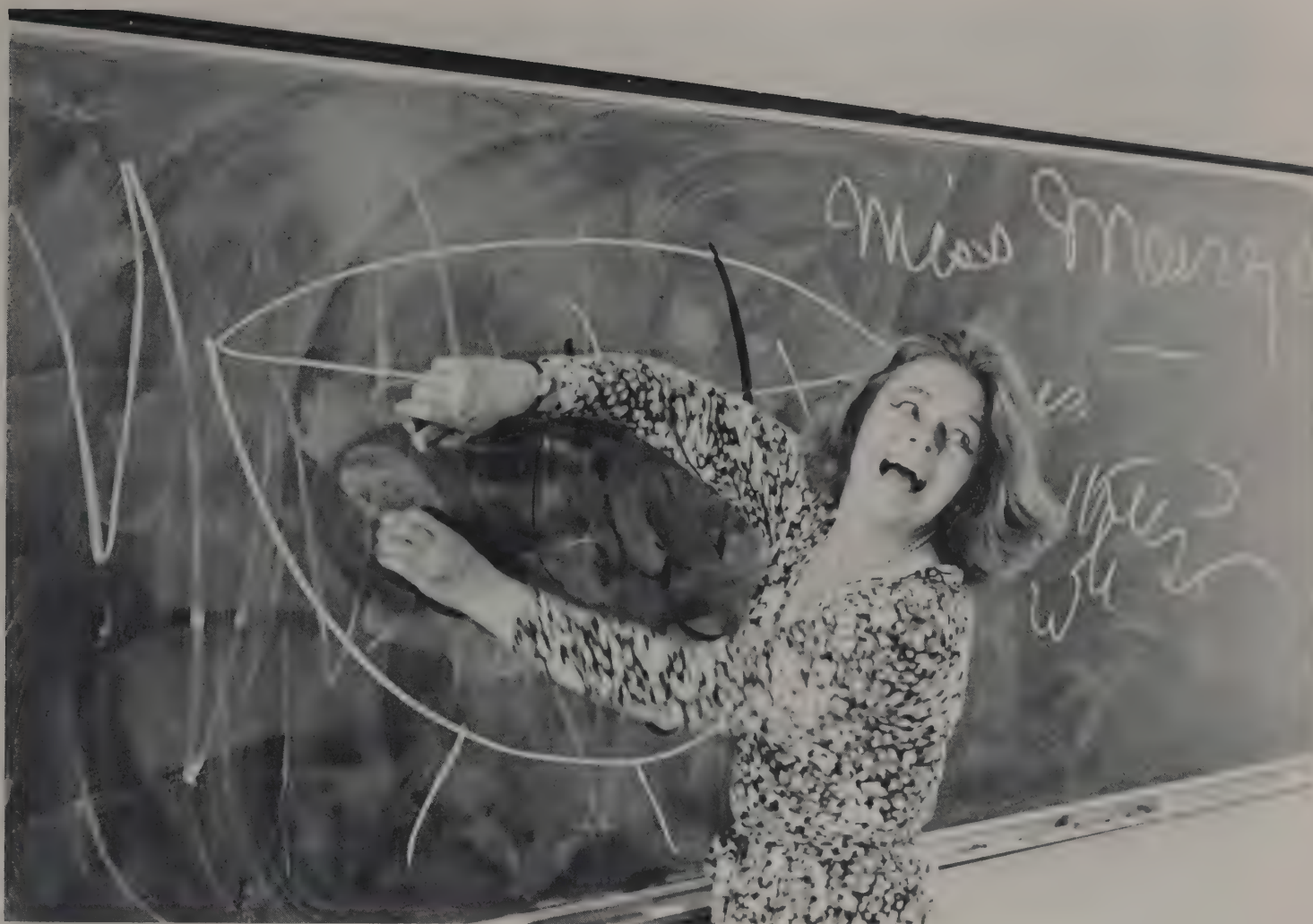
The play moves from the present to various periods of the past as memories of Charlie's childhood manifest themselves as the "spirits" of his Da, Ma, old friend, former employer and himself as a child.

All of the characters in the play deal with crucial moments in Charlie's past, many of which he would rather forget and leave unsettled. He feels tormented by his memories, and hastily cleans out Da's house so he can return to London.

Yet he learns that to reject his family and friends, even in memory, is to reject himself. "If I wouldn't go to England with you then," the spirit of his father says as Charlie leaves for the airport, "I'll make it up to you now."

Jack Aranson portrayed Da skillfully, owing to cultural knowledge he gained in work he had done in Ireland intermittently since 1952. He accurately captured the characteristics of the Irish people, and thus left the audience moved by the spirit.

Linda Williams



Estelle Parsons clarifies a point in "Miss Margarida's Way." The one-woman show was presented on November 29 in the IU Auditorium.

Columbia Artists Theatricals Corp.

Parsons triumphs as neurotic teacher

They were captive students from the moment the bell rang and Miss Margarida strode in to begin "class." The IU Auditorium transformed into a real classroom on November 29 when Estelle Parsons delivered her role as the sexually-repressed teacher in "Miss Margarida's Way."

Miss Margarida pointed out immediately to her eighth-grade class, the audience: "You're paying to be here. Your parents sent you here. I know you came here expecting sex education, but you are eighth graders, not seniors."

She began to lecture, appropriately, on biology — the "science of life." She taught in a totalitarian atmosphere, adding insights such as "All of you will die someday." She wrote on the chalkboard: "All of you equals DIE."

Aside from one role played by Eric Schiff, a drama major from Amherst College, the interplay between teacher and students was spontaneous. One woman wore the dunce cap on stage for talking back. Miss Margarida showered the audience with profanity, thrashed the globe on her desk, and threw her books. She intimidated the crowd with threats of having to write, "Everyone wants to be Miss Margarida" 100,000 times and with trips to the principal from which no one ever returned.

Parsons conveyed the frustrations experienced by both the teacher and student in the troublesome eighth-grade year.

Parsons, who won an Oscar for her first film, "Bonnie and Clyde," had performed the play over 400 times, as she said when she came out afterwards to get audience reaction. Perhaps nothing was learned about biology, but Miss Margarida taught much about the "science of life" — her way.

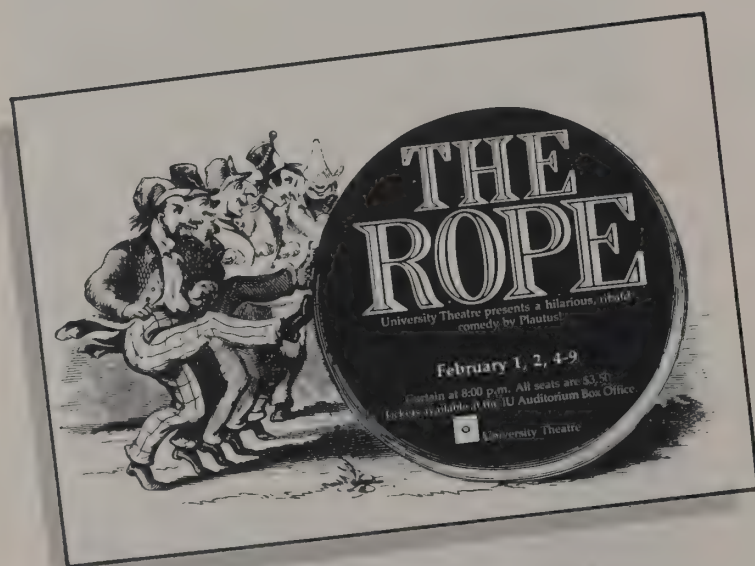
Mary Trasko





Palaestra, played by Susan Winter (left), and Ampelisca, played by Susan Brabant, pray to the Roman goddess Venus for help.

Classic Roman play ties up audience



The theater darkened. The audience hushed. I settled back into my chair, waiting for University's Theatre's production of "The Rope" to begin.

But something was amiss on stage. The actors emerged, not speaking their lines, but chatting in Latin and setting up props.

"Wait a minute," I thought. "Is all this intentional?"

With that atmosphere, "The Rope" opened on February 1 for eight performances. "The Rope," originally "Rudens," is a Roman comedy written by Plautus before there even was an A.D. It was not, however, a complex of stuffy classic. Director John Farris and his cast added 20th-century devices — from vaudeville all the way up to "Saturday Night Live."

The story concerns two women, Palaestra and Ampelisca, who are shipwrecked with their pimp. They seek refuge in a temple of the Roman goddess Venus, presided over by a very unfeminine priestess. They later meet an old farmer who turns out to be Palaestra's long-lost father. In the meantime, a man and his servant search for the women because he has bought Palaestra for marriage.

Perhaps one of the most unique aspects of "The Rope" is that the audience was made aware that the actors were actors — many played two or more roles, and the audience could see them change costumes on stage. When someone made a mistake, the others chastised him in Latin. At one point, a joke went particularly bad. The performer stopped, looked at the audience, and apologized: "Sorry folks. I guess it was a lot funnier in Latin."

In all, "The Rope" tied the audience to their chairs and kept them there — laughing.

Linda Hoogenboom



Max Eisen/Barbara Glenn

Marian Baer (foreground), a Dutch psychic, foresees a gloomy future for Donald Barton, a frustrated playwright, and his wife Patricia Guinan.

Murder and comedy make play a hit

Thriller-itis affects everyone at times — we're all attracted to the mysterious, the unexplained, the frightening. Even the most non-violent person likes to curl up with a good murder mystery on a cold night.

But what about those who make the unexplained their occupation? Did you ever think about what effect planning murder after murder has on the mind of a mystery writer?

"Deathtrap," a play presented in the IU Auditorium on February 24, explored the subject in detail. The story is about a middle-aged playwright, Sidney Bruhl, who plans and commits a real murder. Interwoven with the story are all the traditional devices to scare the audience — a thunderstorm, sudden darkness, strange shadows. Some clichés still work.

Donald Barton played the part of Sidney Bruhl. Urbane, witty, arrogant and smart, he excelled in his role as a successful playwright in a slump.

Sidney and his wife discuss a play sent to him by a student, well portrayed by Michael McBride. The play is good. It is so good that Sidney will murder to get it for himself. Could he do it is the problem. Even after planning several complex murders for the stage, can he pull one off in real life?

The rest is surprising and shocking, filled with unexpected twists. There are more murders with differing motives. There is double-crossing, scheming and deceit. The audience is reminded that crime does not pay.

The author of "Deathtrap" is Ira Levin, well-known for his novels "Rosemary's Baby" and "The Stepford Wives." In "Deathtrap," as in his novels, Levin keeps his audience in suspense with unique and complex situations.

Linda Hoogenboom





Dennis Chamberlin

Brick, played by Bruce Longworth, lies in agony on the floor while Dixie, played by Heather Foster, looks on in "Cat on a Hot Tin Roof."

Emotions seeth in classic play

"Time goes by so fast. Nothin' can outrun it. Death commences too early — almost before you're acquainted with life — you meet the other. Oh, you know we just got to love each other an' stay together, all of us, just as close as we can."

That's what Big Mama, played by Rebecca Geible, said to her husband and children at the climax of Tennessee Williams' play, "Cat on a Hot Tin Roof."

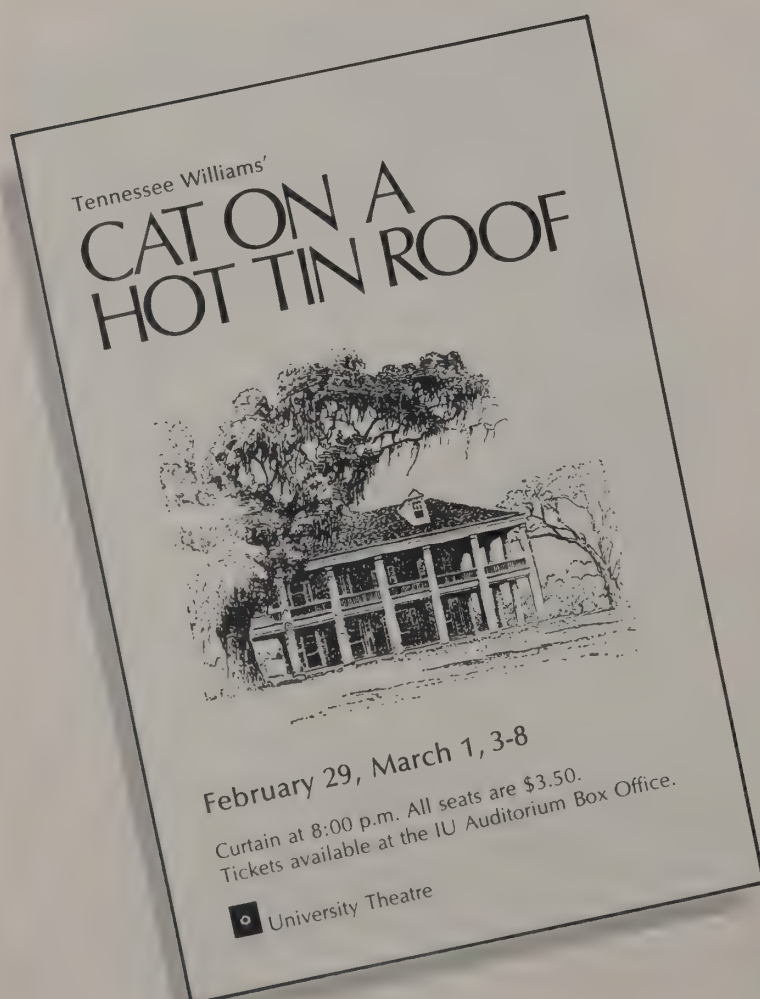
Brought to University Theatre by the IU Department of Theatre and Drama on February 29, the intensity of the play's dialogue never faltered. Williams makes a strong social comment on the rich family life of the Old South.

IU students took on the roles of members of the Pollitt family and their lives on the Mississippi River. Suzanne Mills played Margaret, a wife of one of the Pollitt's sons. She is a woman plagued by her husband's drinking problem. While their marriage crumbles, Margaret tries to act as a liaison between her husband and her family.

Husband Brick, portrayed sensitively by Bruce Longworth, is the guilt ridden, alcoholic son of plantation owner Big Daddy, played by Greg Bernet. Entire scenes are dedicated to the conflicts and emotional discussions between Brick and Big Daddy. The two men finally come to understand each other and their family through personal turmoil and suffering.

Leaving the theater, emotions brought out in the play were still being confronted individually. Silence hung in the air. The intense, spell-binding performance had emotionally exhausted the audience, a credit to the actors as well as the playwright.

Denise Federspiel





Candide, played by Brian Scott (kneeling) is surrounded by Jerry Grayson, Donna Simmons and Susan Miller in University Theatre's "Candide."

Brian Reynolds

Voltaire and company's musical philosophy

"Everything is perfect the way it is in this best of all possible worlds" is the recurrent line in one of the best of all possible University Theatre productions — "Candide." Leonard Bernstein's musical version of Voltaire's "Candide" was a swiftly-moving, well-cast production directed by Robert Verini. It opened April 11, running for eight performances.

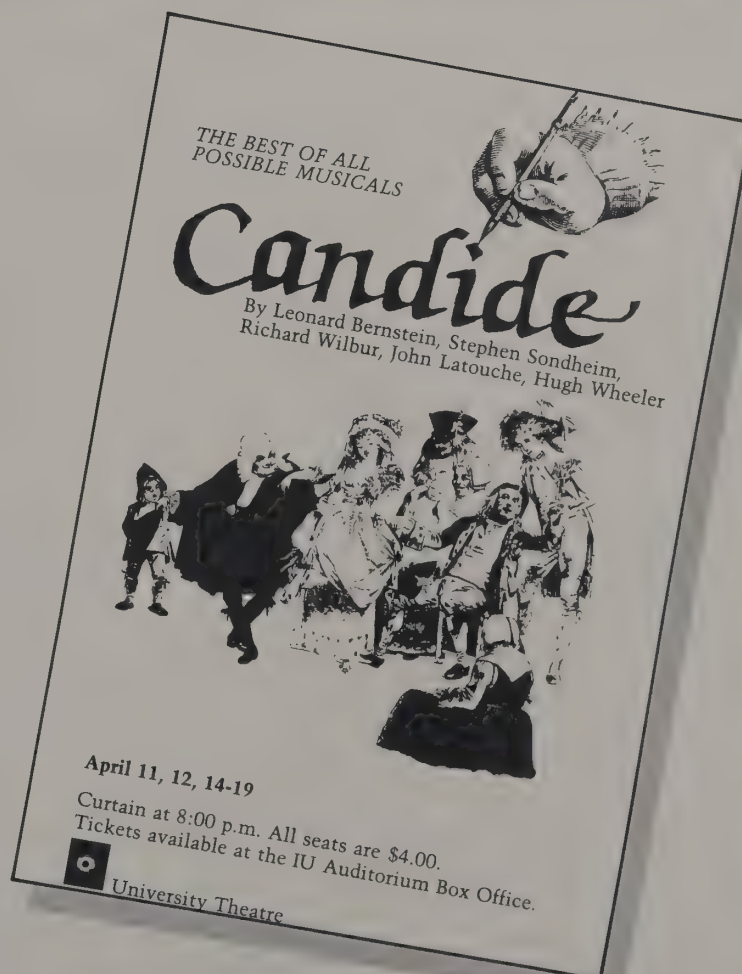
Kevin Barry played the narrator, Voltaire, and the teacher, Professor Pangloss. It is Dr. Pangloss who teaches his four students his philosophy of life: "Everything is perfect in this best of all possible worlds." Cunegonde, her brother Maximilian, their bastard cousin Candide and an insatiable serving maid Paquette — Pangloss's pupils — try to discover how their horrendous fates illustrate their master's philosophy.

Cunegonde, played by Donna Simmons and Sally Stevens on alternate evenings, is separated from her love Candide. She witnesses her family's murder, and is raped by two regiments of soldiers. Meanwhile Candide, played by Brian Scott, is beaten, swindled, but still naively believes that this is the "best of all possible worlds."

As the plot thickens, Cunegonde and Candide are reunited and eventually find their two companions whom they believed were dead. Together the four disavow their teacher's philosophy. They decide that man's purpose on earth is to "work the land."

IU's production of "Candide" was enhanced by the swift movement of the play — there was no intermission or scenery change. The choreography, under the direction of Michael Sokoloff, and the enthusiasm of the supporting dancers also added an extra vitality to the production.

Nanci Hellmich



Overview: IU drama in all forms

“The White Devil,” “Chapter Two,” “Da” and “Showboat” were just a few of the many theater treats available at IU during the 1979-'80 season. The IU Auditorium sponsors professional productions while University Theatre features student efforts.

Although a tightened budget for next year's auditorium events will cause a reduction in the total number of shows presented, the popular Theatre Series will continue with the same number and caliber as previous year's schedule.

The series is a part of an entire calendar of auditorium events that are chosen by IU's Culture and Major Events Committee. Members of that committee include James “Doc” Holland, director of major events in the auditorium, and five major figures in theatre and music at IU. The committee chose the upcoming attractions for the 1980-'81 season which include “The Gin Game,” “Ain't misbehavin!” and “The Elephant Man.”

University Theatre also finished up one of its most successful seasons ever, said Randy Pope, managing director of the JV Department of Theatre and Drama. “Hedda Gabler,” “Rosencrantz and Guildenstern Are Dead,” “The Rope,” “Cat on a Hot Tin Roof” and “Candide” were popular, well-performed examples of IU's students' work.

“Artistically, this past season has been the strongest season in recent years,” Pope said. “Three of the five plays were directed by students which is unheard of. Next year we will have all faculty directing the plays. It varies — one year we have many grad students needing to direct, the next year none.”

University Theatre is almost totally student produced, with the exception of direction. Students design sets and costumes, work lighting and sound and act, sing or dance in all theater productions.

“There are two major purposes for presenting a University Theatre production,” Pope said. “The most major function is that it serves as a laboratory. The theater exists for the actors, the technicians and the designers. Another major point is that a university has a mission in the community to provide cultural experiences. University Theatre fulfills one of these functions. It enhances the community.

“We try to provide a broad range of experiences for the actors, but we must also cater to the audience when deciding on a play.”

A University Theatre production is chosen by the Play Selection Committee. The chairman of the Theatre and Drama Department, R. Keith Michael, presides over the committee. The play is discussed by the set and costume designers to see whether it is feasible to present. Costs and the appealability of the production to the audience are factors which also must be considered. The final decision, however, must be approved by the chairman.

University Theatre is a unique opportunity for any student. You don't have to be a drama major to act in a production; any student can try out for a play. IU theater provides a great chance for anyone to become involved in the stage.

Whether watching a Broadway play or starring in one, IU theater offers something for everyone.

Robert Wickens



The members of the Second City ham it up at a reception held at MRC-LLC after the comedy troupe's performance on October 13.

Larry Levin

Group localizes humor with medical improv

“As the Toiletbowl Turns,” the story of daily traumas, broken romances, ambition and sexual perversity in the Bloomington bus station, premiered October 12 in the IU Auditorium — and in fact was created the same night by the audience on hand, with a little help from the Second City.

The comedy company from Chicago — the second city behind only New York — performed the impromptu skit using audience suggestions, a major part of the group's touring act. The bizarre cast of characters, also picked by members of the audience, included a doctor, a prostitute, a gay, a transsexual and a pregnant woman. The result was a biting satire of daytime television (as well as the Bloomington bus station).

Biting satire, on politics, on religion and on nearly every touchy subject in today's society filled Second City's two shows at IU (the second show was March 13). The group, whose alumni include most of the Saturday Night Live cast, depended on two devices to thoroughly entertain the good-sized IU crowds: on-the-spot improvisation and localization of their material. One piece taking off on folk singers and coffee houses was set in the “Cruncibile Spoon” — a familiar pun to the majority of neo-intellectuals who frequent local coffee houses and were in the audience.

Second City's appearance on campus was their third in as many years. And if audience reaction has anything to do with scheduling for 1980, we should be seeing another episode of “As the Toiletbowl Turns” — it got good ratings.

Todd Wilson





Les Ballets Trockadero de Monte Carlo appeared on November 27 in the IU Auditorium.

Blasphemous dancers mock ballet

Male dancers in tutus. Male dancers on the toe. People have been shot of less onerous crimes, but les Ballets Trockadero de Monte Carlo got by with such outrages by planting a firm tongue in their collective cheek and convincing their audiences to do the same.

If the crowd at the troupe's October 27 performance in the IU Auditorium was typical, then the strategy is successful. A diverse group of gays, dance students, curiosity seekers and honest-to-goodness ballet lovers reacted with an enthusiasm that told the dancers that they could do no wrong — no matter how blasphemous their antics appeared on the surface.

And blasphemous they were indeed: performing under pseudonyms such as Margeaux Mundeyn and Igor Teupleze, pausing in the middle of a number to sip a glass of water, deliberately dancing out of step. And there was more than a hint of disco and a touch of burlesque in parts of the evening's four pieces.

Laughter-laced cries of "Bravo, bravo!" broke out at the end of the troupe's signature piece, "Swan Lake." More than once the chuckles lasted long after the curtain had descended.

The roses and the ovation that concluded the evening were much-deserved. The dancers may have been in drag, but the their performance did anything but that. Les Ballets Trockadero were well worth the melodramatic round of bows they took in final parody of a highly spoofable tradition.

Marilee Lindemann



Max Eisen/Barbara Clem

Bernard Manners and Robert Melvin tap-dance their way through a number in "Eubie." The musical revue was performed at the IU Auditorium on January 30.

Musical revue honors composer Eubie Blake

I could have been in a bar in New Orleans back in the early 1900's as I sat and listened to the performers belting out songs of the blues, ragtime and jazz. But being in the IU Auditorium on January 30 for the single performance of "Eubie," I didn't have to regress in time to hear songs as they were sung in "the good old days."

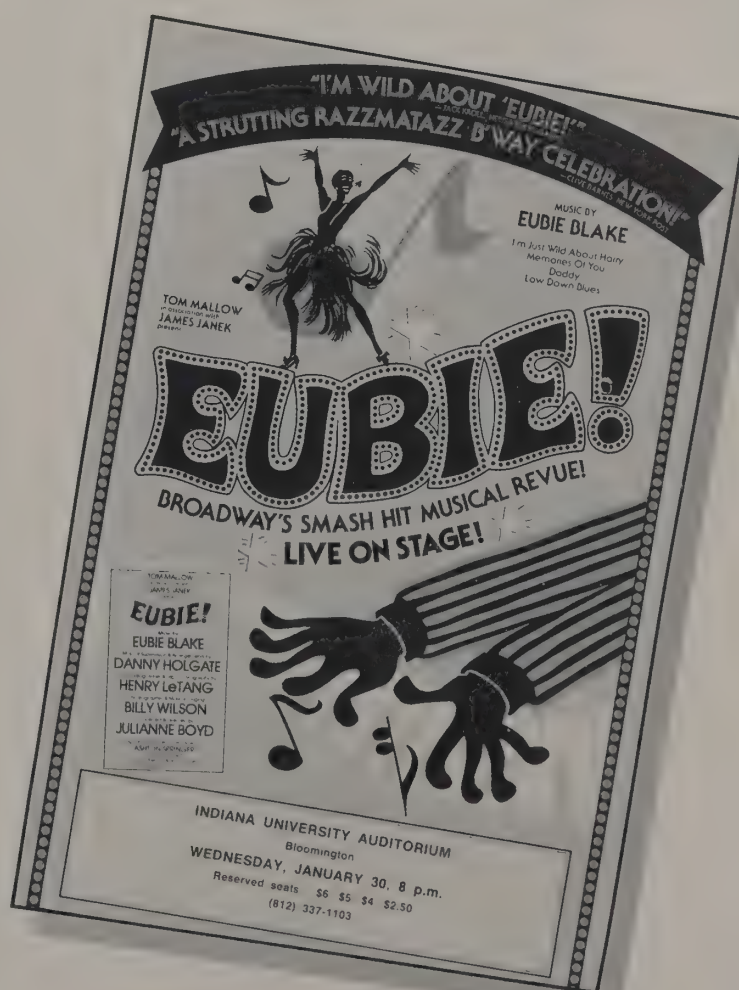
"Eubie" is a musical tribute to Eubie Blake, composer of numerous Broadway shows throughout the 1900's. His career spans seventy-five years, and he was one of the first blacks to have a hit on Broadway, the 1921 show, "Shuffle Along." "Eubie" included songs from his hit musicals, including such standards as "I'm Just Wild About Harry" and "In Honeysuckle Time."

Among the most audience-rousing numbers was "Daddy," sung by Cris Calloway, daughter of the famous Cab Calloway. In a low, gravelly voice she sang while lounging on top of a piano baring as much leg as possible. Another audience-pleasing number kept with the same theme, but in a less subtle way. Vernon Spencer sang "My Handyman Ain't Handy No More" in reference to her sleeping husband who, apparently, wasn't "ready for love."

Superb dancing ability was also displayed in "Eubie." In numbers including the entire company such as "I'm Just Full of Jazz," the dancers looked as if they were literally overcome with jazz.

The finale included the number "I'm Just Wild About Eubie," in a thank you to a composer who has given the fullest of his talent. The musical was good not only because of the quality of the performance, but also because of the quality of the material. The music, humorous lyrics, and the performers combined to make "Eubie" an enjoyable and memorable experience.

Lisa Campbell





French mime Marcel Marceau's face evokes an expression of sorrow. Marceau appeared on March 12 in the IU Auditorium.

Internationally famous mime returns to IU

The greatest living mime, Marcel Marceau, proved his expertise both as a silent artist and as a lecturer during his visit to IU on March 12.

In the afternoon, the French-born mimist entered a classroom filled with about 350 IU theater majors, and spent the ensuing hour and a half speaking of the history and technique of mime.

Clad in a sweater and corduroys, which contrasted the white jumpsuit he wore for the performance that evening, Marceau spoke of the Greek and Roman roots of the art, saying, in his soft and heavily accented voice, "I have to speak not of myself but about where I come from. The self cannot be what it is without others."

Marceau demonstrated various mime techniques, illustrating his point that "mime can identify things better than words — instant moments that can't be expressed by language: the funny side, the tragic side, extreme moments in life."

He expressed such moments in his performance in the IU Auditorium that night: In "The Kite" the audience saw him battling with the object at the end of his imaginary string; they could visualize his creation in "The Painter" and feel his frustrations about it; and they admired Marceau the waiter in "The Small Cafe," who had to deal with drunken, boisterous, and irate customers in a crowded restaurant. It was once said of Marceau: "He accomplishes in less than two minutes what most novelists cannot do in volumes."

He spoke to the theater students about the pantomimists he



Dennis Chamberlin

Marcel Marceau talks to theater students before his IU performance. He discussed the history of pantomime as well as his own career.

admired, the people who inspired him as a young child. Praising the abilities of such greats as Charlie Chaplin, Buster Keaton and Stan Laurel, Marceau explained: "When you are clear about yourself, you're not afraid to speak about the others."

Marcel spoke about the "secrets" of technique that are shared among all mimists, and of aspects of his own technique that are unique.

Bip, Marceau's "alter ego," has been a part of Marceau's performances since his creation in 1947. "Some people put on a white face to hide behind," Marceau said, subconsciously pantomiming while he spoke. "For me, the white face is more a symbol of Bip, not a symbol of mime."

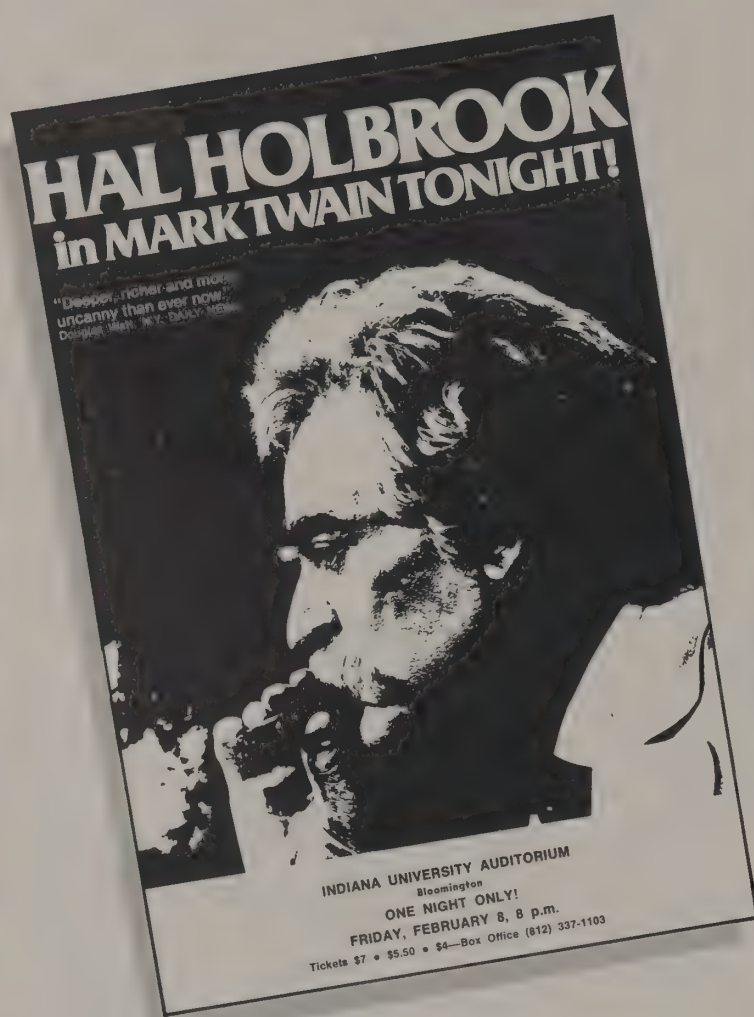
Bip ran the second half of Marceau's performance. Wearing a striped pullover and a crushed opera hat adorned with a red flower, Marceau portrayed, in the mimist's own words, "the silent witness of the lives of all men, struggling against one handicap or another, with joys and sorrows as their daily companions."

Bip charmed the audience as he travelled by train, hunted butterflies, played David and Goliath simultaneously and struggled with a mask that got stuck on his face.

Though Bip was the most recognizable character in Marceau's repertoire, IU was treated to many sides of the great artist — including one that spoke audibly.

Linda Williams





John Warth



Hal Holbrook readies himself backstage at the IU Auditorium before performing in "Mark Twain Tonight!" on February 8.

Holbrook revives Twain legend

"Man is really the most interesting jackass there is," Mark Twain said as he strolled across the stage and settled in an easy chair.

From the moment he began the show, Twain — portrayed by Hal Holbrook — held no ground sacred. Holbrook brought his one-man show to the IU Auditorium February 8, unleashing Twain's wry humor on politicians, Christians, army generals and even on Twain himself.

Four hours before the curtain rose, Holbrook painstakingly began to apply the elaborate makeup he wears, transforming his 55-year-old face into that of the 75-year-old Twain. He finished just before showtime and then went on stage to perform a completely extemporaneous show.

Holbrook said that he has a rough plan in mind when he starts the show, but he doesn't choose exactly which pieces he will use until he is actually doing the show. "Out in the audience you just try to be loose."

He portrayed Huck Finn trying to figure out why Jim the slave had to buy his family back. Silence seemed to build and nervous, misplaced laughter became more prominent as he went into a piece on war. "A true patriot is loyal to his nation *all* the time and to his government only when it deserves it."

Yet true to Twain, Holbrook jumped from sombre to light, from rambling to biting, from grotesque to charming, and even managed to fall asleep once during the performance. Mark Twain, for at least two hours, was alive again.

Jane Barker



Phil Poehlein

Janos Starker chats with guests at a reception following his performance with the Indianapolis Symphony on October 4.

Cellist leaves lasting impression

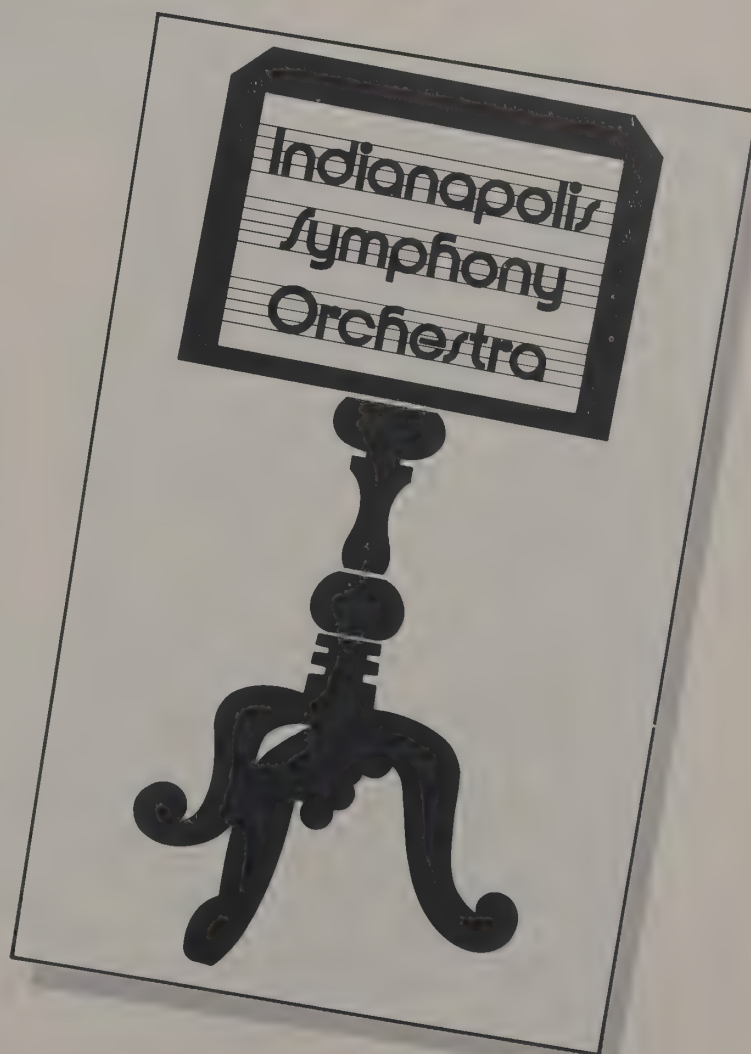
There is nothing quite like the hands of a gifted artist. That's one impression that concert-goers got from watching cellist Janos Starker perform with the Indianapolis Symphony on October 4 in the IU Auditorium.

In addition to Starker's masterful performance of Dvorak's Cello Concerto, conductor John Nelson lent his own praise-worthy touches to the program. A flick of the wrist, an almost imperceptible movement of the fingers: subtle commands that guided both orchestra and audience through Haydn's playful Symphony No. 80 in D Minor and Debussy's shadowy impressionistic "La Mer."

But orchestra and conductor receded into the background when Starker stepped onto the stage for the final number of the evening. The hands of the virtuoso went to work, but the only clue that any effort was involved in Starker's flawless performance was the handkerchief he used to wipe his brow between pieces.

Dvorak's nostalgic piece about his homeland, with Starker's sensitive hands serving as interpreter, was easily the highlight of the evening. Any small problems that may have detracted from the first two numbers were overcome in the finale, as soloist, conductor, and orchestra meshed tightly together to form a well-rounded, full-sounding whole.

Marilee Lindemann





Pianist Andre Watts prepares himself in his dressing room before performing on November 7 in the IU Auditorium.

No power shortage in Watts recital

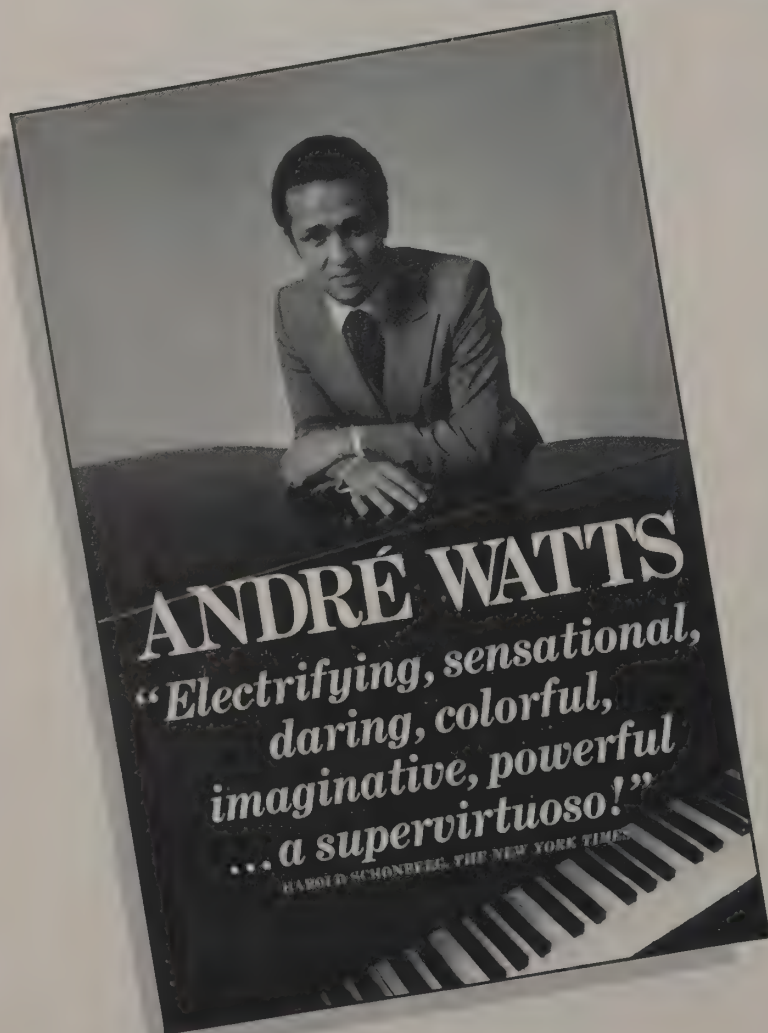
Neither rain, snow, power shortage nor illness kept Andre Watts from giving a marvelous piano recital on November 7 in the IU Auditorium.

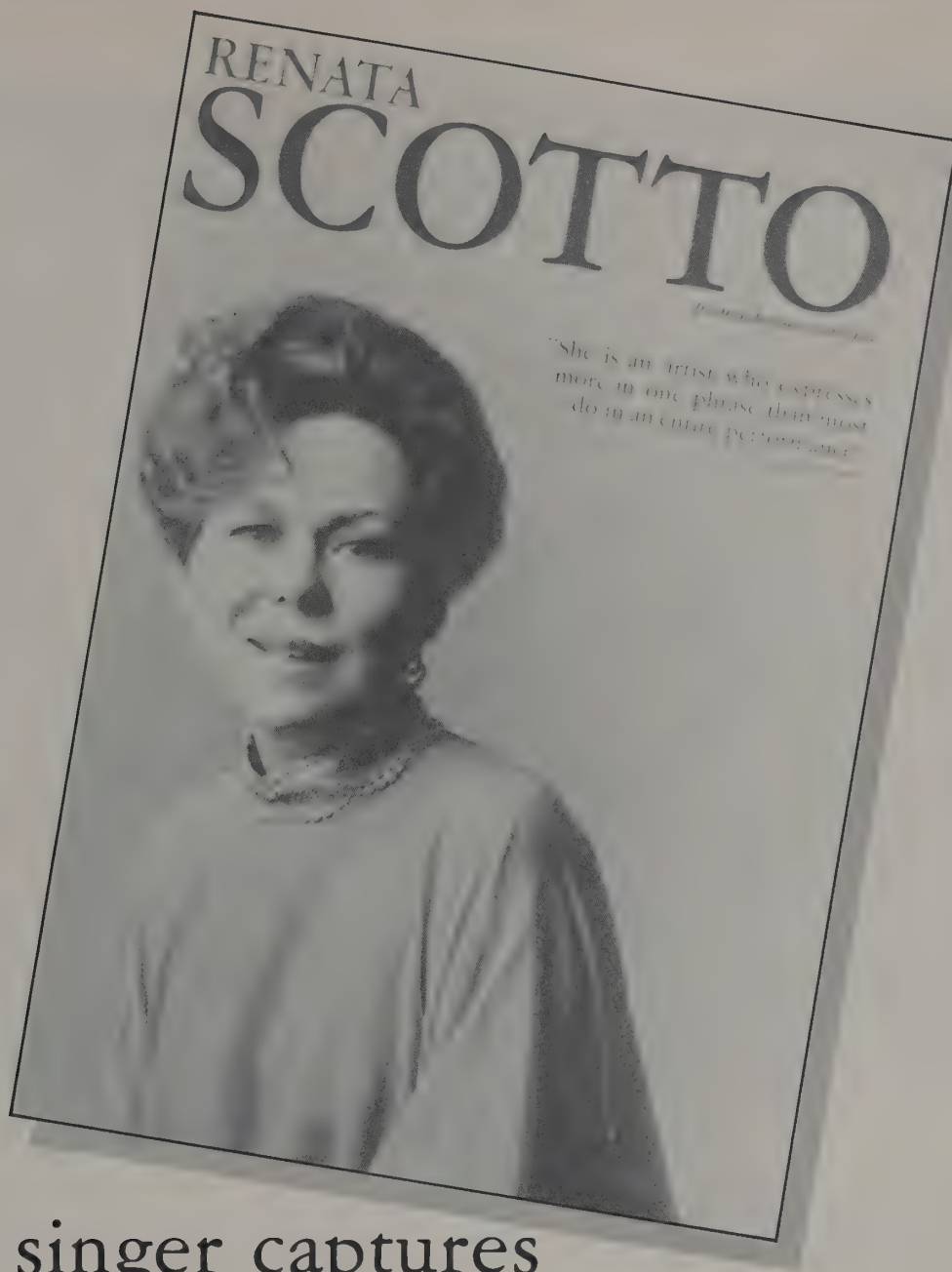
The world-renowned pianist had made several attempts to perform at IU in the past few years — none of them successful. His concerts were cancelled due to personal illness and blizzard conditions. And one time the house lights in the auditorium went out in the middle of his recital. But no such catastrophe befell his 1979 engagement.

The charisma of the handsome, youthful-looking entertainer radiated to the audience as he played selections by Scarlatti, Mozart, Beethoven, Rachmaninoff, Debussy and Ravel. As his hands moved skillfully on the keyboard, Watt's facial and body movements illustrated his utter concentration in his work.

Watt's trip to the Indiana campus was one of the 150 performances during the year. His career began early. Born the son of a Hungarian pianist, Watt's early lessons were given to him by his mother. At the age of 16, he performed on television as a soloist with the New York Philharmonic conducted by Leonard Bernstein. He also toured the Soviet Union as a soloist with the San Francisco Symphony Orchestra.

Nanci Hellmich





Opera singer captures audience's feelings

The performance was captivating. There was a presence radiated by the performer that extended into the audience and gave a message that only a true artist can convey.

The performer was Renata Scotto. She sang to a receptive audience on December 2 in the IU Auditorium. Accompanied on piano by John Atkins, the music did nothing but enhance the singer's beautiful performance.

Scotto, a soprano, is able to reach points on the musical scale that seem unreachable. And this ability was the captivating force of her performance. Her voice and expressions extended an added dimension to the words of each song, which were sung in French and Italian. And yet, this was no hindrance.

She sang as a story teller, with such intensity and feeling that the songs were understood at their basic meaning. Emotions abounded on Scotto's face and one could easily read pain and sorrow, or happiness and delight. These emotions were real and convincing, apparently even to Scotto. There was a brief period of time between songs for Scotto to regain new emotions and to dispense of old.

In all, the performance was entertaining and emotional. Renata Scotto displayed the ability of a true performer and is definitely a positive contributor to the world of opera.

Jon Eric Smenner



Musical story opens flight of mind

Johann Sebastian Bach would have been pleased by the sound of his music as performed by the Bach Aria Group on March 23 in the IU Auditorium.

Music lovers as well as newcomers to this type of music listened to the ensemble create a harmonious blend of five instrumental and four vocal performers directed by William Scheide.

Instruments and the group's formal attire were the stage's only adornments. When the music started, no other props were necessary. The audience was able to follow the stories that the cantatas and arias told by reading translations of the German phrases in the program. Most of the works were musical stories that Bach composed for the services of the Lutheran churches of Leipzig.

Some, including the performers, simply closed their eyes and let thoughts wander with the melodies as they listened. At times, one or two of the musicians would sway back and forth to the music. They appeared to be enjoying their evening's work as much as their audience was. Watching the relaxed performers and hearing the melodies relaxed the listeners and made the program even more enjoyable.

During the program's intermission, one front-row patron exclaimed: "It's not rock 'n' roll, but I like it!"

Barb Witt



Evangelist Olin Blitch, played by William Parcher, lectures on the state of morals in society to a group of unwilling students.

John Warth

Colonial morals mix into opera

The American opera, "Susannah" opened with a moving performance on September 29 in the Musical Arts Center. The show, which ran for four nights, was the first of IU Opera Theater's 1979-80 season.

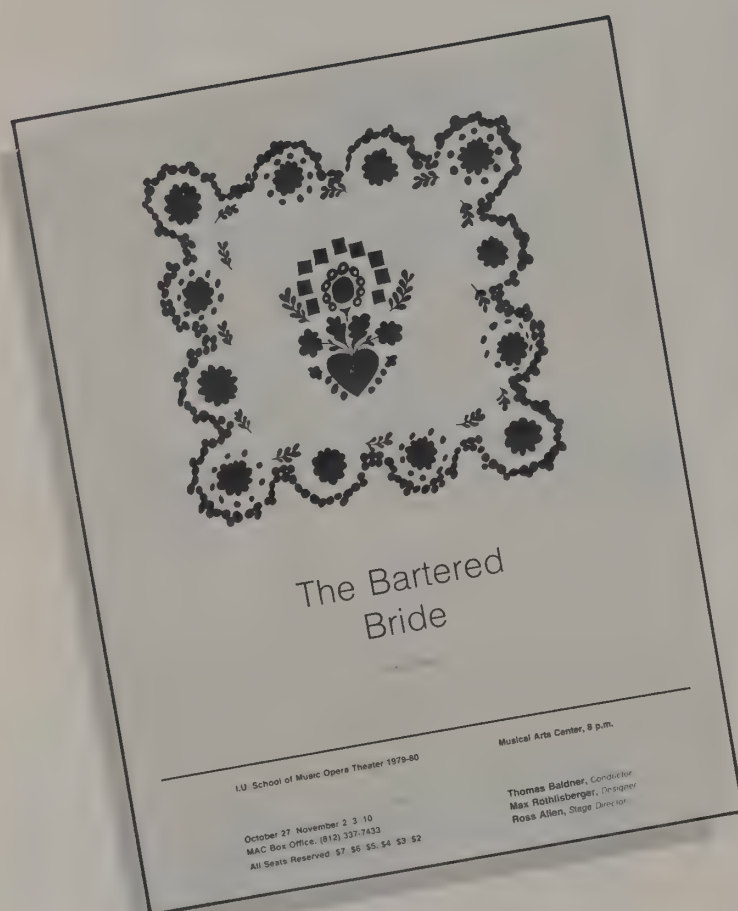
The music was dynamic, flowing with the opera's general plot: the persecution of Susannah, an innocent young woman ostracized by small-town church-goers for alleged immorality. The center-point of the story, evangelist Olin Blitch, makes one question small-town moralities and how they are determined.

Musically, the arias and vocal score of the opera were beautifully performed. The show included several ballads, hymns, and folk dances which lent an air of familiarity to the opera often missing in classic operas — it made it convincingly American. The protagonists, Susannah, played by Jean Herzberg, and the evangelist, played by William Parcher, both were outstanding in their vocal and dramatic roles. The orchestra, under the direction of Bryan Balkwill, handled the demanding score well. Its intensity helped the audience relate to the pressures that Susannah faced. Choreography and scenery were also excellent.

The various aspects of the production came together in a way that complemented the beautifully flowing score and the intense dramatic actions.

Jim Meyer





John Warth

Marenka, played by Ann Benson, is in the grasp of her sweetheart Jenik, played by Don Bernardini.

Music brightens Bohemian bore

The lively Czechoslovakian comic opera, "The Bartered Bride," opened October 27 in the Musical Arts Center, the second production of the season for IU's Opera Theater. One of the few Czech operas to gain international notoriety, IU's production captured some of the old-world flavor in a variety of dance numbers — Bohemian style — and a colorful circus scene, complete with a ringmaster and performers.

Set in a Bohemian village at the Spring Feast, the story centers on Marenka, a young woman betrothed before birth to marry a rich farmer's son to repay her father's debts. Marenka, however, is in love with Jenik, a migrant farm laborer; and she has no desire to marry the ignorant farmer's son. By the end of three acts, it turns out that Jenik is, in fact, the real son of the rich farmer. They are married, and, of course, live happily ever after.

If the story doesn't sound too interesting, that's because it really isn't. The opera was supported by the atmosphere, the music — conducted by Thomas Baldner — and a good, though not outstanding job of singing. Even that combination couldn't prevent periods of extensive sluggishness, though they were broken up, thankfully, by the dance and circus scenes.

Jim Meyer



IU News Bureau

The betrothed Masetto, played by Lewis Schlanbusch, and Zerlina, played by Alice Obery, listen patiently to Don Giovanni, played by Tim Noble, extol the virtues of marriage, as a servant looks on.

World's best lover lost in lust

Don Giovanni is a character that every heterosexual male would want to be, and at the same time not be. He is powerful, confident and daring; he is also corrupt, treacherous and dishonest. This classic dichotomy of a seducer, with its roots in the Spanish legends of Don Juan, appeared in striking clarity on November 17 in the Musical Arts Center as IU's Opera Theater presented Mozart's "Don Giovanni."

Written nearly 200 years ago, the opera was probably the most difficult production of the season, at least technically. In the last scene, Don Giovanni, well-played by Tim Noble, is condemned to hell and falls there — at least part way — through a trap door on stage. The IU production handled the special effects successfully.

In the story, Don Giovanni, aided by his servant Leporello, roams the Spanish city of Seville by night searching for new, unsuspecting women, including a newly-wed peasant girl. Leporello, played by Matthew Lau, is an interesting character, as he provides insights into the lusty nobleman as well as some comic relief from the often-intense drama. Don Giovanni meets his death after refusing to change his evil ways.

Conducted by Bryan Balkwill, the music was a saving grace to the long — nearly three hours — and sometimes tedious story. The vocal parts were, without exception, well-done, especially that of Don Ottavio, played by Glenn Siebert.

Todd Wilson





The cast looks on as Porgy and Bess, played by Michael Smartt and Diane J. Johnson, swear their undying love for each other.



Gershwin-scored opera scores overwhelming hit

February is probably one of the worst months for IU students. With winter vacation come and gone and spring break still a long way off, it seems the only things to look forward to are snow, classes, snow, studying and more snow.

Fortunately, February of 1980 was brightened considerably with IU Opera Theater's production of "Porgy and Bess."

Talent, staging, a legendary Gershwin score and an immeasurable amount of hard work all combined to make "Porgy and Bess" a dynamic, intensely memorable experience — and it made February in Bloomington a little more bearable.

The opera revolves around four main characters. The crippled Porgy, played by Michael Smartt, is in love with Bess, played by Diane J. Johnson. Bess is torn between her love for Porgy and her desire for physical and mental pleasure. The despicable Crown was portrayed by James Mumford, and Ben Barnes portrayed the snake-like Sportin' Life.

On opening night, February 2, the audience burst into applause at the first sight of the elaborate set of Catfish Row, "a community on the Charleston, South Carolina waterfront during the Depression."



Michael Smartt asks Diane Johnson to stay with him forever in George Gershwin's "Porgy and Bess," which premiered on February 2.

photos/John Warth

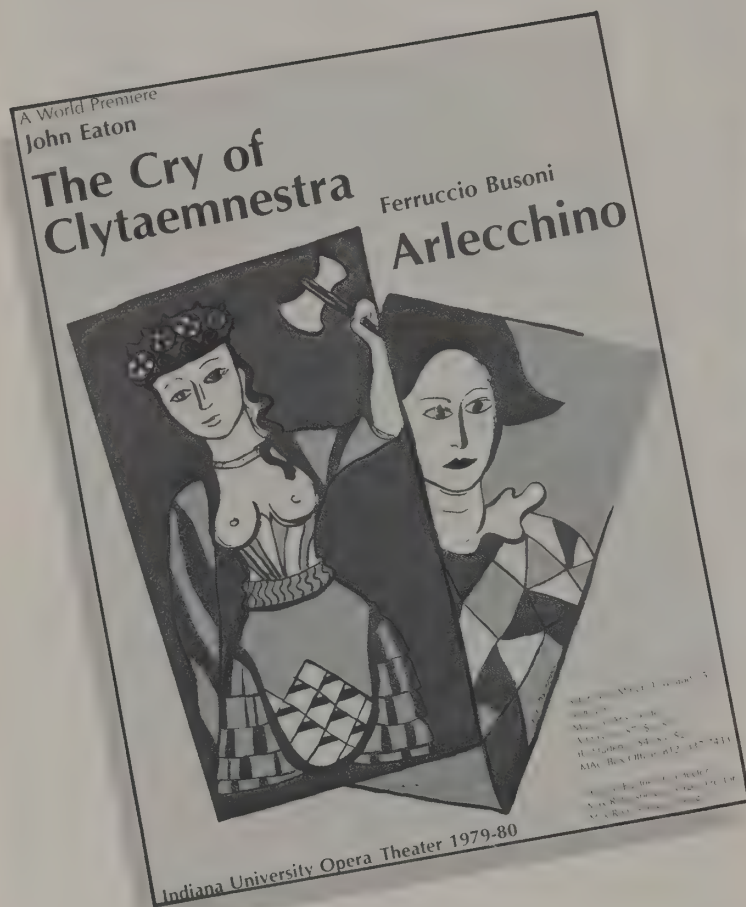
Undisputably, one of the show's strongest points was the breathtaking, three-story sets — solid, realistic and accurate in nearly every detail.

The show increased in intensity from the moment the curtain rose to the point when the poor, tortured Porgy, out of his love for Bess, kills Crown. In the tragic ending, Bess leaves Porgy and Catfish Row with Sportin' Life for New York City, finally giving in to her inner struggle that persisted throughout the show.

First performed in 1935, the opera established such classic songs as "Summertime" and "I Got Plenty of Nothing." The complete work as written by George Gershwin, however, was not performed until 1975. Indiana University is the only school to receive permission from the Gershwin family to produce the full version of the opera.

IU's production of "Porgy and Bess" sold out the Musical Arts Center for all the five scheduled shows. When a sixth performance was added, it too played in front of a capacity audience. Directed by Ross Allen and conducted by Charles Webb, "Porgy and Bess" was the most successful, well-received opera of the 1979-'80 season.

Cynthia Razmic



photos/John Warth

Aegisthus, played by Colenton Freeman, pleads with Clytaemnestra, played by Nelda Nelson, to stay with him forever in "The Cry of Clytaemnestra."

Comedy follows drama in classic tradition

The mother, Clytaemnestra, was having an affair with Aegisthus, a nobleman. Meanwhile, her husband, King Agamemnon, was having an affair with the Princess of Troy, who was awarded to him as the spoils of war. Agamemnon had his eldest daughter killed for "reasons of state" and Clytaemnestra threw their other daughter out of the palace. Finally, Agamemnon, who had been fighting the Trojan War for 10 years, came home and promptly was murdered by Clytaemnestra and her lover.

Sound like an ancient Greek soap opera? Not quite. It is the plot of John Eaton's newest opera, "The Cry of Clytaemnestra."

"The Cry of Clytaemnestra" had its world premiere on March 1 at the Musical Arts Center. It debuted with "Arlecchino," a comedy-opera classic written by Ferruccio Busoni.

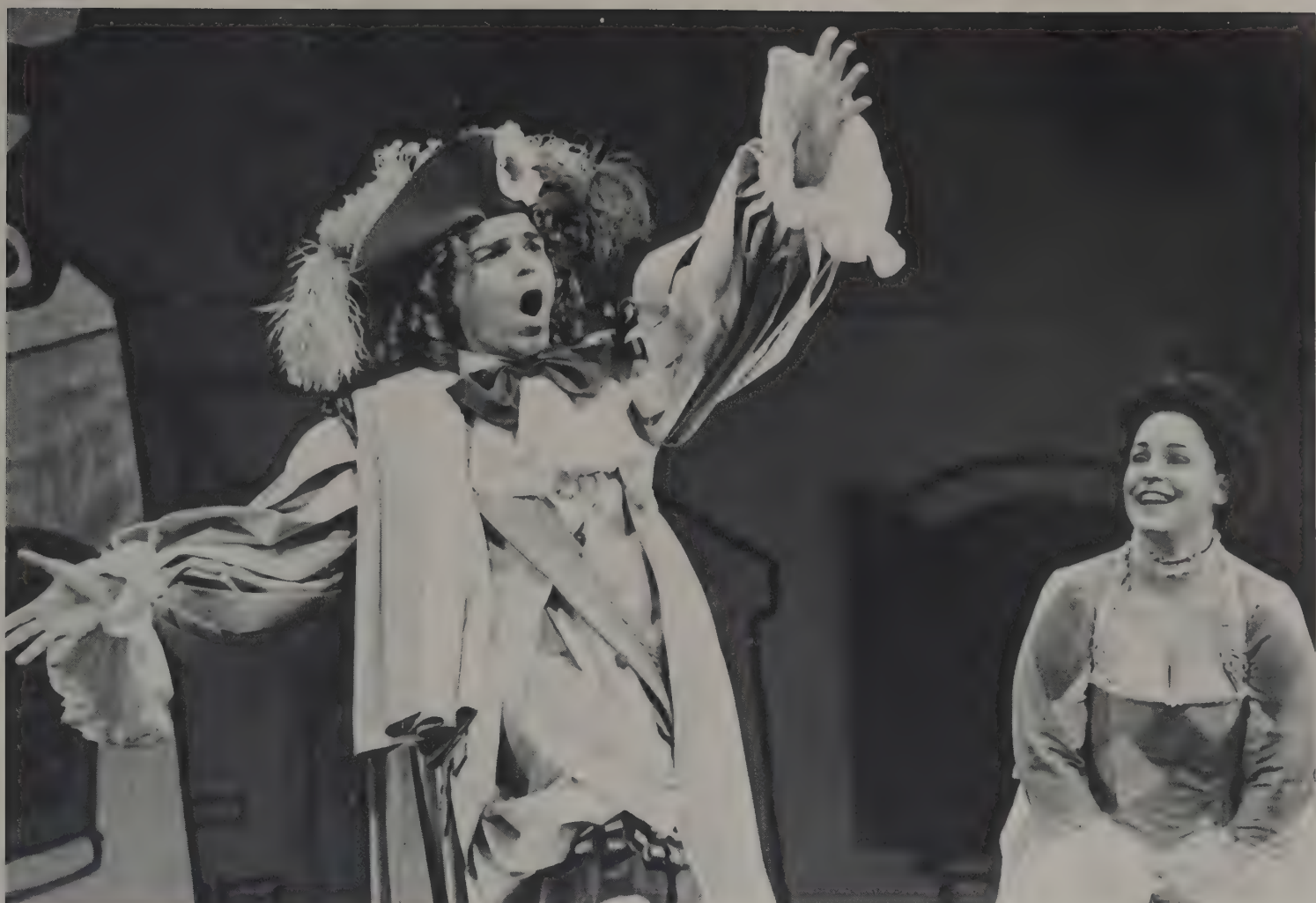
"The Cry of Clytaemnestra" was the fifth world premiere for John Eaton, world-renowned IU professor of music. He has won much praise and recognition for his operas including the prestigious Peabody Award for "Myskin," which he wrote for television.

Passion is the guiding force of Clytaemnestra. It steers her into a love affair, causes her to throw out her daughter, and compels her to kill her husband.

"Arlecchino," on the other hand, is a light, fast moving comedy which cast John Farris, an assistant professor of theatre and drama, as a clown courting a tailor's daughter.

"This opera is unusual in that the main character, Arlecchino, is an actor instead of a singer," said Max Rothlisberger, director and designer of both productions.

"Arlecchino" is a four-episode parody. Arlecchino appears first as an amorous rogue, next as a soldier, then as a husband and finally as



Arlecchino, played by John Farris, tells his wife Colombina, played by Sulie Girardi, to "look up at the stars" so he can sneak away.

a conqueror. More important than the story, however, is the atmosphere and the character parody.

Eaton was pleased at how well the two operas went together. "It is in the classic Greek tradition to have a drama followed by a comedy," he said.

"The Cry of Clytaemnestra" is aptly titled; the opera is filled with piercing screams and cries. Eaton pointed out that "the cry articulates the music of the drama." Clytaemnestra begins the performance with a piercing scream and throughout the opera a series of cries occur, ranging from extreme anguish at the beginning to a final cry of triumph and self-realization at the end.

It is a one-act opera with a very small cast and orchestra. The music is called microtones, which Eaton said are notes between the black and white keys on a piano. The stage is empty, save a few pillars mounted on a raised platform.

"Arlecchino," on the other hand, thrives on a colorful, cluttered setting which makes the bumbling of the characters all the more pronounced and amusing.

The two operas seemed to contrast one another perfectly. "Arlecchino" is a comedy of manners. The individual characters are not important. It strives for the parody to bring out the moral of the opera. "The Cry of Clytaemnestra," however, relies on the personal characteristics of each actor.

"The Cry of Clytaemnestra" ended a three-performance run on March 15. "All actors turned in magnificent performances," Eaton said. When asked if there is another opera in his future plans, he chuckled, "No, at least not yet. But I suspect there will be one in the works soon."

Robert Wickens



John Warth

Wearing the garb of 18th century France, the cast of "Manon" performs in IU Opera Theater's last production, which ran April 5-26.



Bryan Caldwell, Conductor
Ross Allen, Stage Director
David Higgins, Designer

Closing opera depicts classic tragedy

The IU Opera Theater brought its 1979-'80 season to a close with a superb production of Jules Massenet's seldom-seen classic, "Manon". The opera played to near-sellout audiences during its April 5-26 run.

Modeled after the French novel by Abbe Prevost, "Manon" depicts life in 18th century France through the actions of an immoral girl who exchanges love for life's "finer things." Des Grieux is a handsome, young chevalier whose unrequited love for the beautiful, yet scheming Manon never dies. After several years of separation, the two reunite to sing of their undying loyalty to one another. All is not well, though, as Manon's fate overpowers Des Grieux's love in the final, tragic ending.

Gifted coloratura Sylvia McNair was magnificent as the coquettish and undermining Manon. McNair adeptly integrated the serious tone of Massenet's lilting arias with personal touches of Manon's often-comic character. The dashing chevalier, Des Grieux, was equally well-portrayed by graduate student Gran Wilson. Wilson's powerful voice blended well with the bravuras executed by McNair.

Both performers and a strong supporting cast brought a fine season of IU opera to a successful close.

Kathleen Demmon

The IU Opera Theater is one of the most respected operas in the world. "We have gained an international reputation for innovativeness and for world premieres," said Claudette Vargyai, publicity director for the School of Music. The IU program, since its beginning in 1948, has presented over 20 world premieres, an enormous amount in the opera world.

The 1979-'80 season kept in that tradition. From the unique microtones of "The Cry of Clytaemnestra," to the immense popularity of "Porgy and Bess," the season was a resounding success and innovation. "I thought the season was very well-balanced and had some tremendous standouts," said Charles H. Webb, dean of the music school. "All in all, the season was a successful one and as interesting for the musicians as for the audience."

Exciting things happened off-stage, as well as on. Andrew Porter, a respected and well-known critic for New Yorker magazine, came to IU for a week to visit the university's music department. Porter spoke with journalism and theater classes; he also lectured music classes and gave a public presentation in the Musical Arts Center on his life as a writer and a critic of the arts.

Porter was impressed with IU's opera. "I have not visited the Indiana University Opera Theater often, but at my visits it has struck me as just about the most serious and consistently satisfying of all American opera companies," he wrote in the March 31 New Yorker.

IU has the longest running opera season in the western hemisphere. The theater presents six operas each season, which is based on the academic year, extending from September through April.

"Next year's season is one we're really excited about," Webb said. Andrew Porter has already cited four of next year's six operas as of particular interest, a high compliment for the IU opera.

The 1980-'81 season leads off with two traditional opera favorites, Verdi's "Rigoletto," and Mozart's "The Marriage of Figaro." The next four, "Prince Igor," "The Love for Three Oranges," "Egisto" and "The Greek Passion," are relatively unknown. "We usually do two favorites each year," said Vargyai. "We do this because almost every opera company does these plays, so it is great experience for the students." The theater performs new operas for the education they offer to the students and as a way to expose the audiences to new and different types of opera.

Many considerations go into choosing an opera. The Opera Production Committee chooses the shows which will be performed. The committee is chaired by Webb and consists of members ranging from conductors and music professors to set designers and public relations directors.

The committee looks at the educational opportunities, the attractiveness of the opera to the audience, how long the opera needs to be rehearsed and the technical difficulties. Usually students handle all technical aspects of the opera. Associate instructors usually work on opera productions as part of their graduate work. Students work on an opera for music and theater major requirements, as part of their work-study programs or just for the fun and experience of being associated with one of the best university opera programs in the world.

Robert Wickens

Overview: IU opera
maintains tradition

Fall Ballet

Musical Arts Center
Thursday, October 11, 8 p.m.
Saturday, October 20, 8 p.m.

Party Piece
Ambient Shadows
Robert and Clara

Manhattan—A Dance
Rehearsal

Leon Koning, Choreographer
Paul van den Berg, Designer

MAC Box Office 781-2, 337-7433
All tickets reserved \$4.50-\$15. IU Students \$1.50-\$5

Beautiful ballet opens season

An air of heavy expectancy hung over the audience as the curtains stirred and the houselights dimmed. The first ballet of the season waited to be born. And, with a lusty chorus, a program of strong dancing, and innovative choreography and music, the IU Ballet Theatre was well on its way.

Three original pieces by IU Professor Anna Paskevskas as well as a piece featuring visiting Professor Leon Koning, were the basis of the show, which opened October 11.

Paskevskas's "Party Pieces" gave glimpses into the characters of people at a formal party in the 1920's. The dancing, overall, was high quality, with only a few unpolished movements. Jane Matty as the female counterpart of a young couple and Leon Koning as the poet provided outstanding performances. Koning's entrance, accompanied by tragic minor chords, was powerful. His dancing showed strength and polish, as well as a dramatic flair for his characterization of the poet.

Matty and Koning were later paired in "Robert and Clara," a work supposedly depicting the relationship of composer Robert Schumann and the woman he loved.

In a fascinating interplay of color and motion, the dance "Ambient Shadows" was set to IU professor Fredrick Fox's quivering, sliding music of the same name. Featuring Sylvia Gordon as the Dreamer, it was a sensuous, surrealistic work.

Koning displayed talent in choreography with his performance of "Manhattan — A Dance Rehearsal." Set to a jazzy score by Francois Glorieux, the ballet caught the flavor of insanity and zest for life in New York City.

Sasha Wilson



Pat Cordell

Members of the Lar Lubovitch Dance Company rehearse a dance in a performance run-through before their November 10 show in the IU Auditorium.

Troupe's execution rates perfect "10"

Journalists are always quick to point out over-worked cliches, only to use them in the next sentence with some excuse like "nothing else could describe . . ." Oh, well . . . Poetry in motion.

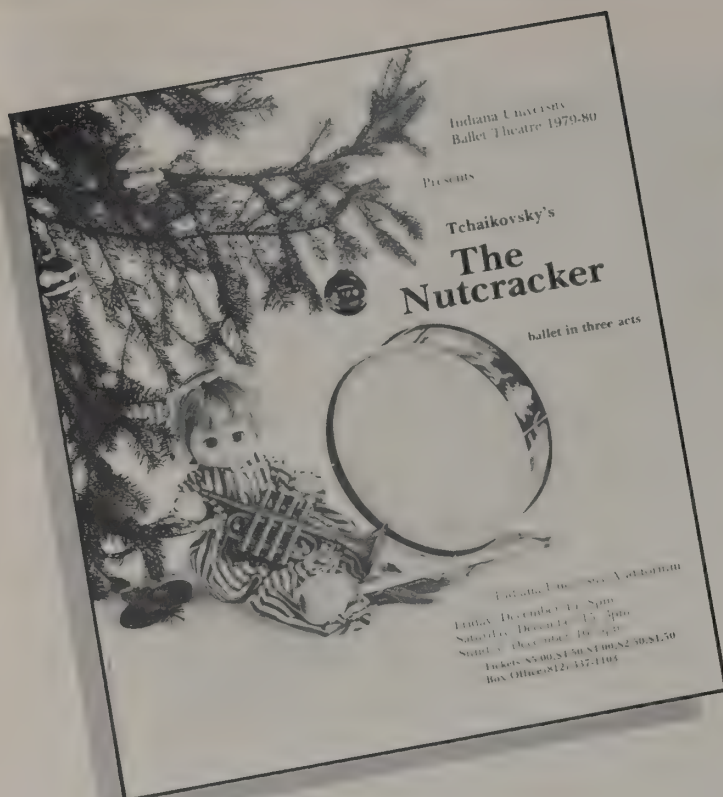
Nothing else could describe Lar Lubovitch Dance Company's performance on November 10 in the IU Auditorium. The 10 dancers flowed with music in a way that was so visually pleasing that I am at a loss to accurately describe it. The group performed only four dance pieces in a show lasting just over an hour (including an intermission). The brevity of the performance was forgivable, though, as I use another cliché: quality before quantity.

The first dance, called "North Star," featured solos by Laura Gates and Rob Besserer, who also danced as a couple in the next number, "The Time Before, the Time After." In part of that dance, the most visually exciting number, one woman remained under the glare of a harsh white spotlight, portraying a spectrum of intense emotions through her body movements. Perhaps the lightest piece was "Up Jump," a medley of Duke Ellington songs interpreted by the company's flawless dancing.

The brain behind the group, choreographer Lar Lubovitch, has been internationally famous since 1968 when he started his dance company. Though he remained behind the scenes during the performance, his genius for dance showed through in each move on the stage.

Todd Wilson





Brian Reynolds

Clara, played by Jane Matty, dances with her Prince, played by Leon Koning during the Flower Waltz.

A fantasy waltz in magical lands

While Christmas carols and Tchaikovsky melodies rang in the air, the IU Ballet Theatre rang in the holiday season on December 14 with an old favorite, the "Nutcracker."

The colorful ballet was highlighted by the precise and sparkling moves of guest artists Jane Matty as Clara and Leon Koning as the prince. Matty and Koning came from the San Francisco Ballet and the Netherlands Ballet Theatre, respectively, to assist the ballet department and to perform in all the season's productions.

The story of a young girl and her dream about a handsome prince who guides her through magical lands was brought to this country in 1934 and was made popular by the New York City Ballet in 1954.

Choreographer Nicholas Beriozoff varies the IU program from the original, adding two dances — the intricate Crystals, and the Taran-tella, an energetic Spanish dance.

Although some of the background movements were miscalculated, the overall effect was captivating. Aided by spectacular scenery and elaborate costumes, the production inspired a childlike awe.

Jenny Dickey



The Bayanihan Philippine Dance Company "breezes" through an exotic fan dance.

Brian Reynolds

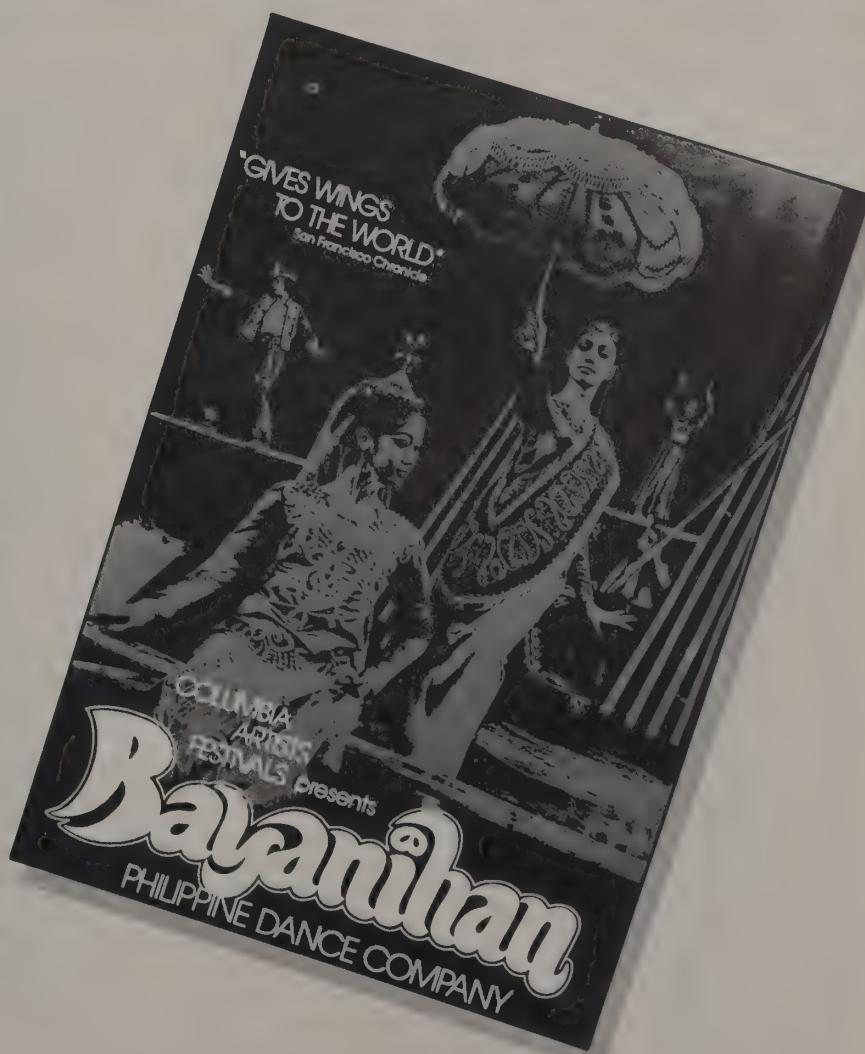
Dancers move to cultural beat

The Bayanihan Philippine Dance Company brought part of another world to the IU Auditorium on February 20. Their numbers ranged from ancient tribal rituals to more modern dances of their country, resulting in a vivid, exciting display of cultural heritage. The rhythmic sound of bamboo drums and gongs accompanied the primitive dances giving them an authenticity that otherwise might have been lost. The modern dance numbers were accompanied by the beautiful strumming of guitars reminiscent of the Latin mariachi which reflects their Hispanic heritage.

One of the most exciting dances was "The Vinta," an interpretation of the first voyage across the open sea. Brilliant colors of the costumes and waving banners depicting the waves combined to recreate the excitement that the people must have felt attempting such a daring feat.

The final dance of the company was light-hearted. It took place at a seashore where young children were fishing, flying kites and courting. In a humorous depiction of young love, a group of boys and girls tried to unite two loners from their respective groups. The two finally got together after coaxing and pushing by their peers, as the dancers finished the show. They left Bloomington, but not without leaving a precious part of the Philippines at IU.

Lisa Campbell

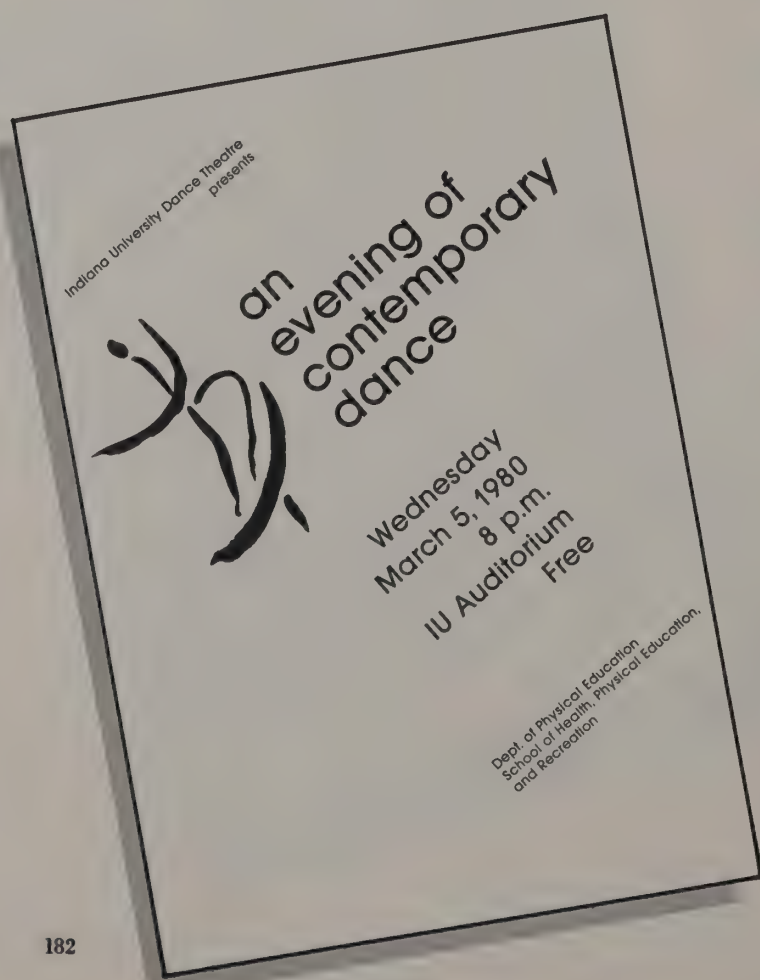




Jim Callaway

The IU Dance Theatre opens its spring show with a piece entitled "Traces of Light." The company performed on March 5 in the IU Auditorium.

Modern dance group steps into diversity



The IU Dance Theatre presented a unique collection of modern and jazz dancing on March 30 in the IU Auditorium. The troupe danced to diverse sounds — from Renaissance parlor music to Bob Willis and the Texas Playboys.

The show opened with a piece entitled "Traces of Light," choreographed by Krisna Hanks-Wiseman, who also took part in the dance. Miniature lights were attached to the dancers' hands and feet, sparkling like stars as they danced against the muted blue background.

Following "Renaissance Reverberations," a collage of 16th-century baroque dances, the entire company got scientific in a dance called "Dance 104 — A collection of kinetic events." Vera Orlock Twohig, the choreographer, illustrated an eighth-grade level science lecture in dance with some interesting results — the audience was treated to sensations of macroscopic movements.

"Timeless Footsteps," another piece that required eye-to-mind coordination, was prefaced in the program by this quote: "The area of a circle's circumference can be accurately described; yet this circumference is not, itself, the circle which it defines. To know this area, one must, finally, enter." Needless to say, the dancers attempted to enter that circle, through the choreography of Fran Snygg.

The remaining dances included one that featured a song by Louis Armstrong called "Jeepers Creepers." Other choreographers were Michael Sokoloff, Judith Hope Mikita and Susan Griffin.

Linda Hoogenboom



John Warth

"An Evening of Stravinski," IU's Spring Ballet, opened on March 13, in the Musical Arts Center.

Stravinski ballet springs into life

As the last of the winter snow fell, IU's Spring Ballet, "An Evening of Stravinsky," provided a mood of a warmer season to come.

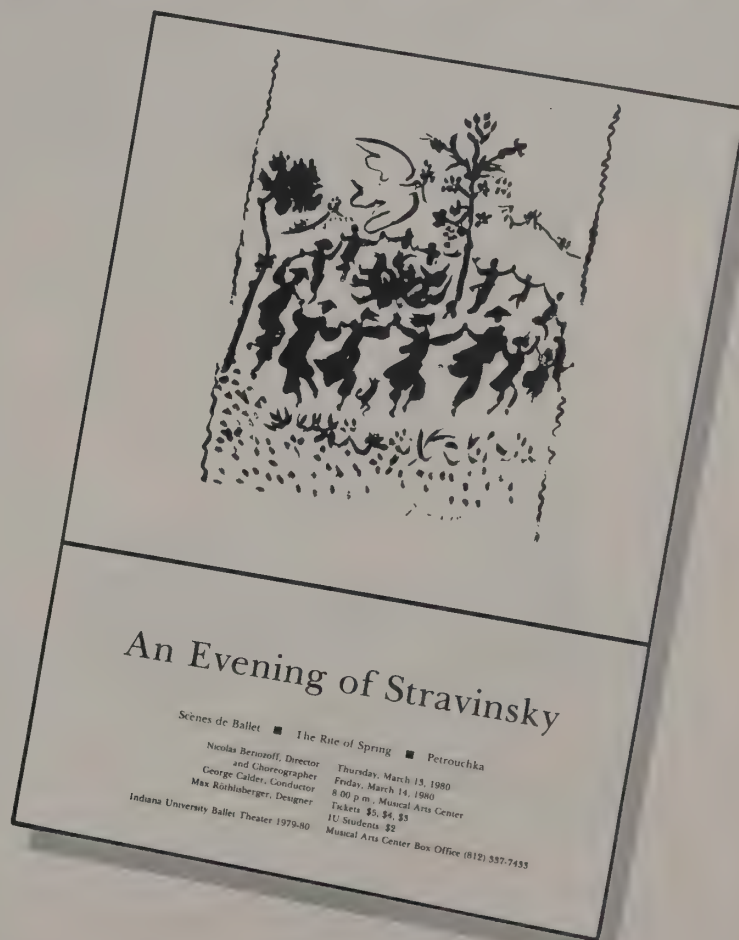
Consisting of three classical ballets, the performance captured an original feeling through the creative choreography of Nicolas Beriozoff, director and IU ballet department chairman. Beriozoff, having prior experience with Stravinsky ballets, fashioned the dances in the traditional style in which they were performed at the beginning of the century.

The first ballet, "Scenes de Ballet" was a lively, beautiful performance made complete by the delicate pastels of the costumes. The entire dance company exhibited clear, concise movements throughout the ballet. Soloists Jane Matty and Leon Koning excelled; their confidence showed through their playful manners on stage.

"The Rites of Spring," second on the program, was a sharp contrast to the prior ballet with its bright colors, unusual costumes and the almost awkward movements of the dancers. The ballet tells a story of the sacrifice of a virgin maiden during a ritual celebrating the birth of spring.

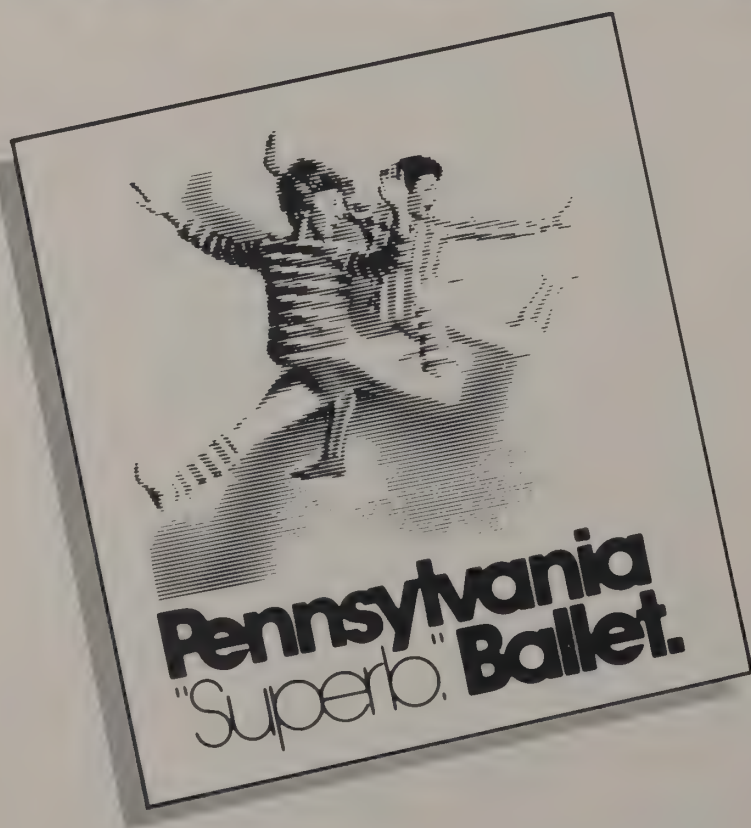
The final ballet, "Petrouchka" was utterly delightful. Koning, as the loveable puppet, captured the hearts of everyone. The festive mood of the fairground scene overflowed with color and townspeople. Petrouchka, along with his companions, a ballerina and a black-moor, skillfully enchanted the audience through their performances of Beriozoff's choreography. This uplifting ballet was a perfect ending to the sampling of Stravinsky's works.

Sheri Furfaro





Paul Vitali (left), Diana Duffy and Ty Granaroli walk the line in a dance version of tight-rope walking on April 9 in the IU Auditorium.



Company presents two nights of dance

There was a dance for everyone during the Pennsylvania Ballet Company's two-night stint in the IU Auditorium on April 8 and 9. After the first night's performance, a production of the ballet, "Coppelia," the troupe returned to present a ballet "Sampler."

The "Sampler" provided several different types of dance.

The opening piece was a combination of ballet, modern dance, and gymnastics stunts. The company did warm-up exercises, and imitated boxers, skaters, tight-rope walkers and soccer players. The audience especially enjoyed the characterization of the tight-rope walkers by Diane Duffy, Ty Granaroli and Paul Vitali.

The "Sampler" performance also included a more traditional ballet, "Pas de Dix." The dancers performed with classical grace and poise as the Pennsylvania Orchestra provided the musical score. The orchestra accompanied the dancers both nights.

"Coppelia," first presented in 1860 in the Theatre Imperial de l'Opera in Paris, provided the audience with the opportunity to see ballet at its finest. Tamara Hadley, as the lead character, Swanilda, danced tirelessly and with deep feeling, to the enjoyment of the audience.

The story is set in a small European town "many years ago." The first act opens with Coppelia, a doll made by a crazy toymaker, sitting in the balcony of the toy shop. Franz, played by William DeGregory, is the lover of Swanilda, but upon seeing Coppelia, he becomes infatuated and the lovers quarrel. The mayor interrupts to proclaim



photos/Brian Reynolds

Members of the Pennsylvania Ballet work with IU students before the group's April 9 show. They performed the ballet "Coppelia" the night before.

a festival at which any couple marrying will receive a dowry, but Swanilda hears nothing. The two depart in different directions.

Act II opens as the toymaker is leaving his house. He is harrassed by some boys, and unknowingly loses the shop key. Swanilda and her friends find it. They make havoc in the shop and discover that Coppelia is a doll. The toymaker returns, but all the intruders escape except Swanilda who hides by changing places with the doll. Meanwhile, Franz has climbed the balcony to see Coppelia. The toymaker discovers him and gives him a drink to put him to sleep. Then he goes to try to make the doll come to life through magic. Swanilda pretends to be Coppelia coming to life, but she soon tires of the game and wakes Franz. They escape through the window.

The lovers marry in the last act, but the toymaker threatens to darken the happiness by demanding reparation for his shop. The mayor gives him a bag of gold to compensate for the damage and all are happy.

The company's performance of "Coppelia" was a delightful ballet with many humorous and endearing moments. The scenery and costumes added to the fairy-tale setting giving the stage a foreign, dreamy look.

In all, the Pennsylvania Ballet Company presented IU with two nights of diverse, entertaining dance.

*Lisa Campbell
and Nanci Hellmich*



Bill Penn



A lone dancer is starkly silhouetted as she interprets a dance from the 1960's in ballet-like movements on April 2 in the IU Auditorium.

Dancers "hoof it" from the '20s to '60s

A dazzling array of dance and music ranging from the "roaring" Charleston Rag of the 1920's to the rock 'n' roll of the late 1960's was brought to the IU auditorium April 2 by the Afro-American Dance Company. The performance depicted five sketches of dance from the past to demonstrate its evolution into the present forms of disco dancing.

Accompanied by flashy costumes and colorful choreography, 18 IU dancers aptly demonstrated their ability to recreate the many dance moods that existed throughout the nation's nightclubs during the speakeasy era. Harlem's famed Cotton Club was reconstructed on stage as the dancers shimmied, shook and tap-danced through various imaginative interpretations of the Charleston Rag, the Truck and the Baltimore Buzz.

The dancers offered an innovative version of the popular jitterbug of the 1930's and 1940's through a series of slinky, seductive movements which incorporated music from the likes of musicians Cab Calloway and Duke Ellington.

A sparkling modern version of the celebrated twist 'n' shout from the 1950's was portrayed with the performers donned in bobby socks and leather jackets reminiscent of the era. The dancers also rendered their own soul-stomping, hand-clapping interpretation of the popular line dance.

Dance of the 1960's was presented in ballet-like movements, as the dancers boogied and strutted their way through the Cha-Cha, Hully-Gully and the Mashed Potato.

A glimpse into futuristic styles of dance was also offered by the dance company as they donned "space gear" and danced to the beat of computer music.

Kathleen Demmon



Brian Reynolds

Mary Shultz, a member of the modern dance company, Meridith Monk/The House, takes an impromptu bath in a piece called "Plateau #3."

Six-member company perplexes audience

Thumbing through the program to Meridith Monk/The House "Plateau Series," trying to figure out what the evening was all about, I came across the "About the Company" notes, fixed my eyes on the name "Tone Blevins" and read: . . . born in a small backwoods town in North Carolina. In 1974 she joined The House. In 1977 she bought a house. She divides her time between the two."

That set me straight.

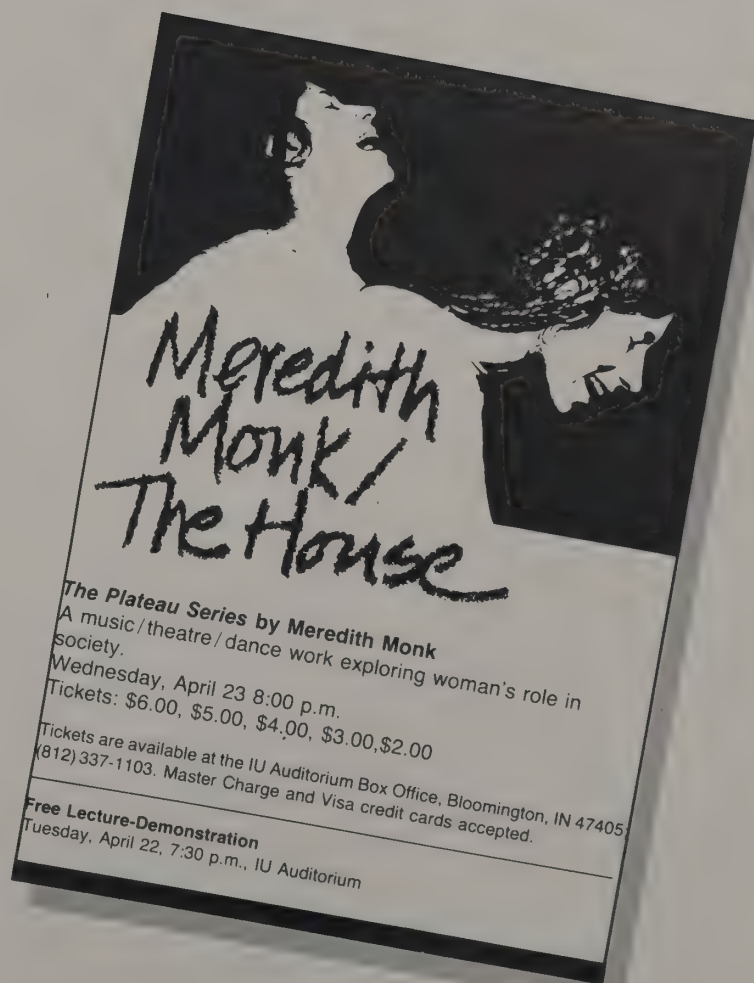
Meridith Monk brought her six-member House to the IU Auditorium on April 23, and gave a very interesting show to a very small crowd — about 300. Monk soloed in the first piece, a surrealistic interpretation of a woman spending a day in the desert. Her smooth, articulate voice enunciated a series of notes, unmuddled by words. Between spurts of running and dancing, she peered at the audience with quizzical, sometimes panicked expressions. This continued for close to half an hour, punctuated by occasional heavy breathing and a throw of the dice from a clay pot.

The effect was initially confusing — like the first glance at a Picasso. Then there came a glimmer of understanding, as far as modern dance can be understood in the traditional sense.

The second half of the show was even more unusual — and incomprehensible. It portrayed five women in the everyday drudgeries of mountain life — washing clothes, chopping wood, hiding from death, et cetera.

For one reason or another, most of the audience seemed to enjoy the show, though each wore a quizzical, sometimes panicked expression alternately asking, "What?" and "Why?"

Todd Wilson



Class action

WKEES
78
HEA NY
MS
KILVANA
CITY
1381
X

Biological sciences

Faculty diverse in research and teaching



Dennis Chamberlin

George Hudock, associate professor in biology, stands in his laboratory where he performs genetic research. Hudock encourages his students to accompany him during experiments.

How do cells know what to become? How do mutations affect the embryo of a fruit fly? Will recombinant DNA provide a substance able to combat cancer and the common cold? These are just a few of the questions IU biology faculty and students are seeking to answer.

The department is conducting research in genetics, particularly the early development of organisms — photosynthesis involving solar energy and photosynthetic bacteria (bacteria able to take sunlight and transform it into energy); studies involving nitrogen fixation, mechanisms by which nitrogen is put into forms useful to a living organism; and research into splicing genes are also taking place.

Students can become a part of the research by actively participating in it, George Hudock, associate professor of biology, said. He invites his undergraduate students to work with him in his genetics research. He said that he considers student participation in his lab important educational experience for them.

"Students have done some significant things," Hudock said. "Teaching functions and research functions merge into one effort that accomplishes a goal — it's a cooperative thing."

The department's faculty is composed of individuals of diverse talent. "There are very few people who excel at all aspects of the profession, both teaching and research," Hudock said. "Some are better teachers; some are better researchers." The particular talents of faculty members are recognized and used, he added.

The diversification of the faculty, however, has presented barriers in formulating curriculum change, Hudock said. "Trying to get 53 people to agree on everything is pretty incredible." He said that there has been a lot of effort to devise an acceptable revision, but no concrete revisions have been made because nothing has satisfied everyone.

The present department requirement of 25 hours of undergraduate biology classes is structured and almost enforces a sequence. Current efforts toward program revision are attempted to "take into account that people's interests in biology are a bit dichotomous — some are biochemical and others are environmental," Hudock said.

An undergraduate degree in biology is, for over 60 percent of its recipients, an intermediate step in their educational process. Most IU biology majors are aiming for careers in medicine, dentistry, or allied health medical technology, Hudock said. Eighty percent of the students who work in a faculty member's lab continue on into one of those areas. Hudock said: "Among students who work with faculty, their success rate measured by going on in the business is very high."

Meg McNichols

Ernest Sternglass is a man ahead of his time. A visiting professor in the history and philosophy of science department, Sternglass' main interest centers around the effects of low-level radiation from testing of nuclear bombs in the 1950's and 1960's — a subject that is just beginning to be recognized on a national level.

Sternglass' interest in radiation stems from a brief acquaintance with Albert Einstein, whom he met as a young graduate of Cornell University. Sternglass corresponded with him, sending him manuscripts of articles he had written concerning low-level radiation and its effects on humans.

"He was encouraging," said Sternglass with a faint smile as he recalled how Einstein helped him work out his ideas, despite opposition from nuclear scientists. "He told me to keep the public aware of the danger of the atomic bomb."

In the spring of 1963, Sternglass wrote an article for *Science* magazine about the effects of low-level radiation on human fetuses. He sent a copy of the article to President Kennedy, who used the information as evidence in congressional hearings on nuclear bomb testing. Sternglass appeared before the special hearings to present his findings.

"Too many young engineers oppose my philosophy because they see me as a man who is trying to destroy all that they are working to achieve," he said. He shook his head slowly and said that it was a tragedy that not enough people realize the dangers of low-level radiation on humans.

"Elements of radiation such as Iodine 131 can have harmful effects such as cancer or leukemia on newborns or infant fetuses that wouldn't be detected for possibly ten to 20 years," he said.

Sternglass bases his research on data from nuclear plants in Pittsburgh, where he is a professor at the University of Pittsburgh. He commutes there from Bloomington every other week to research, funding the trip himself. Sternglass said he enjoys his research there but claims that he doesn't like being away from Bloomington so often. Sternglass has found Bloomington to be friendly.

"People I had never met before came over to help us move in and show us around. I love it here," he said with a grin. "The feeling of friendliness is contagious."

Sternglass said he hopes eventually to move his entire research to Bloomington where he teaches "The Atom in War and Peace" for IU.

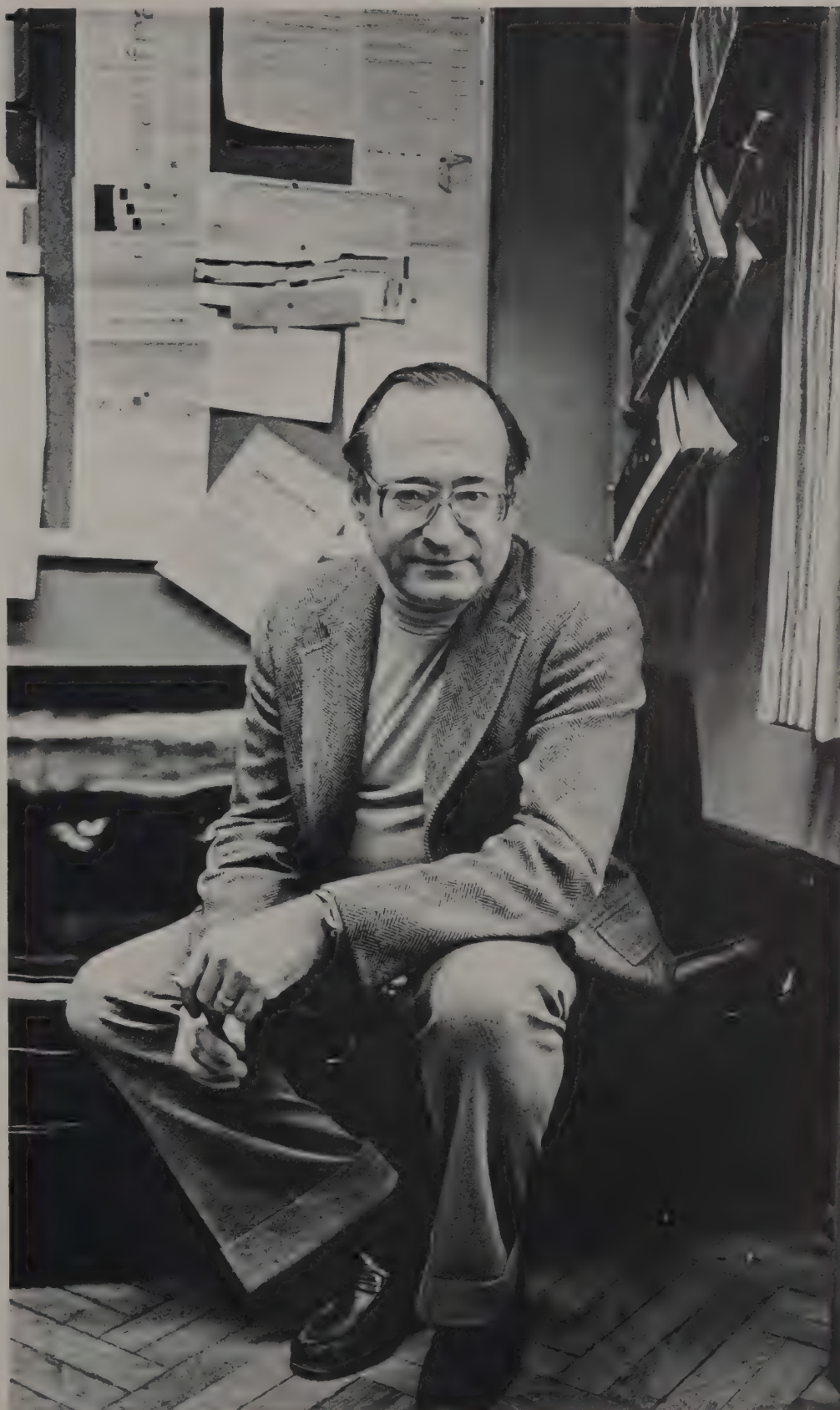
"I won't commute forever," he said, raising his hand as if taking an oath. "The atmosphere is much more receptive in Bloomington. The people are not as conservative nor as narrow in their interests as elsewhere."

"Besides," he said, "it's such a beautiful campus."

Megan Byrne

Ernest Sternglass

IU visiting professor investigates radiation

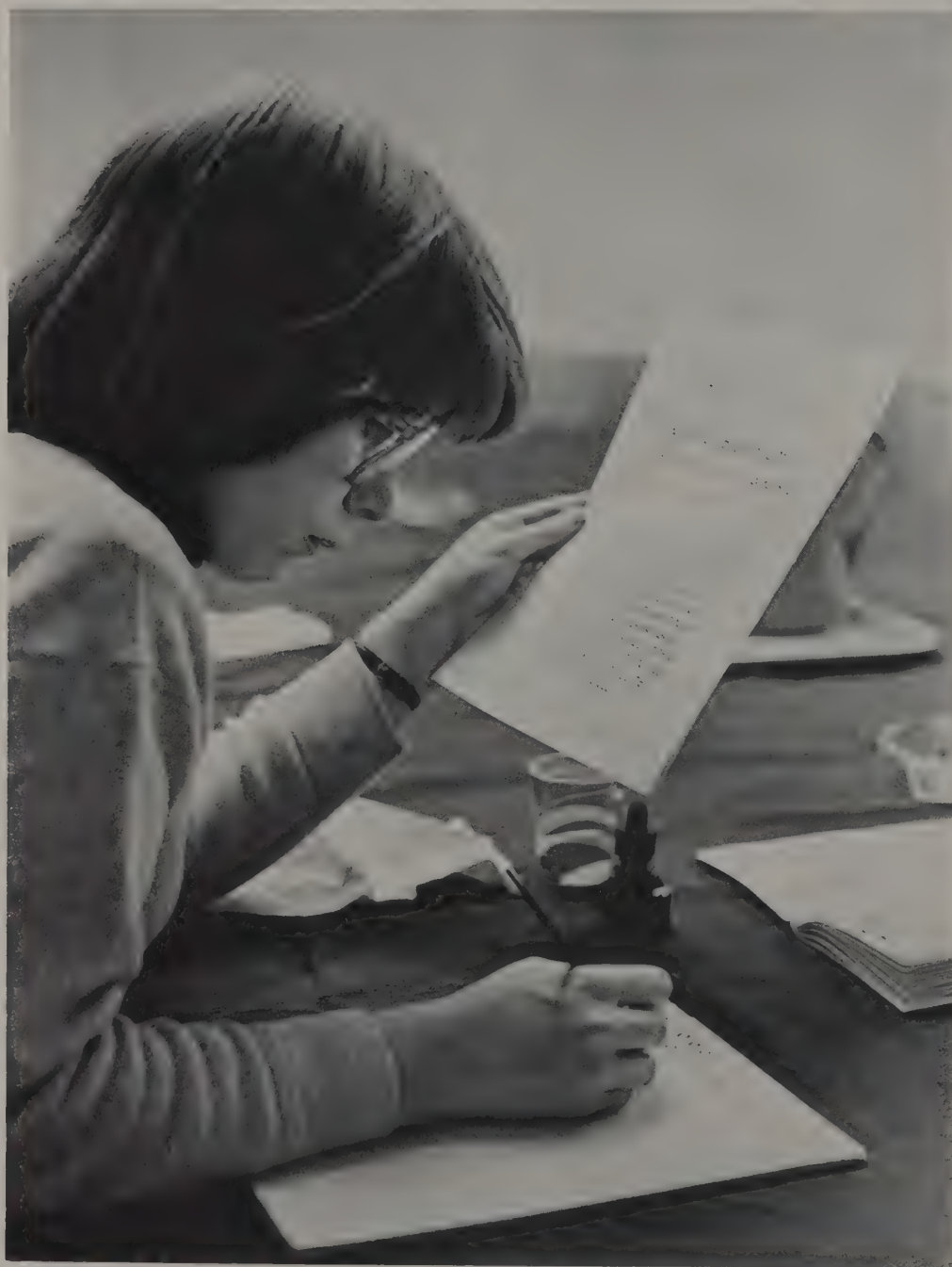


Dennis Chamberlin

Ernest Sternglass sits in his office in IU's Department of History and Philosophy of Science. Sternglass, who has done extensive research in low-level radiation from nuclear bomb testing, teaches a course called "The Atom in War and Peace."

The Free University

Courses offer inexpensive education



Jeff Morehead

Donna Hurley concentrates on her penmanship in a calligraphy class, one of the many diverse courses Free University offers. Calligraphy is, literally, the art of beautiful writing. The class was held every Tuesday night in the Indiana Memorial Union.

Although I already knew a few basic rules of backgammon, it was time I surpassed my backgammon-crazed friends once and for all. I decided to enroll in a course offered by Free University.

Set out in front of me were several game boards. Since I knew a bit more about the rules than my classmates, the instructor, Randy Hammond, challenged me to a practice game to demonstrate the fundamentals. I was pretty embarrassed as Hammond backgammoned me in just a few minutes. But at least I was going to learn something, I reminded myself.

The Free University teaches IU students skills from knitting to auto mechanics, from photography to spiritual energy.

The courses, sponsored by Union Board, derive their name from the admission fees — some classes are free, while others cost \$3.

Denise White, director of the Free University, said the teachers are usually volunteers who contact Union Board and request to teach a specific course.

"Indiana University used to offer a Free University program but things got mixed up so the program was terminated in 1976. Classes were extended throughout the semester and this made a lot of hardships for both the students and the teachers," White said.

"The Free University programs were really successful in some schools," she said. "So I decided to begin another Free University program at IU with a new format."

Classes are offered for three weeks each semester. White said the Free University offers low-priced recreational classes to students and an opportunity for people to instruct specialty skills.

I was interested in learning a specialty skill — namely, revenge on my backgammon instructor before the course was over.

The board was in front of us as we rolled the dice to determine who would go first. I won that roll, and applied the skills Hammond had taught me in the last three weeks. Within a matter of moves, I had actually beaten him. Revenge was sweet.

Now, Free University, can you offer a class in poker?

Megan Byrne

Dance can help you with your sex life more than Ultra-Bright toothpaste, according to Carol Tucker, a senior teaching dance as part of her project in IU's Independent Learning Program. Dancing can help eliminate tension which leaves the body free to sexual sensation, she said.

"Your physical body is your mental body," Tucker said. "Dance and yoga are processes of getting in touch with who you are mentally."

Tucker taught these ideas as well as dance techniques to undergraduates through the independent learning program in which arts and science majors are able to devise their own curriculum for credit. In the fall, she taught two free six-week courses in dance alignment and yoga in the HPER building. About 10 students were in each class. Tucker and her students extended the normal hour-and-a-half class to two hours.

Although Tucker enrolled in six credit hours besides her own teaching, she said time spent in the program was valuable. "It's a really good chance for people to get practical experience and that's what independent learning is all about."

In teaching alignment, she hoped to help her students "correct posture which results in the most efficient use of energy." Yoga, she said, "helps all these feelings that are stuffed way underneath muscular tension. The exercises allow you to release them."

Tucker has been dancing as a hobby for over five years and she hopes to teach modern dance. She said her goal is to "help others find the great benefits of dancing and to show people who think they can't dance that they can."

The program, Tucker said, allows students to do almost anything in their chosen field with the support of department heads. Some students have even gone overseas with the program.

"It has given me the opportunity to see dance in a new perspective," she said. "The possibilities are endless. You can even go to the moon — but you might have to get some far-out sponsors."

Alice Joseph

Independent learning

Student gains credit by teaching dance, yoga



Jenny Gorman

With a leg outstretched, Carol Tucker (left), a student in the independent learning program, shows Jack Williams and Mary Kay Welle a modern dance step. Tucker taught movement and posture methods for six weeks in the fall.

Bonehead English

W131 teaches students basic writing skills



Phil Meyers

Freshman Doug Doan searches through the card catalog at the Main Library for information for his W131 term paper.

It used to be called "Bonehead English," a term that made many an adviser tear his hair in anguish. But despite its wretched reputation, W131, basic composition — or any of its equivalents — is probably the only opportunity most IU students ever get to sharpen their writing skills.

As a result, studies have shown that most college students reach the peak of their writing potential in their freshman year. This strange situation exists because most students fulfill the English composition requirement during their first year, usually to "get it out of the way."

Students who are not exempt from the requirement through high SAT scores — over 600 in the verbal section — have several options. They may take two Afro-American Studies courses, A149 and A150, two literature courses, L141 and L142, a writing and literature course, W143, or basic composition, W131. The last alternative is by far the most popular.

"The aim of the writing requirement is to give the students confidence and ability to express themselves in response to a variety of tasks, audiences and purposes," Marilyn Sternglass, associate professor of English, said. "The idea is to make them familiar with the process of writing, not the form. This is not a grammar course."

Dean Phillip Namy, coordinator of University Division advising said he believes that this philosophy should be reinforced in the student's major field of study as well. "How writing is valued goes beyond the English department and into all the departments," he said. "And IU has begun to change its policies in this direction."

These policy changes will result in an additional writing requirement starting with the class of 1984. The College of Arts and Sciences has planned over 50 new courses distributed throughout 21 departments. With at least 60 sections open each semester, students will have a wide range of choices to fulfill the second three-hour writing requirement, although most will probably choose a course within their major department.

The upper-level requirement will be added to the curriculum because teachers and students alike are becoming more aware of the importance of writing.

"It's hard to imagine any function in life where writing is not important," Georges Edelen, an English professor said. "The business school already had the extra requirement built into its program. Now other departments are catching on. The effort has to be cooperative. The English department can't be expected to do everything."

Surprisingly, an IUSA student poll showed that most students were in favor of the increased emphasis on essential writing skills. "Being able to express oneself on paper is not only a vocational function," Edelen said. "It's a necessary part of everyday living."

Nancy Grandcolas

Some IU students feel they have been cheated out of their education and money because of foreign associate instructors who cannot speak English clearly. Possibly starting this fall, these AI's will have to earn special certification to prove their competence in English in order to teach.

A proposal brought to the Bloomington Faculty Council at its November 20 meeting introduced the Center for English Language Training (CELT), a program to test foreign instructors' proficiency in English. It was unanimously approved.

Richard Bier, CELT coordinator, said the communication problem between AI's and students has been building up for a number of years. It came to a head in 1978 when a student, Sue Kesim, threatened a lawsuit against the university because she was unable to understand her AI.

Daniel Quilter, Associate professor and director of undergraduate studies in the Spanish department, said that the tests which the AI's have been taking deal with only the "passive skills" — oral comprehension and reading. Even high scores in these areas do not predict corresponding skills — such as speaking.

At the council meeting, Chris Gambill, IUSA president, said: "The undergrad students' problem with the AI's is twofold: Just to understand the basics, they have to work harder, and their learning is hindered because they don't get it all."

Bier said that AI's will have to pass the test in order to teach. Those who do not pass will have the option of taking a special English course, which, like the test, is still in the planning stage. The course, unlike the others, will stress oral skills and listening comprehension. The required test will not be retroactive, Bier said. Only incoming foreign AI's will have to take it. The three-hour test will include composition, phonology, grammar, vocabulary, reading comprehension and an oral interview.

Although current AI's are not affected directly by the changes, they still empathize with the situation.

Javad Namazi, a math AI from Taiwan, said the program is "necessary for the people who are new here. Other AI's English hasn't improved and they need it. Some students have a very bad time with it."

Peng Fan, also a math AI from Taiwan, said, "I think the test won't be that helpful. I would resent it if I had to take it. The departments should handle the AI's themselves. If the professor feels the AI's are not ready to teach, they can grade papers."

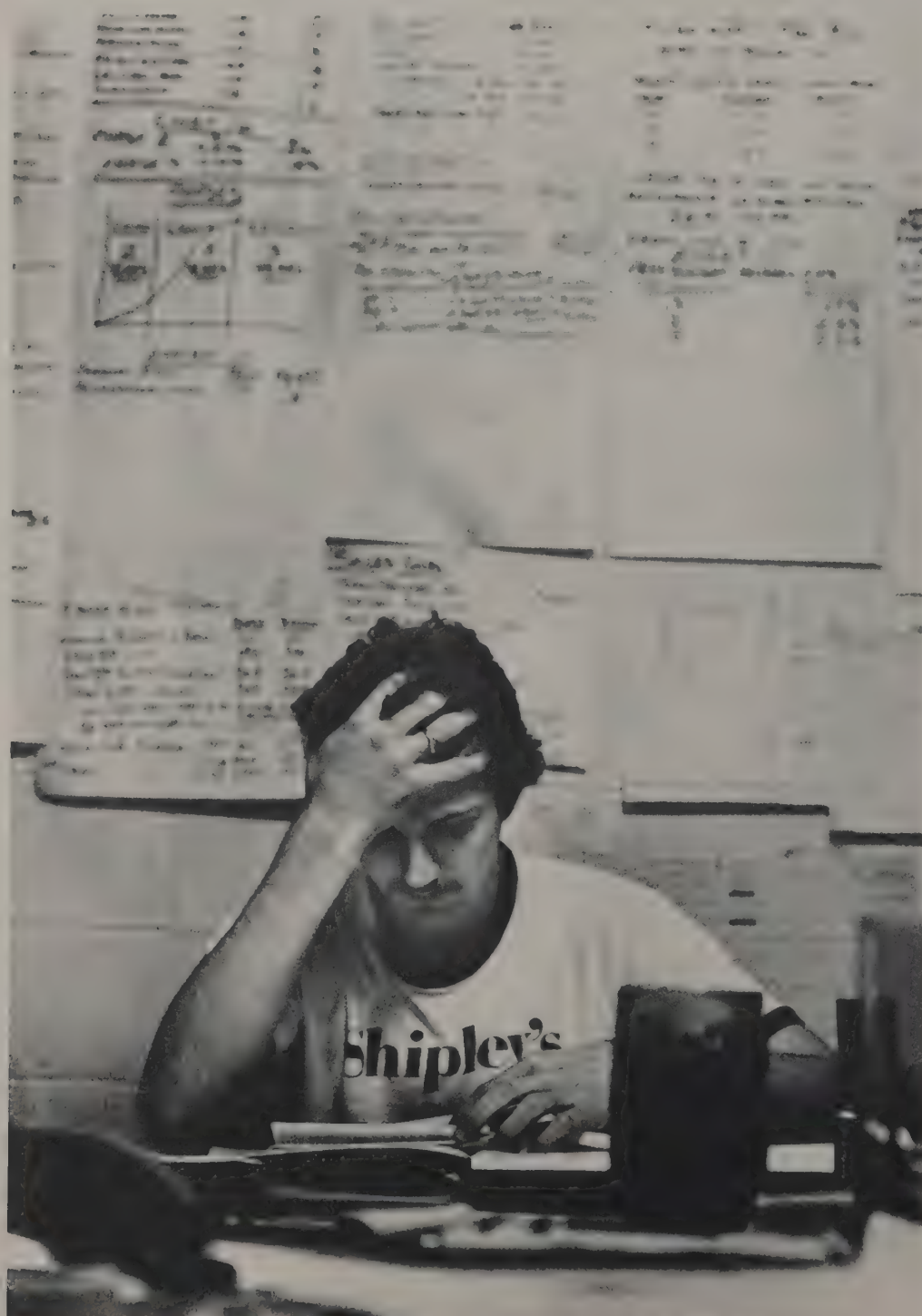
Alice Joseph

Foreign AI problem

New associate instructors to be tested in English skills

School of Business

Medicus creates paperwork and frustration



Larry Levin

Above — Tom White hold his head in his hand while trying to sort through the seemingly endless paperwork. The chart-covered wall was used to post data.

Medicus is two weeks of a paper-strewn floor, frustration and little sleep, according to rumors passed among undergraduate business students.

The intensive exercise included in A-core — the combination of production, marketing, and finance courses — is a key feature of the undergraduate program, said Professor P. Ronald Stephenson, chairman. "Medicus accomplishes the integration of the three course functions and enables the students to get away from the classic problem of narrow-mindedness."

This narrow-mindedness is the result of concentration on only one business planning area rather than learning about all three, he said. "It's ludicrous to believe an individual can perform alone. In the real world, the students will continue to be much a part of a group."

Students rightfully dread Medicus if they dislike paperwork. "There is a fair amount of written output," Stephenson said. "Each team prints more than 100 pages of material. Medicus is not a meager project. It's hard work — even the faculty has a hard time."

The case study exercise was first assigned in the fall of 1972. Professor Daniel DeHayes designed the cases, Gulfway Co., Inc., and Medicus Corporation. The 1979 fall semester marked the last semester for Medicus — the case which became the student's name for the project. The St. Joseph Industries case was the new assignment. The fictitious corporation produces sanders.

Medicus Electronics Co., Inc. was the manufacturer of a blood pressure monitor with an electronic digital readout. For this case, as with the others, the 191 teams of four to five members each were assigned to determine the plan for producing and distributing the device, given data on the market, competition and budget.

The team members decided among themselves where, when, and how often to work on the project, and how the responsibilities were divided. One Medicus team consisting of four people — Suzan Wagoner, Keith Smith, Tom White and Dennis Thacker — met each night and afternoon in Thacker's apartment as the deadline neared. The team covered the walls more completely each evening with charts, graphs and proposals, written in large letters with markers.

Sitting at a table laden with papers, notebooks, calculators and rulers and coffee cups constantly kept filled to the brim, the four students alternately jotted down figures and prose, punched calculator buttons, talked and sighed.

The yawns, sighs and expletives all increased as the pressure increased, but so did the cooperative efforts. When a member of the group faced a difficulty, the others halted their work, expressing their concern with group discussion. The offering and receiving of advice became more and more commonplace, especially during the last several days.

Two goals pushed the group, even after falls: the grade and the after-it's-all-over celebration. Thacker said enthusiastically that he could not wait until the "bonfire" — the burning of all the charts, tables and lists which seemed to wallpaper his cinder-

block walls at the end of the two-week ordeal. And there is always the partying, Smith said.

Smith, who smoked an increasing number of cigarettes as longer hours were kept, was sporting a healthy growth of beard by the end of the two weeks. At productive times, he would happily punch away at a calculator, rapidly transferring the results to paper. But he, and the others, agreed that the best part of their business project was also the last part.

Even the head of the entire program agreed.

"I would like to think the project is a good excuse to drink the next three days afterward," Stephenson joked.

"I'm just glad it's over," Wagoner said. "But it looks good."

Meg North

Below — A sharp pencil, a calculator, lots of cigarettes and even more paper constitutes a Medicus survival kit, such as this one used in November in Dennis Thacker's apartment.

Bottom — Long hours are a part of any Medicus project as (from left) Tom White, Dennis Thacker and Keith Smith demonstrate as they work into the morning compiling their report.



photos/Paul Peck



Senior music majors

Students combat fears and formalities for degree



photos/Rick Wayne

Above — Alice Taylor, practicing for her senior music recital held on March 16 in Recital Hall, receives help from associate instructor James Collorafi. Taylor, who has played the cello for nine years, received a bachelor's degree in music this spring.

Music hath charms to soothe the savage beast, according to Bramstone. But ask senior Alice Taylor and Jeff Cappelli, and they'll tell you that melody, when packaged as a senior recital, can evoke anxiety — if not mild terror — in the hearts of IU music students.

Such unrest is more than mere stage fright: the senior recital is the requisite for a degree in music performance and is prefaced with a hearing attended and reviewed by a panel of three or four faculty members.

This all-important assessment is not without preamble in the student's four-year career at IU. Music majors must as freshmen pass a jury hearing and must as sophomores pass an upper-divisional hearing in order to continue as performance majors.

Preliminary hearings are required before both junior and senior recitals. Taylor, a cellist, said the hearing is "basically a formality, provided you don't fall flat on your face and they don't decide your playing is unfit for the public to hear."

Taylor found she was far more nervous for the hearing than for the recital itself, a phenomenon she said is reasonably typical among music students.

"At the recital, people are there because they like me or they admire my playing," she said. "There's a sense of flow and communication with the audience."

That was absent during the hearing because the faculty members continually interrupted Taylor's playing after ascertaining that she had mastered the most difficult passages. "It was very nerve-wracking," she said.

Having passed their hearings, both Taylor and Cappelli found themselves looking forward to their recitals. As the days of their recitals loomed nearer, both increased the daily number of hours spent practicing, Cappelli from five hours to seven hours; and Taylor, who has a history of finger problems due to overpractice, expanded her practice schedule from four hours to five hours.

On March 16, the date of her recital, Taylor finally experienced a degree of nervousness that she hadn't felt before.

"I can always stay really calm up until the day of my recital," she said. "I woke up that morning and it hit me that I had to give my recital that day. My stomach sank. The whole day was a process of psyching myself up — excitement's great, but nervousness is destructive."

In order to combat anxiety, she stayed away from her instrument and instead spent the day in the calming company of her family.

For Cappelli, the most challenging aspect of performing is the necessity to present one's best endeavor at a specified moment.



Above — Rehearsing a sonata for her senior recital, Alice Taylor (right) performs, accompanied by Amy Dorfman, graduate student.

Below — Taylor rests between practicing.



"At four o'clock on that day, you have to pull everything to its peak, and it has to be its absolute best," he said. "You want it to be the way you've been striving for, and you have to do it at that moment."

Sandy Clem

INDIANA UNIVERSITY
SCHOOL OF MUSIC
Six Hundred Twentieth Program of the 1979-80 Season

SENIOR RECITAL

Alice Taylor
Cello
Amy Dorfman, Piano

Toccata Girolamo Frescobaldi
(1583-1643)

Sonata in D Major, Op. 102
No. 2 Ludwig van Beethoven
(1770-1827)
Allegro con brio
Adagio con molto
sentimento d'affetto
Allegro—Allegro fugato

Sonata in B-Flat Major,
Op. 71 Dmitri Kabalevsky
(born 1904)
Andante molto sostenuto
Allegretto con moto (rubato)
Allegro molto

Bachelor of Music
in Cello (S432)

Recital Hall
Sunday Evening
March Sixteenth
Seven O'Clock

Academic overview

IU course requirements, programs and degrees altered

Nothing elaborate or earthshaking — a few enrollment increases, the never-ceasing requirement and course alterations and other events marked the 1979-'80 IU academic year.

The College of Arts and Sciences, Associate Dean James Ackerman said, moved away from the "impersonal massive unit as others view us" with a freshman pilot seminar program, similar to an honors seminar. The program includes 100-level discussion classes with fulltime faculty members, Ackerman said. According to a recent survey done by graduate students, 90 percent of the students enrolled in arts and sciences are freshman. "We want to find out where those people go," Ackerman said. "We want to know where we're losing them."

The biology department developed a big brother/big sister program during the academic year. Chairman Gary A. Sojka explained that this involves a junior or senior biology major "adopting" a freshman or sophomore and assisting him with lab and class work.

A new bachelor of science degree was approved for computer science majors in the spring. And, because of a new arts and sciences math requirement, there was a surge in department enrollment — about 600 more students than the previous year — according to Susan Bourne, administrative assistant. Douglas Hofstadter, a computer science faculty member, won a Pulitzer Prize for his book, "Godel, Escher and Bach: An Eternal Golden Braid."

Women's studies, one of arts and sciences' newest departments, hosted the National Women's Studies Association Conference May 16-20. Over 1,200 people from around the country were invited. The department, which is six years old, began its first year as a graduate program.

The School of Business stiffened its admission requirements this year. Applicants now must have completed 56 hours and have junior standing with a 2.3 grade-point-average, replacing the requirement of sophomore standing and 2.0 G.P.A., Ronald Stephenson, undergraduate chairman said.

The School of Education was ranked in the top three in the nation, below only Stanford and Columbia, in a survey by Ladd and Litset, according to Dorothy Taylor, a coordinator of department publications.

The School of Health, Physical Education and Recreation appointed Dr. John Seffrin as the new chairperson of health and safety education. According to Dr. James Blisle, associate dean of undergraduate studies, the school began implementation of a "long-range master plan" which was developed last year.

The School of Public and Environmental Affairs seemed to go through a type of spring cleaning with a reduction in major concentrations, from ten to four areas: policy and administration, urban affairs, criminal justice and environmental affairs.

Meg North

Money. The lack of it will be the biggest problem facing the College of Arts and Sciences in the 1980s. According to James Ackerman, associate dean, there are two ways to deal with the problem. He said that all departments within the college can be cut back or the weaker departments can be reorganized or eliminated.

An example of this was the reorganization of the Department of Near Eastern Languages and Literature which was threatened with elimination due to budget cuts. The department, renamed the Department of Near Eastern Languages and Cultures, is a "consolidation of resources in the college that deal with the Middle East," according to Dean Kenneth Gros Louis. Establishing the new department is expected to enhance the department's effectiveness and also aid in securing grants from outside the university, he said.

Gros Louis said that personnel compensation is the priority. If faculty wages do not keep pace, the quality of education will decline, he said.

Gros Louis stated expectations and objectives of the College in a March address at Whittenberger Auditorium. He said he expects budget reductions during the 1980s. "Major colleges and universities are already beginning to put into motion what could become, unless we work to prevent it, a hysterical, short-term, permanently damaging response to present economic stringencies."

Attempts at solving economic problems are being made by many universities without adequate or advanced planning, Gros Louis said to an audience of mostly faculty members.

He said that it is difficult to preserve and enhance the areas of excellence in arts and sciences. For the past four years, the college has reduced its base budget by more than 1.5 million dollars. Radical budget proposals should be discussed actively in the next few years, Gros Louis said. Review and evaluation of programs in higher education will become common practice for this decade, he said. Reviews and evaluations will help determine priorities and identify the areas of excellence which should receive support in arts and sciences.

Gros Louis said that arts and sciences will not make budget cuts across the board. "Such a policy will inevitably lead to a mediocre institution by the beginning of the next decade."

He said it may seem at times that small areas are being singled out for reorganization or elimination, but large departments are also suffering staff reductions and dissolving areas within their disciplines.

The college is a great national resource and its excellence must be preserved, Gros Louis said.

Dan DeCamp

Arts and Sciences
Planning needed to work around
budget reductions

Golden school days

Student teachers find love and sticky hands



photos/Dennis Chamberlin

Above — Teaching isn't all work, as Leslie Templeton plays a game of "7-Up" with Tracey Rayle and a giggling Christian Zabinski. Templeton, an IU senior majoring in education, taught a second-grade class in Bloomington in the spring.

The thought of spending a semester in the second grade may seem enchanting. The atmosphere is one of finger paint, tiny chairs and tables and children eager to learn. But Leslie Templeton, a student teacher, admits she once wrote, "I quit!" in her daily journal after a discouraging day in a second-grade classroom.

Templeton, an IU senior, said she did not expect teaching to be as physically tiring as it was. But neither did she expect to find the children so affectionate.

The education major taught second grade during the spring semester at Templeton Elementary School in Bloomington. She began by assisting the regular teacher, Fay Deckhard, and then taught by herself. Near the semester end, she reduced her responsibilities to prepare to leave.

Templeton said it would be hard to leave. She said she became attached to the children, who seemed to have favorable reactions to her.

"She's nice and she has long hair," was the way one boy, Christian, described Templeton. He added that Templeton didn't yell, which he said is important to him. Angela, another student, said Templeton was "terrific!" She also said Templeton was "a little easier than Miss Fay."

Deckhard, known as Miss Fay by her students, student taught at Templeton school while attending IU's School of Education. A teacher for 14 years, Deckhard has worked with many student teachers. She said she enjoys their help because her workload is lightened and "it makes it more fun." The children also gain from student teachers because they receive more individual attention, she said.

"Field experience is the best," said Anne Dumke, a senior elementary education major. Dumke, who will student teach this fall, said actual classroom experience is the only way to learn to teach. Dumke said that in the courses without practical application, students learn theories and philosophies which are often hard to grasp.

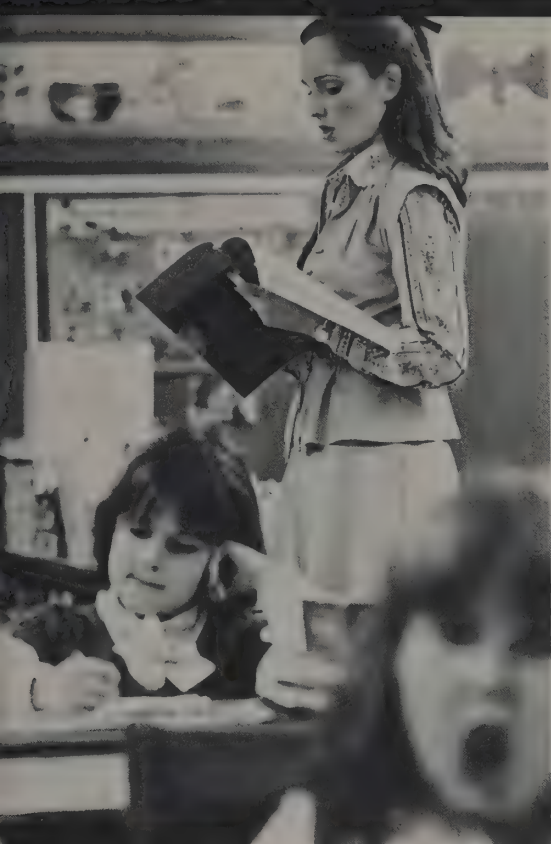
Templeton grasped some of the theories, as well as developing a few of her own. She said she wants to control her class without raising her voice. She would also like to hold a type of rap session so the children could talk about their thoughts.

Deckhard said that knowing how the children feel is important. "The secret for student teaching is to be really interested in the kids." She said if the student teachers aren't interested, they shouldn't be there.

This is especially true for elementary education, because, unlike higher grades, the teacher must have a basic knowledge of all subjects, Deckhard said.

Templeton has found that making the class interesting has its rewards. Shortly after she began teaching, she received a note stating, simply, "I love you."

Sheri Furfaro



*Left — Remember recess?
Student teacher Leslie
Templeton's second-graders
have fun playing inside.
Far left — Lisa Williams
studies hard while listening to
Templeton read an assignment
to the class.*



Above — Teaching definitely does have its fringe benefits as Templeton receives a hug from one of her students, Misty Martin, after school.

Speech and hearing

Class communicates without speaking

Below — “Why?” Janine Dean, teaching assistant, asks Professor Scott Liddell, sign language instructor, in an Amslan conversation.

Changing their facial expressions while frantically moving their hands and fingers, a classroom of students communicates in silence.

They are studying the nation's third most-communicated language, Amslan — American Sign Language. Courses in the language are offered on three levels by the IU Department of Speech and Hearing. In the United States, only English and Spanish are used more than Amslan, according to Lottie Riekehof, a national expert in sign language at Gallaudet University, a liberal arts school for the deaf in Washington, D.C.

The courses at IU were first offered in the fall of 1978. Scott Liddell, professor of the classes, initiated the sign language program shortly after he began teaching here.

“The first objective of the course is for students to understand Amslan, the second, for them to be able to produce the signs, and third, to be able to understand deafness,” Janine Dean, Liddell's teaching assistant, said. “I'm a living example.”

Dean, deaf since early childhood, has amazingly near-perfect speech. “I would like for people to know I'm not a handicap — we are just like you people except that we can't hear.”

“Janine is helpful in showing the stu-



photos/Rick Wayne

dents clear signing," Liddell said. Clear signing is smooth, quick movement. Those who do not emphasize their signs well or tend to run them together can be compared to mumblers, he said.

Amslan uses other movements — with the face — to express emotion.

"We use a lot of facial expression in signing," Dean said. "It has meaning as part of the language. Facial expression shows how you feel while you are signing."

Dean, Liddell and the students practice conversation at the IU bowling alley on Sundays and at Bear's Place other times. These non-credit exercises have only one restriction, Liddell said. "The students must sign the entire time. No talking is allowed."

Studying Amslan is quite different than with any other language. Dean and Liddell produced 80 video cassette tapes which are assigned as out-of-class work.

"You can't study sign language in a book," Liddell said. "Line drawings do not show movement. No textbook is used for either course."

Routine classwork consists of dialogues, impromptu conversation, structures and vocabulary. "It's unusual to find course work so difficult that the students enjoy so much."

Students realize how much more they need to learn when deaf individuals visit the class, Liddell said. "They see their own inadequacies when they are face to face with the deaf."

"I felt illiterate — now I understand how they feel around the hearing," said Suzy Jacobs, who took a Bloomington community service course in signed English in the fall. That language contains symbols for English characters and words. The eight-week course, "Basic American Sign Language," taught by Amy Cornwell, a counselor at Bloomington's Vocal Rehabilitation Center, attracts students from 11 years old to "grandparent age." Coming from IU and the surrounding community, some are just curious, while others have pursued counseling of the deaf as their career.

Amslan students have various reasons for taking the classes, Dean said. Some hope to become interpreters, but others do not have career objectives in the communication field. Some have deaf friends or relatives and others just want to be able to communicate with the deaf.

"I could come in contact with deaf people," Joel Schneider, a senior who hopes to go to law school, "even in that field. And I will be able to communicate with them whether or not they can lip read."

"The Amslan courses opened up a door for that I never would have had before," Cindy Gold, a junior speech and hearing major, said. "This is an excellent start. I will leave here knowing I can do something — it's a skill."

"Janine gave me a lot of insight into what she calls her people," Gold said.

Her people, Dean said, are a group of nearly two million people in the U.S. with whom the Amslan students can now communicate.

Meg North



Above — Professor Scott Liddell demonstrates the importance of facial expression, signing the question, "Are you going?"

Left — Although hand movement alone can symbolize an idea, facial expression is usually essential in conveying meaning.

Studio Theatre T300

Students gain experience in black-box productions



Shoulders showing, Kevin Burke, a freshman, and Alvia Lewis, a junior, rehearse their roles as Danny and Deborah in a bedroom scene.

“Hey, check that out,” said one man sitting at a bar, appreciatively following an imaginary pair of buttocks. “I see her, I see her,” replied his younger friend, gawkingly following his friend’s line of vision.

So opened David Mamet’s “Sexual Perversity in Chicago,” presented in Studio Theater T300 March 14-20. T300 is an exploratory theater which provides an opportunity for drama majors to gain practical experience. Whether it is working on a crew, acting or directing, T300 gives theater students a chance to fulfill course requirements or work outside classroom curriculums.

Unlike the title might suggest, “Sexual Perversity in Chicago” is not about variations of lovemaking. The story is a brief glimpse at the lives of four people, two men and two women, trying to deal with their own insecurities and the false “fronts” they present to the world. What comes off is a funny, bright, fast-moving probe of contemporary sexual attitudes.

T300 is often referred to as a black-box theater. It is a black, curtained room which boasts a flexible space to stage plays. It can seat only 65 people, but usually plays to a full house every show. T300 is one of three branches of theater in the Department of Theatre and Drama. The other two are Mainstage and Brown County Playhouse.

“The nature of the plays presented at T300 are a little less traditional than the plays which are performed by the other branches of theater,” said Randy Pope, managing director of the Department of Theatre and Drama.

Jack Zerbe, who directed “Sexual Perversity in Chicago” as a project for his master’s work, agreed. “We try generally to do newer plays and sometimes brand-new plays,” he said. “The audience who goes to T300 seems to like the farther-out types of theater. We try to present new or more experimental types of plays and tend to present the newer playwrights.”

Usually four shows a year are presented at T300. Besides “Sexual Perversity in Chicago,” this year’s selection included “Uncommon Women,” which featured an all-women cast; “Coon Cons Coyotes,” a children’s show written by an American Indian; and “Creatures of Habit,” a story about American writer Stephen Crane. The latter was written by an IU student. Each show ran for seven performances.

T300 can fulfill class assignments. The stage crew — those who strike the set, work the lights, design the costumes and handle the sound — are assigned to a play to meet theatre and drama major requirements.

Usually students enrolled in an introductory lighting, theater sound or costuming class are assigned to work on a stage crew. Those who act or direct usually do not do so for class, but, rather, for the experience and the fun of being in a play. The actors audition for the parts and those wanting to direct submit an application to the Theatre and Drama board for consideration.

The plays performed at T300, however, indirectly relate to most acting classes. The experience gained working on a play often compliments their class work. Robin Thomas, a senior majoring in drama who per-



photos/Joe Kus

formed in "Sexual Perversity in Chicago," thrives on the smallness of T300.

"T300 appeals to people who like the intimacy of the small theater," he said. "As an actor you have to conform to the smallness of space. Your work as an actor is much more film-like because you can be a lot more subtle in your actions. At T300 the audience can notice the wink of an eye or a trace of a smile which probably no one could see at a large theater."

Thomas's acting is not mandatory for any class, but his Contemporary Non-Realism course helped him better understand the character he portrays. "The experience I gain is invaluable," he said. "You learn with every show. You have to test yourself and each performance you give is the test."

"T300 does help students in their studies," Pope said. "The purpose of T300 is to try to provide entertainment for an audience."

And the entertainment value — not the training-ground factor — consistently fills the experimental theater.

"I prefer the contemporary works," Thomas said. "I prefer the small theater because the audience is so close you can get energy from them and monitor their reactions to your performance."

Robert Wickens

Clenching his fists, director Jack Zerbe (left) reacts to a scene in "Sexual Perversity in Chicago," performed March 14-20. Zerbe, a first-year graduate fine arts student, was selected for his position by a panel of professors.

Intermediate swimming

Women tame strokes and kicks for HPER credit



Jenny Comann

An amphibian she's not, but Cathy Buchanan, associate instructor of intermediate swimming, demonstrates, on land or in the water, the breast stroke and various strokes, kicks and turns for Alice Scarbrough.

After clearly demonstrating a new kick on dry land, the swimming instructor asks her women's swim class to try it themselves. Grasping their red kick boards firmly, they struggle through the lanes with varying degrees of success. Some of the women's faces are up-turned, trying to avoid their own splashing and that of the women ahead.

Cathy Buchanan, an assistant instructor in the School of Health, Physical Education and Recreation, teaches a women's intermediate swim class in the women's pool of the Student Building. She believes that swimming is an important skill that everyone should learn well. She said her classes usually require little motivation. "Because the course is an elective, I know the girls are in class because they want to be," Buchanan said. "Attendance is rarely a problem."

The course is not based on competition. She explains that the women enrolled in the classes have different levels of ability. The beginning classes are for those with little or no skill, or for those who are afraid of the water and want to overcome that fear. "Some people will take a class more than once until they are secure in their ability," Buchanan said. "The most important thing in teaching or learning swimming is to relax the group. Swimming is no trouble if people relax."

The intermediate students learn the proper techniques of basic strokes and kicks, including front crawl, back crawl and elementary back stroke. They also learn flip turns, shallow water dives, some spring board dives and a number of easy rescue approaches. "I try to vary the routines daily," she said. She said she switches from group swims to individual instruction. "Sometimes we even play some water games to break up the monotony."

People completing the course usually receive an intermediate card; and a few advanced students receive a higher level swimmer card. Both are controlled tests made by the Red Cross. Neither of these cards qualify the swimmers to work as life guards or as water safety instructors. These can be earned in other HPER courses.

Buchanan especially emphasizes the importance of swimming safety in her classes. "There are lots of situations where clear thinking could save a person's life. For example, if you're at a picnic, and someone falls in a lake and can't swim. They aren't very far from shore, but they can't touch the bottom. The smart person would never enter the water himself but would extend a branch to the person and pull him in. Or empty a milk jug, and throw it to him — anything that will float. You might throw him a rope if you have one." Buchanan said that it is not always the heroic person who makes the safest rescue.

"Everyone should learn to swim and become aware of water safety," said Buchanan. "It's foolish to do otherwise in a country where there are so many pools, lakes and oceans to fall into."

Katherine Hobble

Two hours in the IU Optometry Clinic left a Bloomington resident with a new prescription, an order for new frames, and the assurance that his eyes were healthy. And it cost about half what he would have paid elsewhere.

"Since I've lived in Bloomington I've made use of the clinic," Michael Gavin said. "They're more thorough here than other places I've been, and it's a lot cheaper."

The clinic, located in the optometry building on Atwater Avenue, is open to anyone, Dr. Gary Walters, a supervisor in the clinic, said.

The clinic is overseen by certified optometrists and faculty members. Profits go into a general fund for maintenance, new equipment and staff salaries. Graduate students perform most of the examinations.

The student that checked Gavin's eyes was Mark S. Harris, now in his fourth year of graduate school.

In a sense, Harris paid to examine Gavin's eyes. Students are not paid for their work, and, in fact, pay for the credit they earn.

Gavin sat patiently in a green vinyl chair, his face completely obscured by a gas-mask-like structure of lenses, dials, and metal plates.

"There are two ways of determining a prescription," Harris told his patient. "The first is objective — you will look at a point on the wall and I'll test your eyes' reflexes with a light.

"The second method, a subjective one, will tailor the prescription to your vision as you look through adjusted lenses and answer questions about blurriness," he said. He then determined prescriptions through both methods, and executed a series of tests to check the health of Gavin's eyes.

Harris used a telescope-like apparatus to determine eye measurements, and checked his peripheral vision by asking Gavin to watch a white pointer against a blackboard.

Checking for glaucoma, an eye disease that is detected in eye pressure, Harris administered gas on an airstream to Gavin's eyes with a "gas tenometer." It emitted a piping sound while it mechanically recorded figures on paper.

For the final test, Harris dilated Gavin's eyes so he could view inside the eyeball. After the drops were placed in his eyes, Gavin read a newspaper while waiting for his pupils to widen. Fifteen minutes later he admitted: "I can't read a thing now." Harris proceeded to check his eyes.

"You should have dilated his eyes more," said Walters, who had been called in to verify the examination. "There's not much difference to the patient between a six-millimeter pupil and an eight-millimeter one, and you could check them better if the pupils were wider."

As Harris and his patient went to another room to select frames, Walters spoke about the graduate program in general. Emphasizing the benefits of the optometry clinic, he said: "Patient care is learning for the students."

Linda Williams

School of Optometry

Clinic students earn credit while aiding community



Bill Penn

The eyes have it — an inexpensive checkup. Alice Walsh, a Bloomington resident, has her eyes checked by optometry student Ron Patterson.

Film studies program

Students learn diverse criticism through movies



Dennis Chamberlin

Showing professional style even off the job, American film director Edward Dmytryk comments on American film in a panel discussion sponsored by the film studies program. Initiated in 1974, the program combines courses from 10 departments and schools.

Most students must read, write and research in order to do well in classes. But there is a more animated alternative — one that requires students to watch movies once a week.

The film studies program, according to its director, James Naremore, “presents movies against the historical background of intellectual history,” incorporating various media for a new kind of knowledge.

Film studies, initiated in 1974 by Naremore and the late professor Charles Eckert, combines classes from 10 departments and schools, each showing film in its area of concentration.

Various film courses have been offered since 1963, but by 1974, the program had been enlarged so much that the two professors requested an office and shelves to house the increasing volume of films, Naremore said. This was the beginning of the current program, the bulk of which has become part of the comparative literature department.

Having offered such noted films as “Psycho,” “Citizen Kane,” and “La Tour Casablanca,” the program is increasing in popularity. Naremore said that the enrollment in film studies courses has nearly tripled since 1974. The first film studies course offered in 1963 had an enrollment of about 30 students, according to Professor Harry Geduld. The comparative literature course — Introduction to Film — has increased to an enrollment of about 550, said Geduld, who will be the program’s director this fall.

As in a drama studies course, film students must write papers which analyze the works which they view. But, said program secretary Deb Munson, “there is a whole new kind of editing and terminology in film.”

Munson said that students learn a more diverse kind of criticism in film studies — observing camera angles, lighting and mise-en-scene, a theatrical term taken from the French for the study of the proximity of characters to objects in a given movie frame.

“You are in a whole new world after learning about a frame of a movie,” Munson said. Students attain a certain creativity after learning this type of analysis, she said.

Munson, who graduated in 1977 with a double major in comparative literature and English with a concentration in film studies, said that those who are planning a career in filmmaking upon completing the film studies program should “expect the worst.” The courses, while they are challenging, need to be supplemented with some local experience, she said.

“Those students who take film study courses having visions of Hollywood will discover that there is a technical basis for going that route. The program is not a ticket for that kind of success,” Munson said. “But it’s a start.”

Some film stories have happy endings, however. When a member of the program recently called Paramount movie studios to reserve films for a class, transactions were completed by none other than one of Geduld’s former students.

Meg North

Going back to the days of kindergarten story hours, associate instructor Mark Pelman asked the students in his Marriage and Family Interaction discussion class to gather in a circle and listen to him narrate a story.

The students listened to the once-upon-a-time beginning about an engaged couple who were separated in a flood. The couple could not locate one another until a stranger came to the woman's aid. He told her that he would help find her fiancé if she would go to bed with him first.

She did. She found her fiancé, and the reunion went smoothly until he found out about the deal she had made. He then threw her out.

The class, after discussing the story, decided the woman should have waited longer for help, but also concluded that her fiancé had wronged her.

Infidelity is just one topic debated in the approximately 20 discussion classes.

Steven Thurber, another associate instructor of the class, said he tries to talk about current issues — for instance, whether, in the legal sense, a man can rape his wife. His class has also discussed abortion, what makes a person sexy, and long-distance relationships.

The course, taught by professor Walter Beam, is in the home economics department. About 500 people took the class in the spring. Lectures center on family and marriage relationships, and discussions enable the students to apply class material to their own experiences, Beam said.

The discussions are helpful, Cindy Hines, a sophomore, said. She said she gained insight into the institution of marriage. "One of the main problems stems from second-guessing your mate's thoughts." Fully discussing the difficulty, she said, is a must.

Rett Talbott, a junior, said that the course is valuable to couples planning marriage. Besides discussing the resolution of marital conflicts, he and his fellow students talked about the benefits in planning the spacing between having children.

Hines said that she was surprised to learn that some students still had conservative viewpoints, though many joked about sexual freedom. She said she liked the class. "Many think it is easy and blow it off, but if you really listen, you realize that there are many ideas mentioned that you take for granted." Given thought, she said, these ideas would improve a relationship.

Lorrie Wildman

Marriage and family

Students hear stories and discuss relationships





Action Shots

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Hoosiers produce long-awaited winning season

by Bob Kravitz

Almost every sports cliché in existence can be used to describe the 1979 IU football season.

But we'll just let those superlatives slip by and point out the hard facts. The Hoosiers came up with their first winning season since 1968, going 7-4 in the regular season, then capping it off with a 38-37 victory in the Holiday Bowl against Brigham Young.

They were led by the amiable Lee Corso, who finally saw his hard work turn into triumph. Nice guys don't always finish last, regardless of what Leo Durocher used to say.

They were led on the field by the Cincinnati kid, Tim Clifford. Though only a junior, the IU quarterback maintained an expertise in throwing and running, which held together the young Hoosiers.

A leader was something Corso and his coaching staff were looking for. The team's makeup was somewhat rag-tag, made up of junior college transfers, walk-ons and few real name players.

The names weren't there, but the enthusiasm and the "craziness," as senior guard Jeff Phipps called it, were more than evident.

"They gotta make sure that these kids don't kill each other in practice," Phipps said before the season started.

Yes, they were a little nuts — just nuts enough not to believe what everybody was telling them: that they were doomed to eighth or ninth place in the Big Ten.

First, it was a win against Iowa, then non-conference opponents Vanderbilt and Kentucky. Colorado broke the string, winning on a play that Corso said was blind robbery by the officials.

The remainder of the Big Ten season was full of hills and valleys, encouraging performances, surprises and disap-

pointments.

When IU went to Wisconsin, Steve Straub kicked a field goal. IU won 3-0. It wasn't exactly anything to start yelling "Rose Bowl" over. However, they were yelling "Rose Bowl" in Columbus, Ohio, the next week. But "they" weren't IU fans. The Hoosiers were awful, and the Buckeyes were awesome. IU lost, 47-6.

Much to the Hoosiers' credit, they didn't fold. Nor did they convince themselves that they were a member of the "Little Eight."

The littlest of the eight — those under Ohio State and Michigan — Northwest-

IU walloped and devastated the Fighting Illini in Champaign, Ill., then outlasted Minnesota at home in an offensive show.

The Oaken Bucket game saw the end of IU's ability to move the ball at will. The Boilermakers' "Junk Defense" couldn't be penetrated, and Clifford was forced to abandon the game plan and go for broke.

It proved effective for a while, but Purdue, with quarterback Mark Herrmann and a fine corps of receivers, was too much for the Hoosiers — the Boilermakers won the Bucket 37-21.

Nice guys don't always finish last
regardless of what Leo Durocher used to say

ern, proved no match for IU's defense, as IU won 30-0.

From Memorial Stadium and Northwestern IU went to the more hostile environs of Michigan Stadium in Ann Arbor. The largest crowd ever to see IU play football, over 100,000, witnessed what many Michigan faithfuls called the greatest game ever played in Ann Arbor.

IU played well all the way, managing to tie the game at 21-21 with little more than a minute left. But as former Chicago Bulls coach Dick Motta used to say, "it ain't over 'til the fat lady sings."

Wolverine quarterback John Wampler and receiver Anthony Carter obviously didn't hear anyone singing. On the last play of the game, they connected for a touchdown. It was 27-21 Michigan.

The next two weeks, the air was filled with flying footballs, and the scoreboard with double-digit numbers.

The weight of the loss resting on the Hoosier shoulders was quickly lifted when athletic director Ralph Floyd announced that the Holiday Bowl wanted the Hoosiers for the December 21 clash with Brigham Young.

The "Who-osiers" went to San Diego, practiced and enjoyed the sun. It paid off, as the Big Ten representatives laid to rest any Western Athletic Conference claims of superiority. BYU's bubble was burst, 38-37, thanks to a fluke touchdown punt return by Tim Wilbur.

It was a year to treasure and remember. Maybe next year 52,000 people will fill Memorial Stadium and, perhaps some will chant "Rose Bowl."

Left — Alone in the lockerroom, trainer Doug McCoy gets ready for the Purdue game November 22 before the players arrive.

Football

A family tradition



Larry Levin



Paul Peck

Above - Firm hand clasps hold the defensive team together in huddle — an IU “family” tradition.
Left - Preparing the IU players for the second half of the Kentucky game September 22, Coach Lee Corso leads the team in prayer.



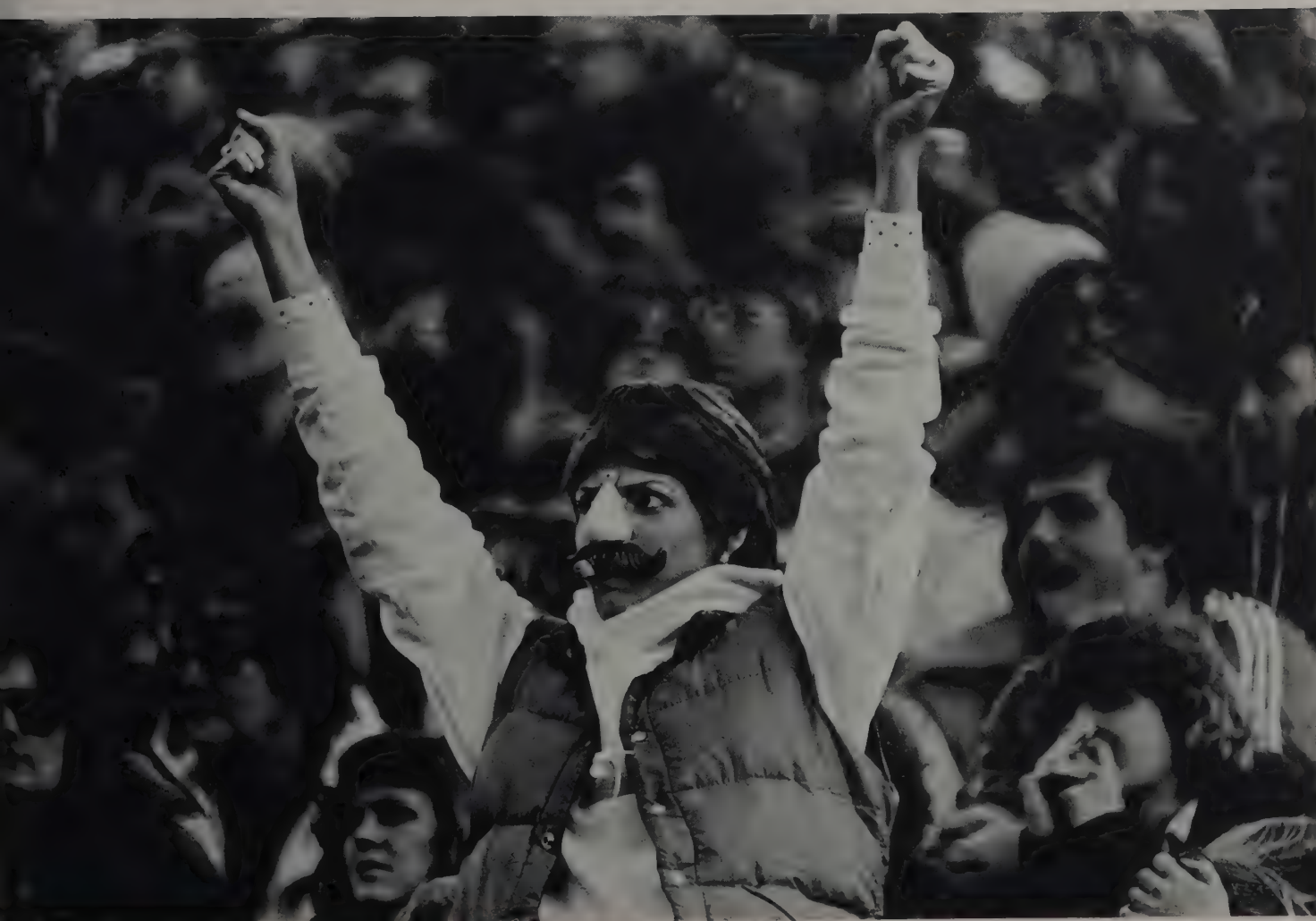
Pat Cordell



Paul Peck

Football

Left — Mark Johnson, a senior guard, keeps cool on the sidelines after playing in Indian summer weather at the Colorado game September 29.
Far left — Mike Harkrader looks for yardage while being pursued by a Minnesota player.
Below — Cindy Hennessy, a senior, supports an extra nose in addition to cheering on the Hoosiers at the Minnesota game November 3.



Paul Peck

Paul Peck



No headlines for these guys. Just good, hard work with little recognition.

The offensive line on a college football team is probably the most overlooked, yet most important part of the team. IU coach Lee Corso has often said that the three most important parts of a football team are the defense, kicking game and the offensive line.

Without a solid line, the quarterback is denied that crucial extra second that could be the difference between a completed pass and an interception. A good offensive line opens the hole that could spring a swift tailback on his way to a touchdown.

Offensive linemen are a special brethren. IU's 1979 linemen included seniors Jeff Goldin and Marlon Flemming and juniors Gerhard Ahting and James "Lucky" Wallace. And no one exemplified the closeness of this group more than senior guard Jeff Phipps. Phipps's main job was to inflict pain on the opposing defensive lineman as a way to open a hole or prevent the opponent from sacking the quarterback.

"When I go out on the field, I go nuts," Phipps said. "Our whole offensive line is that way. When we get in the huddle, Gerhard says, 'All right now, let's get stupid.' It's nice when you get next to someone and say 'We're gonna get off!'"

Phipps was one of those players who should have had the "not intended for younger or more sensitive audiences" placed after his name. The man enjoyed violence.

"Defense is uncontrolled violence, where offense is controlled violence," Phipps said. "But it makes no difference to me, I go Berkshire wherever I play."

"Berkshire" is Phipps's word for "very crazy."

But Phipps had a sense of humor, too. He kept the rest of the team loose with his constant banter during practices. Before the season, Phipps was very optimistic about the Hoosiers' chances even while most of the so-called experts predicted an eighth-place finish for IU.

"I've been here for four years beating my brains out and now I've seen the turn," Phipps said in August. "I just want all the fans to know that we are for real and this year we're going to prove it. The team is getting closer."

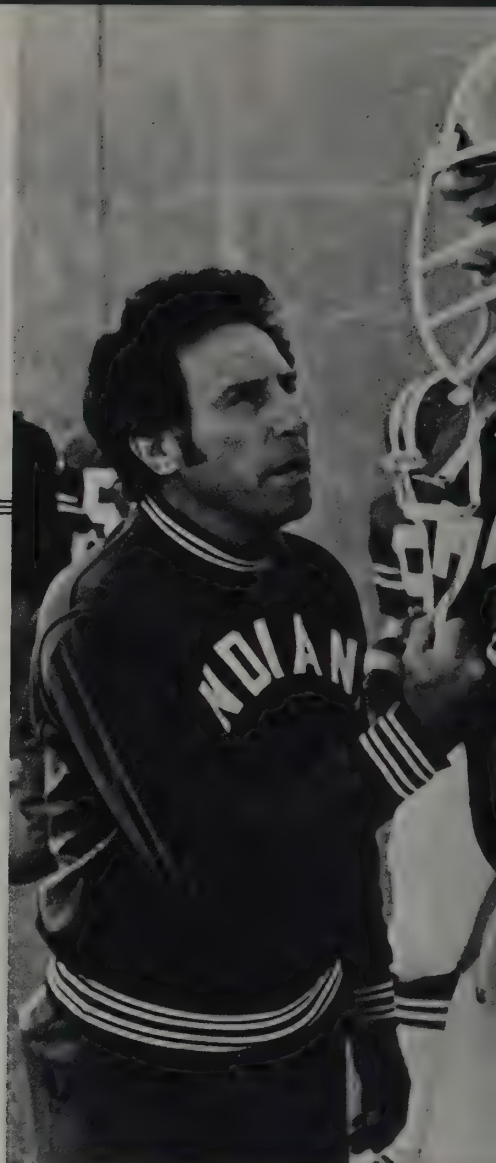
And he was right. Phipps was one of the happiest people in the IU locker room after the Hoosiers had upset Brigham Young, 38-37, in the Holiday Bowl.

"I'll tell you, I couldn't have asked for any better way to leave Indiana University and college football than the way we just did," Phipps said after the game.

"I said at the beginning of the year that our team was young but, I gave the example that if two men were in a sack race and they weren't coordinated they wouldn't go anywhere. But if they act as one unit, then they'll go."

"And that's what we did. We pulled together."

Bruce Martin





Football

IU pulls together as a unit

Left — Coach Lee Corso gives Gerhard Ahting a yank of encouragement on the sidelines at the Purdue game November 17.

Far left — Making it snappy, Eric DeBord hikes the pigskin to Larry Lovett, IU's kicker.

Below — Colorado defensivemen Steve Doolittle and Kevin Sazama pursue IU quarterback Tim Clifford, after breaking through Marlon Flemming's and Mike Harkrader's guard. The game was IU's first loss of the season.

Scott Goldsmith



Football



Left — After the win over Kentucky, IU defensive tackle Mark Rodriguez is congratulated by his parents.

Below — IU Athletic Director Ralph Floyd looks on while reporters gather around Coach Lee Corso as he accepts a bid from Holiday Bowl officials after the Purdue game on November 17.

photos/Larry Levin





Corso's boys bring home bowl victory

by Bruce Martin

The clock finally struck midnight on IU's cinderella football team. But when the final chime sounded, the Hoosiers did not turn into pumpkins.

The glass slipper called the Holiday Bowl was a perfect fit for coach Lee Corso's Hoosiers.

In a finish that would have made the 1967 "cardiac kids" proud, the Hoosiers proved the experts wrong by defeating a previously unbeaten and untied Brigham Young football team, 38-37. Few, if any, had given IU much of a chance at upsetting the ninth-ranked Cougars, who were led by the rifle-armed, All-America quarterback, Marc Wilson.

But when the debris of the frantic final seconds was cleared from the turf of San Diego Stadium, the Hoosiers had proven themselves worthy of the Holiday Bowl trophy in perhaps the most significant football game in IU history.

They had proven to the Western Athletic Conference that a fourth place team in the Big Ten may just be better than the elite of the WAC.

They had proven to the west-coast press that the Hoosiers were not the bumbling country bumpkins that many of the papers had depicted.

But most importantly, they proved to themselves that they had the character of a winner.

So this was Corso's finest hour. After suffering through some of IU's worst football teams during his early years, he was finally experiencing the sweet taste of success.

"Without question, it's something I've dreamed about all of my life," Corso said after the game. "This is the culmination of 11 year's work and it was well worth it, believe me. I can't tell

you how excited I am. I'm so happy. It probably won't come to me until tomorrow. Have you ever been in a state of shock?"

While Corso and the Hoosiers were happily slipping into that state of shock, Brigham Young kicker Brent Johnson was in a deep state of despair. He had missed a 27-yard field goal attempt that could have provided the Cougars with a two-point lead with eleven seconds left.

"I've never had that happen to me before in my entire life," Johnson said. "I knew from the minute I hit it that it was wrong. I didn't follow through. I

player of the game award.

"I just hope that the people that wondered about inviting Indiana got their money's worth," Corso said. "We tried very, very hard to win."

While IU was savoring its victory, Brigham Young coach Lavell Edwards was pondering what went wrong on the Cougar's way to an undefeated season.

"It was an evening of frustration in a lot of respects," Edwards said of his team's fourth bowl setback in as many tries. "We had all kinds of screwy things happen all night."

"Like I told Brent, one of the problems being the kicker is when it boils

*"This is the culmination of 11 year's work
and it was well worth it, believe me"*

sort of pushed it.

"It's not supposed to end like this."

Corso can sympathize with that comment after suffering through so many heartbreakers, including this year's Michigan game. But the Hoosiers earned the victory they had worked so hard for. The Big Ten's Most Valuable Player, IU quarterback Tim Clifford, was flawless in converting on crucial third-down situations. The junior from Cincinnati converted 15 of 23 third-down situations and allowed only one turnover.

Brigham Young had four turnovers that all proved to be costly, including three interceptions thrown by Wilson. The biggest break of all was when a Cougar punt hit IU linebacker Craig Walls in the back, bouncing into the arms of Hoosier cornerback Tim Wilbur. Wilbur bolted 62 yards for the decisive score with 6:53 left in the final quarter. For Wilbur's heroic effort the sophomore was awarded the defensive

down right to the end. We had a lot of other opportunities that lost the game but at the end, the kick had everything riding on it.

"They were the best offensive team we've played all year long. I would have taken 37 points and hustled out of town. We're just going to try and forget about the game. But it will probably take us awhile to get over it," said Edwards.

The Hoosiers may never get over it either. But it's not something they want to forget. Clifford finished the game completing 11 of 29 passes for 171 yards. But when the game came down to the final goal attempt, he confessed that he asked for some extra help.

"I was praying, that's all I can say," Clifford said. "I didn't want to watch it. I didn't want to have anything to do with it. I was just praying that somehow He'd be on our side and He was. Right now I think I'm going to take a bath in champagne."

Left — Juniors Marty Young (left) and Kevin Speer jump from the IU bench in excitement as Brigham Young misses a last-second field goal giving the Hoosiers a 38-37 Holiday Bowl victory on December 21 in San Diego, California.

Hoosier fans bask in San Diego win

by Jon Eric Smenner

As is the case for any large conglomeration of people, IU has its own distinct culture. Being in the midst of such a lifestyle deadens one's own perception of it.

But, at times, that culture becomes stark naked and bared to all eyes. Especially when in some fashion it uproots itself and lands in the midst of another, obviously different, structure.

Such was the case when the Indiana football team and its assorted followers found themselves in the California sunshine for an engagement with the Brigham Young Cougars.

The state of Indiana was preparing it-

eyes of a lover. This entrancement of the sea, along with bright red clothing bearing the symbol of IU, seemed to distinguish these transplanted people from the locals. The natives were the ones jogging along the beach with apparent disregard for the ocean; the Hoosiers were the ones sitting on the rocks, under the spell of the vast Pacific.

Many of the IU fans were staying at the Hotel del Coronado on Coronado Island. The hotel is a beautiful structure of grand proportions. It is what some would call "ritzy." It was built nearly a hundred years ago and had an

driver.

And here seemed the most obvious example of culture conflict. In the midst of the California calmness arose a scene similar to Assembly Hall during an exciting game of basketball. The native Californians, however, did not seem to be much bothered by all of the commotion. Actually, they seemed to be seen on the second-floor balcony clapping, cheering and singing along with the festivities. There were also a large number of alumni present. They were at the edges of the courtyard with drinks in hand and smiling faces.

The alumni seemed to be the overwhelming faction of Indiana fans. As one alumnus said, "Bowl games are for alumni. They are the only ones able to afford them."

"Bowl games are for alumni. They are the only ones able to afford them"

self for the onslaught of the brisk winds of winter, turning toward the reality of being imprisoned, of being trapped by the harshness of winter. Sluggishness replaced the carefree energy of warm sunny days. Cumbersome winter coats were drawn from storage and their bearers reluctantly prepared for the worse.

And then the time for departure arrived. Those lucky souls destined for the Pacific coast were on their way. It was like a miracle. The sun was again shining, with warm breezes blowing away the staleness of winter. A metamorphosis occurred; the displaced Hoosiers were freed of the burden of winter and were placed in the magnificent sunshine, able to, at last, stroll on sunny beaches. The ocean, a peculiarity to many landlocked Hoosiers, seemed to call to those who drew near. IU fans could be found on the beach staring into the ocean as if it were the longing

overwhelming personality to it, an awesomeness, seeming to contain the stateliness of a man with great wisdom. There was a very subdued attitude among its guest. Talk was in hushed tones, as if the building could hear the conversation.

Toward the noon hour of the day of the game, a drastic change took place. Many of the rooms' windows overlooked an open-air court in the middle of the hotel. It was in this court that the IU band and cheerleaders decided to have a pep session. Just minutes before, there was a certain quiet and serenity that pervaded the area, which seemed somewhat typical of San Diego. And then, the band and cheerleaders arranged themselves on the lawn and began a frenzied session of cheers and music — with the exception of the tuba players, who, after getting off the bus, were left stranded without their instruments by an overanxious bus

There were very few students in attendance, other than the team, the band, the cheerleaders, and the few reporters and photographers along for the fun. The majority by far were the alumni, many now living in California. The bowl game gave them the opportunity to revert back to their college days and be cheering fans personally backing their school again. The same old college experiences were relived by the alumni: drinking, yelling, cheering, and gawking at the females. But, with the passing of time, these old IU students have developed a new, suave manner; the raw energy of the college years seemed to have faded.

And then there was the game. Before kick-off, the radio announced that the eight-point favor given to Brigham

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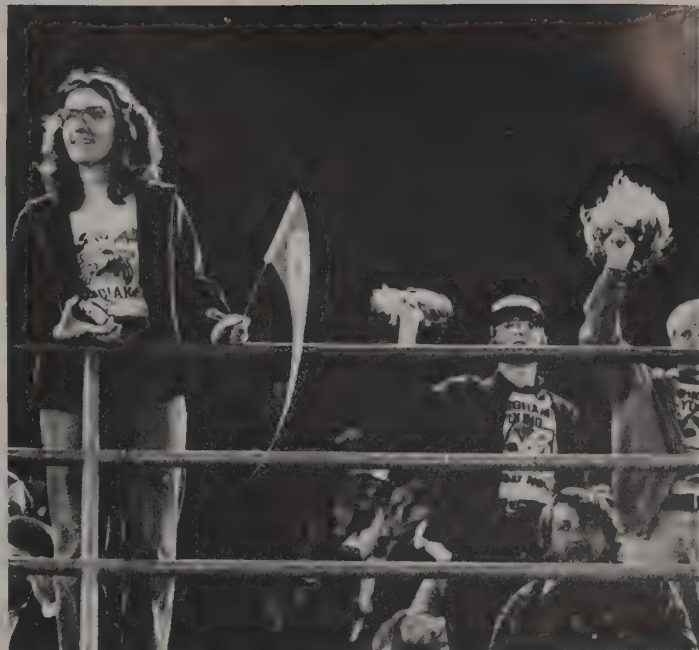
Top — Al Carpenter, "IU's #1 Fan," intently watches the action from the sidelines. A victim of cerebral palsy, Carpenter has followed the team's fortunes for years.

Far Right — An IU fan stands alone in the midst of a BYU cheer block.

Right — IU's Jim Schanick listens in on BYU's Dave Francis' conversation with a Holiday Bowl official.



photos/Paul Peck



Holiday Bowl

Young was a conservative estimate. And that made the IU victory even sweeter.

The IU fans were greatly outnumbered by BYU fans. The Utah people were everywhere, waving blue flags, making their presence well known. In one small section there stood out from all the blue a red spot where IU fans could be found. The course of events on the field correlated with certain activities in the stands. It was as if there were two contests that night; one between the two football teams on the field, and the other between the two groups of fans. With every gain on the field, there was a corresponding show of strength in the stands.

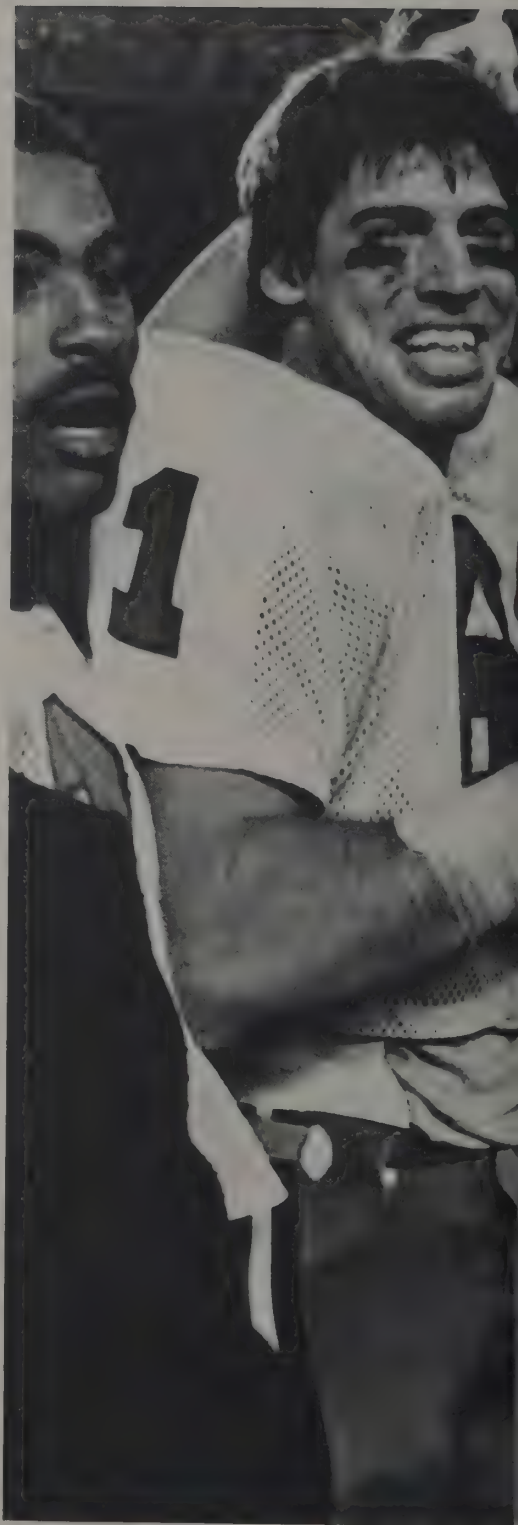
But in the end, Sampson slew Goliath. The small faction of red burst like a bubble and the pandemonium began. There was not really a swarming on the field by IU fans — there just weren't enough of them. But they made up for their deficiency in numbers by their spirit. All of the defamatory banners directed toward IU were ripped off the walls and presented to some of the players.

The participants of the victory thus began their celebration.

It lasted well into the night, but the sobering facts of returning home quelled the rushing tides of emotions. The next day, many of the displaced Hoosiers could be found back at the ocean, absorbed in its power. It seemed overwhelmingly necessary to obsess oneself with the vastness of the ocean, if only to be able to capture a part of it and return to the land of snow with a bright spot in the heart.

Right — John Taylor (61), Bob Tillery (52) and the rest of the IU team gather triumphantly around an exhausted coach Lee Corso after receiving the Holiday Bowl trophy.

Top — Quarterback Tim Clifford, junior, puffs a bowl victory cigar in the locker room corridor of the San Diego stadium. Clifford led the Hoosiers to a stunning 38-37 Holiday Bowl victory over Brigham Young University.



photos/Paul Peck



Field hockey

Young team looks ahead

The season began bleakly for IU's field hockey team. And things never got much better.

After disappointing 1978 season, coach Pat Fabozzi and her team set higher goals for themselves. Their main objective was to pull together returning players and outstanding recruits to produce a strong team, both mentally and physically.

This was the team that Fabozzi said she believed had a chance to outdistance the 1977 team, which earned a record of 20-4-2.

A final record of 9-14-3 certainly wasn't satisfactory to such a hopeful team. One of the major difficulties was the extremely tough schedule the team faced.

The Hoosiers lost several games to nationally ranked teams, frequently by only one or two goals.

There were, however, some bright spots in the season. The team jelled near the Indiana state tourney, placing second in the competition, losing only to arch-rival Purdue, 2-0. Purdue also won the Big Ten tourney, while IU finished third behind Michigan State.

Though the 1979 season was not as prosperous as expected, the players said that they are looking forward to 1980 with high hopes.

"Freshman Kathy Chappell and Connie Walton did an excellent job," Fabozzi said. "I'm glad to say that they'll be back with us next year."

"There is a strong base returning next year, with the largest number of freshmen coming in," she said.

Outstanding members of last year's squad included senior co-captains Margie Morgan and Cindy Jaworski, goalie Angie Paul, and Sue Garnier, one of the year's top scorers.

Kasey Cusick

Right — Sue Garnier (right), a senior member of the field hockey team, and Maureen McColgan, a sophomore, cheer on their teammates during a match at IU with Eastern Illinois.



Brian Reynolds



Rick Wayne

*Left — Women field hockey members vie for the ball in the last home game of the season.
Below — Jan Combs (left) and Cynthia Jaworski, both seniors, run down the field to stop Eastern Illinois's advance.*



Brian Reynolds

Volleyball

IU places fifth in Big Ten



The volleyball team had a smashing year once again last season. The Hoosiers built their winning squad almost entirely of upperclassmen.

The veteran team ended the regular season with a 28-19-3 record and placed in several tournaments.

Coach Ann Lawver said that the three co-captains, Deb DeWitt, Sue Lilley and Becky Durtschi, did an excellent job maintaining the team's spirit.

"Being the best setter on the team, Deb DeWitt was depended on offensively for her leadership," Lawver said. The setter handles the ball more than any other team member. Losing DeWitt through graduation could provide serious consequences for the team unless more talented players can be recruited for 1980.

The team finished a disappointing fifth in the Big Ten tournament. But there was one highlight of an otherwise dismal tourney. A Lawver team beat

Wisconsin for the first time in her coaching career.

The goal of the squad was to go to the NCAA regionals and eventually move on to the national contest. Illinois State took this dream away, crushing the Hoosiers in quarterfinal competition. IU ended the season ranked fifth in the Midwest.

Perhaps the biggest moment for the team came during the Eastern Kentucky Invitational. Plagued by a height disadvantage, the defense compensated for their lack of inches by developing an exceptionally powerful defense. Left-handed junior Meg Seng went one-to-one with Dayton All-American Ann Meyers. Only average size, Seng showed the courageous character of the defense throughout the match. IU eventually defeated the All-American and her team, 15-10, 16-4.

Kasey Cusick

Above — Coach Ann Lawver consoles her disappointed volleyball team after a November 3 loss to Ball State.



Left — IU freshman Cindy Alvear spikes the ball over the net at a Ball State player. The Hoosiers lost the match, 3-2.

photos/Bill Penn



Second-half team boots tournament

by George Papajohn

Jerry Yeagley stared off into the early evening darkness that was invading Penn State's Jeffrey Field. His players, seated on the bench behind him, stared down at the frozen ground.

It was cold. Bitter cold.

Yeagley patiently answered questions from the media about his team's defeat in the NCAA quarterfinals to Penn State. A bitter defeat.

Yeagley said the 1979 team was "my best ever," which made the 2-0 loss to the Nittany Lions hard to explain. The Hoosiers entered the tournament for the second straight season as the nation's #1 ranked team; they returned home from the tournament for the second straight season without a championship.

They finished the season with a 19-2-2 record, having set five team records. But their defeat by Penn State put a heart-breaking finish on a record-breaking season.

"I just hope this team is remembered for more than just one loss away from home," Yeagley said a week later, still shaken by the defeat. "This is probably the best team around in a long time that won't be going to Tampa."

Tampa was the site of the semifinals and finals.

Senior midfielder Mark Simanton, who was voted by his teammates as the team's most valuable player, had a different analysis of the season.

"We screwed up. Everybody already had plans for Tampa," he said. "This is the best team I've played for here."

"But no team is perfect. Our biggest downfall was we were cocky. We deserved to get out necks rung."

Simanton was one of eight seniors on the team. Seven of the seniors started

and six played for Yeagley for four seasons.

Yeagley spoke in a monotone after the season-ending defeat, a voice that betrayed emotion.

"I feel sorry for the seniors," he said. "They deserved better."

Yeagley's confident seniors — midfielders Simanton and Rudy Glenn, backs Mike Freitag, Jeff Sendobry and Joe Andert, forward Tim Walters, goalie John Putna and reserve back Craig Peltonen — displayed another characteristic during the season: lackadaisical first halves.

They never were behind at halftime until the Penn State match when they

"They came out like gangbusters in the second half," Penn State goalie Angelo Nickas said. "They threw everything at us."

And everything IU kicked at Nickas, he stopped.

Yeagley acknowledged overconfidence and spectacular goalkeeping by the opponents as reasons for his own team's defeat. But he did not overlook two other factors — a long wait in the hotel lobby before the game and questionable officiating.

In one play, Glenn had the ball knocked away and his feet knocked out from under him by a sliding Penn State defender in the penalty area. Had trip-

"I just hope that this team is remembered for more than just one loss away from home"

trailed 1-0, but their first half performances often resulted in what Yeagley called a halftime "chat."

"We're a second-half team," Robert Meschbach said after IU scored five goals in the second half against Minnesota to win the Big Ten championship, 6-0. "We've been that way all season."

After winning their fifth consecutive Big Ten championship, the Hoosiers used their second-half expertise to beat Cleveland State for the Great Lakes region championship, 5-0. The Vikings had ended IU's 26 home game winning streak in 1978 and had tied the Hoosiers at Cleveland State earlier in the season, 1-1.

But on Memorial Stadium's rain-soaked turf, the Hoosiers scored five second-half goals to advance to the quarterfinals against Penn State.

True to form, IU dominated the second half of the Penn State game.

ping been called, Glenn would have been awarded a penalty kick — he hit five of six during the season.

"If I ever saw a foul, that was one," Yeagley said.

Three hours before the game, Yeagley saw his players hanging around the hotel lobby and game room because the team had been forced to checkout early. The overabundance of guests for the Penn State-Pitt football weekend caused the arrangement.

"In that situation, you need to be able to relax or lay down," Walters said.

In IU's only other defeat of the season, 1-0 to Southern Methodist in the fourth game, the Hoosiers faced a similar pre-game situation waiting for the IU-Kentucky football game to end.

"We were all ready to go," Simanton said. "Then we had to sit around because of the football game. We lost our edge and didn't really get going until the

Left — IU soccer player Armando Betancourt leans into Akron's Jaimie Garvin (left) during their game in Bloomington. Betancourt lead the Hoosiers in goals and in total points for the season.

— continued next page

While Simanton and the rest of the seniors played an important role in the Hoosiers' 1979 season, so did two newcomers. Armando Betancourt, a transfer sophomore, and freshman Pat McGauley picked up on offense where graduated All-Americans Angelo DiBernardo and Charlie Fajkus left off.

Betancourt, a star for his native Honduras in the 1977 Junior World Cup, led the Hoosiers in goals (20) and in total points (32). McGauley, coming off the bench, was second on the team in

total points (21). Yeagley will need more talented recruits like Betancourt and McGauley if he is to replace 1979's seniors.

These are the team records set during the 1979 season:

- Most shutouts, 18. This could be an NCAA record, but that organization does not keep regular season statistics.

- Best defensive average, 0.26.

- Best defensive average by a goalie, 0.26 by John Putna.

- Fewest goals allowed in a season, 6.

The 1971 IU team equaled that record, but they were a club team and played only 12 games.

- Assists by a player in a season, 13 by Tim Walters. Betancourt tied the previous record of 12.



Pat Cordell



Bill Penn



David Schreiber

Soccer



Far left — Coach Jerry Yeagley gives a look of disgust in the final moments of IU's loss to Southern Methodist on September 16 in Memorial Stadium.

Left — Disco soccer? No, this isn't a new dance craze — two University of Minnesota teammates collide while unsuccessfully trying to head shot against IU. The Hoosiers went on to shut out the Gophers 6-0.

Below — Junior Robert Meschbach, striker for the IU soccer team, scores his third goal of the day under the watchful eyes of Ball State University goalie Alan Chalem.



Soccer



Bill Penn

“This is probably the best team around
in a long time that won’t be
going to Tampa” — Jerry Yeagley

Above — IU soccer team player Robert Meschbach suffers a leg cramp during IU’s match with Southern Methodist University on September 15.

Above right — The Akron soccer team goalie tries to prevent the Hoosiers from scoring.

Right — Robert Meschbach goes to the ground after scoring in the opening round of playoffs. Other Hoosiers are Pat McGauley (left), Rudy Glenn, running with an outstretched hand to Meschbach, and Steve Doerr.



Phil Poehlein



David Schreiber

Women's cross country

IU moves up 11 places



Photos/Larry Levin

Left — Women cross country runners line up to run in the Indiana Invitational Tournament on October 6 in Bloomington. Eleven teams participated, with Purdue placing first. IU came in third.

Right — Men's track coach Sam Bell's encouragement keeps things running smoothly for Leigh Ann Kincaid (right) and Cindy Brown during the tournament. The two women later suffered injuries in the Big Ten Championship, in which IU finished seventh.



The 1979 season saw the women's cross country team jump from the 18th spot in the Association of Athletics for Women's Regionals to the seventh position.

And like the previous season, sophomore-sensation Kelly O'Toole went to the Nationals.

In 1978, women's cross country was finally recognized as a varsity sport. And second-year coach Mark Witten said that he believes his team came a long way.

Witten said he was happy with the team's meet performances, especially considering various injuries during the season.

In the first three meets of the season, the Hoosiers finished third at Kentucky, first at Eastern Michigan and third at the Indiana Invitational at Bloomington.

"I think the low point of our season came towards the end when we were suffering from injuries and finished so low in the Big Ten meet," Witten said.

"The major problem was that we had no depth, we only had five really good runners and if they got hurt, we were hurting," he said.

Still, Witten said that he believes the team made gigantic strides and is looking forward to the 1980 season.

Randy Guthrie

Cross country

Hoosiers finish frustrating season

The IU cross country team finished the 1979 season the same way they started it — eighth in the nation. The Hoosiers successfully duplicated the 1978 team's eighth-place finish in the NCAA, but it was not an easy task.

IU was beset with injuries and illness to key runners, which forced coach Sam Bell to use different lineups for each meet. At the outset of the season, Bell said he believed the runners would be improved because of added depth in the lineup. But every runner on the team was ill or injured at some point in the season with the exception of juniors Kevin Higdon and Nestor Moreno.

The season was also marred by a late-season mixup between Bell and the NCAA. Junior Gary Shelton and sophomore Paul Reisch were left off of a 12-man roster sent to the NCAA in October because Bell thought neither runner would be able to run in the competition.

However, Shelton and Reisch made rapid improvement and Bell had them pegged to run in the district four NCAA qualifying meet. The NCAA ruled the two runners ineligible because they were not on the earlier roster. Bell protested, stating that the rules allowed coaches to make additions to a roster so as not to hurt the athlete. The executive rules committee of the NCAA thought otherwise and the two were not allowed to run.

Shelton and Reisch weren't the only runners to miss NCAA competition. Senior John Gustafson missed the majority of the season because of illness, as did senior Ron Craker, who was bothered with a sore achilles tendon.

Despite the Hoosiers' physical problems and the diversion created by the NCAA ruling, Bell said he was pleased with the runners' performance.

"I don't think there was another team in the country that could have

accomplished what we did, considering the problems we had," Bell said. "This team was probably the deepest I've ever had."

The Hoosiers got off to a quick start by winning their opening meet. IU captured the Kentucky Invitational on a rain-drenched course in Lexington with sophomore Jim Spivey winning the individual title. But then the problems started to pile up.

Spivey got a viral infection and missed the next two outings. IU finished a disappointing sixth in the Indiana Invitational with Higdon leading the Hoosiers. Higdon, a transfer student, finished 10th in the invitational and was one of the most consistent performers of the season.

The team seemed on the road to recovery after capturing the Big State meet for the fifth consecutive year. Spivey finished first, with Higdon third, Moreno fourth, and senior Randy Stoneman fifth.

But two weeks later, the Hoosiers were again without the services of Gustafson and Craker. The team suffered a tough setback to Wisconsin, 56-59, in the Big Ten meet. Spivey was again the leading Hoosier runner, finishing fourth, while team captain Stoneman was close behind in fifth.

The Hoosiers capped off the season with an eighth-place finish in the NCAA meet. Spivey repeated his All-American performance of the year before by finishing 21st. Higdon was next in 68th, followed by Stoneman in 80th, Moreno in 98th, and Greg Van Winkle in 100th.

It was a fine finish to a frustrating season, but this Hoosier team will always wonder how good they could have been.

"I guess when you finish in the top ten in the country you should be happy," Bell said. "But our potential was greater."

Dave Hancock

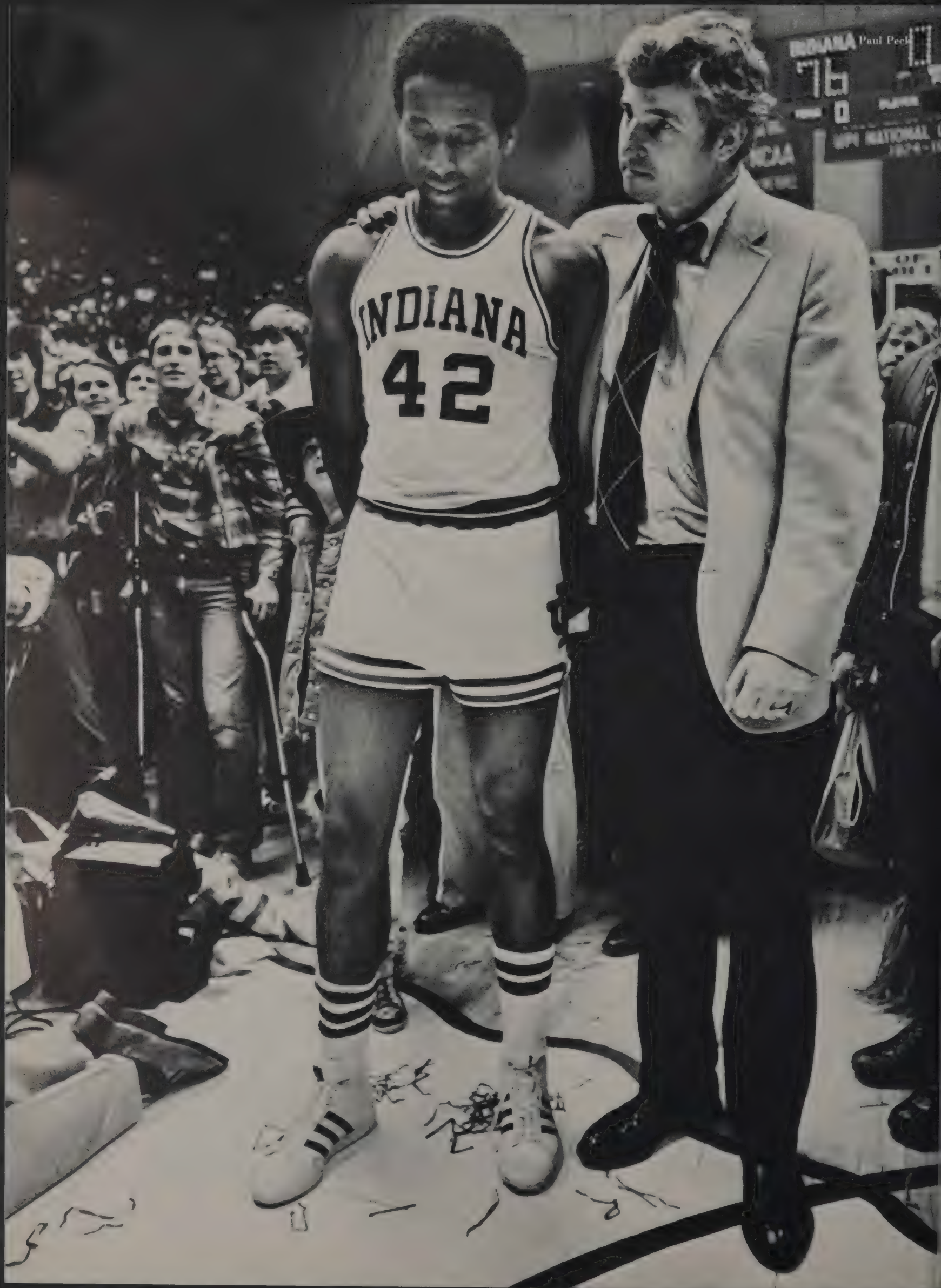




photos/Larry Levin

Left — IU cross country members (left) Kevin Higdon, Ron Craker, Nestor Moreno, Randy Stoneman, (back) John Gustafson, Dennis Mercado and Dick Resseguie ready themselves at the starting line moments before the race.
Below — Exhausted Randy Stoneman and Dick Resseguie strut through the scorer's area after finishing.





Hoosiers end season with Big Ten crown

by Bob Kravitz

Confusing. You search and search, hopelessly groping for that one journalistic gem of an adjective to describe the IU basketball season and all you end up with is that highly general, simplistic, three syllable word.

It was just confusing.

IU coach Bob Knight, who somehow retained his winning ways if not his sanity, faced every game with a different group of folks from which to choose a starting five.

Senior forward Mike Woodson, the greatest player ever not to be named all-Big Ten, according to Knight, missed two months of the season after back surgery. Sophomore guard Randy Whittman missed all but the first few games with a foot injury. Add in variables like freshman Steve Bouchie's trick foot which hurt too much to play — sometimes — and freshman Isiah Thomas's penchant for stepping into punches, and you have complete confusion.

"At no time during the season did we put our strongest team on the floor," Knight said.

It's that fact that makes IU's Big Ten championship banner look just a little bigger and a little brighter. And a lot more noteworthy.

Surely, there was the disappointment of losing to Purdue in the semi-final of the Mideast regional. It seemed like IU was ready to trot up to Indianapolis for the finals when they got steamrolled in Lexington, Ky.

But the heart, integrity and poise of this year's Hoosiers shone through earlier in the season. Just when the team looked like it was ready to fold up the tent and stumble like a drunken sportswriter into the Big

Ten gutter, they snapped out of the stupor and won. In fact, IU won its last seven of eight games, including six straight in the Big Ten.

Many Big Ten coaches equated that accomplishment with the Lord creating the Earth in only six days. And with games on the road in such snakepits as Iowa, Michigan and Michigan State, there weren't any days of rest.

IU, with a healthy, complete lineup, opened the season by blowing out the Soviet National team. The Hoosiers then blew out Miami of Ohio, Xavier and Texas-El Paso.

Apparently, doing all that blowing out

lineup of players not listed in "Who's Who" and then beating Tennessee and Brown.

Then life got really rough. It was Big Ten time, and IU was going to have to face the Ohio State monster front line without Woodson or Wittman. It was a minor miracle that IU escaped losing by only one point. Actually, they deserved to win, but a Glen Grunwald miscue on an inbounds ball handed the Buckeyes the game. To exacerbate things, IU went up to Madison Wis., and lost to the Badgers. That one they deserved to lose. If it could have been done, both teams should have lost. As it turned out, the real losers were the fans who sat

For poetic justice and storybook endings,
nothing could equal the stretch drive

almost left the Hoosiers out of breath for the Georgetown game. The Hoyas and Hoosiers put on a shooting exhibition, but IU got a second wind and hung on for the victory.

Down in the land of Kentucky Wildcat blue and the nation's best looking cheerleaders (of course, the study is not yet complete) the Hoosiers were sabotaged. And it wasn't due to the female distraction on the sidelines, but rather Kentucky's sharpshooter Jay Shidler, veteran Kyle Macy and freshman Dirk Minniefield. And, although Knight and his comrades denied it, the 24,000 screaming maniacs in Rupp Arena may have had something to do with it.

IU built up a sizable first-half lead, but the Wildcats, on some fine second-half shooting, won it 69-58.

IU continued its preparation for the Big Ten grind by beating Toledo, the last game Woodson played before back surgery in December, losing to North Carolina with a

through the yawner.

It probably was a lot tougher on the officials, who were the targets of Knight's venom all through the game.

Winless in the Big Ten, IU came back to beat Michigan, in overtime, Michigan State, Iowa and Northwestern. The Hoosiers then split their next six games before going on a six-game winning streak.

For poetic justice and storybook endings, nothing could equal the stretch drive. It started at Iowa, which coincided with the return of Woodson. He hit his first three shots and IU was a surprisingly easy winner. At home, the Hoosiers figured out a way to penetrate Minnesota's zone, which was manned by three guys on stilts. The remedy was to give the ball to Woodson and watch him score.

"I've never seen Woodson shoot that well against us, even when he's healthy," Gopher coach Jim Dutcher said.

On the road, IU escaped with close victories over Michigan State, who was going

Left — IU basketball coach Bob Knight stands beside senior forward Mike Woodson after the Hoosiers defeated Ohio State for the Big Ten championship on March 2 in Assembly Hall. Woodson was the game's leading scorer with 21 points. The 76-73 overtime win highlighted a remarkable comeback by Woodson who sat out over two months of the season.

— continued next page

nowhere, and Michigan, who was going somewhere until the Hoosiers came to town.

The game they wrote off as the easy one, a game at home against Wisconsin, was an exercise in frustration. Knight admitted that he "overcoached," but IU overcame and won.

It seemed at that point that the entire season was one big long drumroll and a nationally televised game against Ohio State for the Big Ten championship was the bang.

For the capacity crowd in noisy Assembly Hall, it was a smash hit. The game went into overtime, thanks to two Butch Carter

free throws. Then, displaying the heady, patient basketball they are known for, IU outplayed and consequently, outscored the Buckeyes to win the game and the title.

It was the apex of the season. "It's what we've been working for," Carter said afterwards.



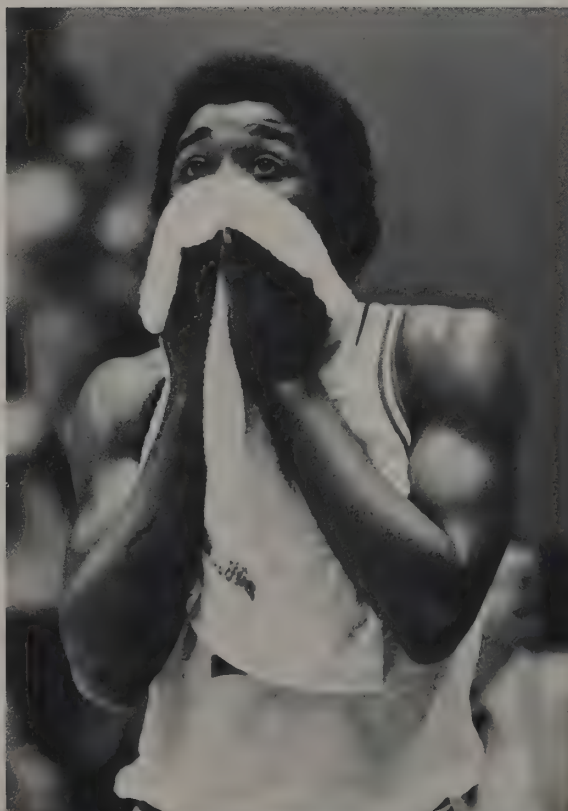
Brian Reynolds

Above — IU coach Bob Knight argues with three officials during a game against Illinois. This is not an unusual occurrence for Knight but this time he had a larger audience. Film crews from CBS's "60 Minutes" were there to film a segment on Knight.

It was aired in March.

Right — Freshman sensation Isiah Thomas wipes his face with a towel during a heavy workout.

Far right — IU's renowned defense closes off Purdue during a game on February 2 in Assembly Hall. IU won the game, 69-58.

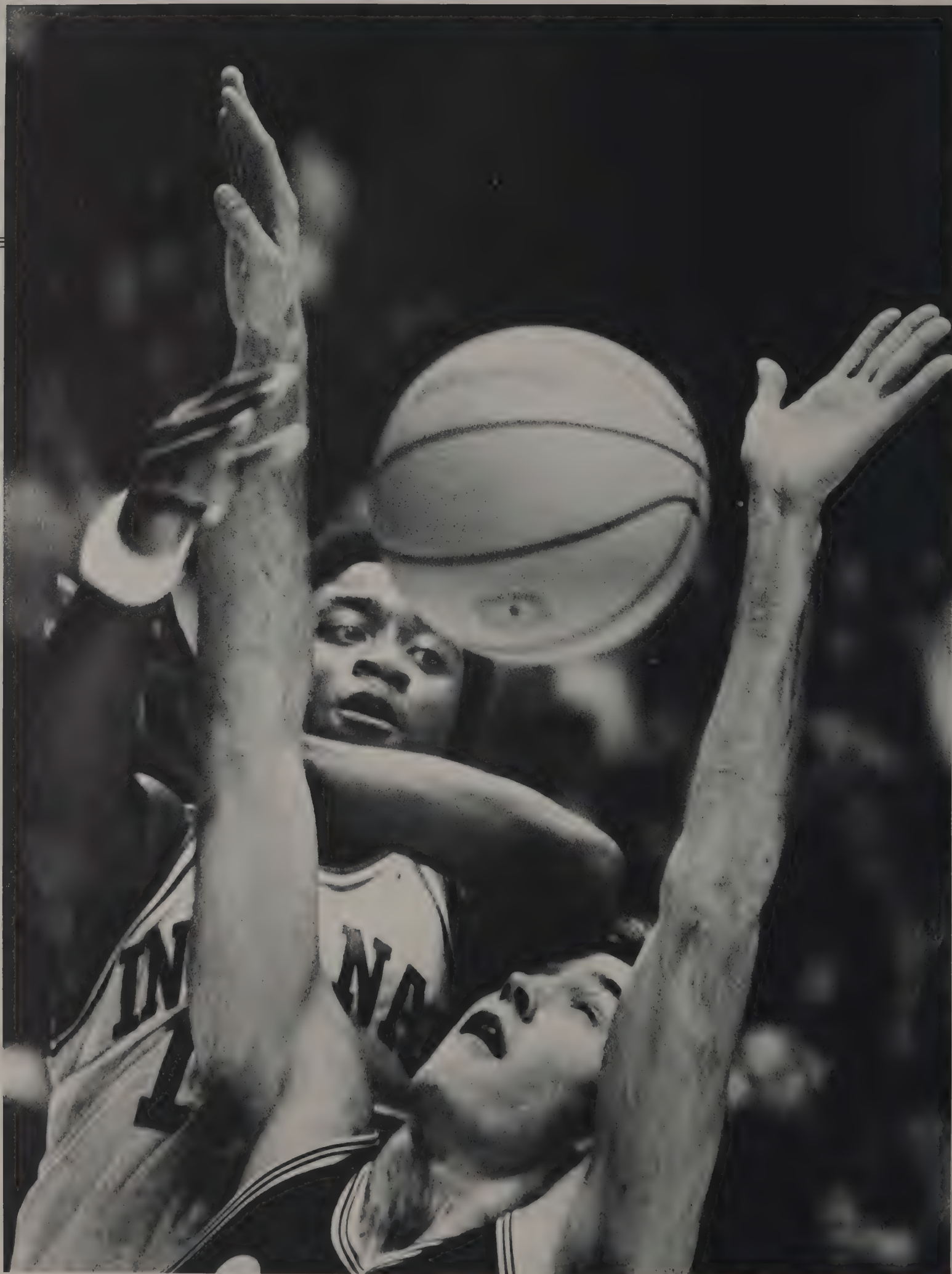


Paul Peck

Men's basketball



Dennis Chamberlin



Terry John



Paul Peck

Men's basketball

Left — IU sophomore Ted Kitchel argues with an official after an unfavorable call. The Hoosiers went on to defeat Purdue before a capacity crowd at Assembly Hall.

Below — The IU bench contently watches while the Hoosiers clobber the Northwestern Wildcats. Later in the game, IU coach Bob Knight took the microphone from the announcer to chastise the crowd for its lack of enthusiasm.



Larry Levin

Men's basketball



Larry Levin



Paul Peck



Terry John

Above — IU senior co-captain Mike Woodson shares a joyous moment with his mother after the Hoosiers defeated Minnesota, 67-54. Mrs. Woodson said her prayers were answered when Mike returned to the lineup after his back operation.

Left — IU sophomore Landon Turner signs autographs in a spare moment.

Far left — Bob Knight and the press are together again. The IU basketball coach last year refused to speak to sportswriters following each game except through mimeographed handouts. Knight relaxed his standoff with the press this season with live post-game news conference in Assembly Hall.

Terry John



Above — IU senior co-captain Mike Woodson embraces Steve Risley seconds after the Hoosiers defeated Ohio State. Woodson led all scorers with 21 points. The game was played in Assembly Hall before a capacity crowd.



Above — IU's senior forward Mike Woodson fights Ohio State's junior forward Jim Smith for a rebound. Woodson is surrounded by Carter Scott (15) and Kelvin Ransey (14). The Hoosiers avenged an earlier loss to the Buckeyes, 76-73 in overtime. The nationally televised game gave IU the Big Ten Championship. The Hoosiers went on to lose to Purdue in the second round of the NCAA tournament.

Men's basketball

IU defeats Ohio State



Paul Peck

Above — Bloomington residents Jane Johnson (left) and Kathy Silvers could scarcely believe it when IU senior co-captain Butch Carter calmly dropped two free throws with seconds left to tie Ohio State. The Hoosiers won the game in overtime.

Men's basketball

Purdue ends Hoosiers' momentum

Defeats are usually few and far between during an IU basketball season. Sometimes the Hoosiers go weeks without losing. They win at an incredible rate, almost 80 percent of the time in the past eight years under the reign of coach Bob Knight.

But the losses do occur, on occasion, and they are hard to swallow. The ones most difficult to accept are a loss to rival Purdue and a loss that can end a season, especially in the NCAA tournament.

This year the Hoosiers had the ultimate disaster — their season was ended in the NCAA tourney by Purdue.

It was more than disappointing, it was downright embarrassing. Purdue dominated the entire game and led at times by as many as 19 points. A late surge by the Hoosiers made the final score, 76-69, seem somewhat respectable but to anyone who saw the game, it was really a blowout.

The Hoosiers stood around most of the game and never got going offensively. Freshman guard Isiah Thomas had 30 points, the lone bright spot of the disastrous evening in Lexington, Ky., the site of the Mideast regional.

"I never saw that look in their eyes before," Purdue forward Arnette Hallman said afterward. "They looked like they really didn't know what they wanted to do."

It was that kind of night.

Tom Brew

Right — IU center Ray Tolbert battles Virginia Tech's Wayne Robinson during second-half action on March 8 in the NCAA Mideast regionals. IU won the game, 68-59.





Left — Enthusiastic IU students cheer and drink at Nick's English Hut while watching IU battle Purdue on television in the first half of the NCAA Mideast Regionals. Many local bars were packed with fans who couldn't make the trip to Lexington, Kentucky, to see the game.
Below — The crowd's enthusiasm diminished as the Boilermakers pulled away and stopped IU's bid for an NCAA title by defeating them, 79-69.

Larry Levin



Larry Levin



Women's basketball

Coach's resignation dampens season



The women's basketball season was much like a rollercoaster — it had its ups and downs.

The season ended on a sour note with the forced resignation of coach Joy Malchodi. Malchodi resigned under athletic department pressure.

The athletic department officials said they are committed to building a program of national prominence and were dissatisfied with the team's Big Ten performance. Many of the players expressed regret over Malchodi's departure.

The Hoosiers, however, had their share of bright spots during the season, including two victories over nationally ranked Pittsburgh and a win over Big Ten and regional champion Northwestern.

The Northwestern win came during a two-week stretch in January when IU won six out of seven games, including five in a row.

But the disappointments were there, too. On December 15, prior to the men's team's first loss of the season at Kentucky, the women lost to the Wildcats by an embarrassing 50 points, 102-52.

In February, the Hoosiers went to Madison, Wis., for the Big Ten tournament. IU entered the tournament seeded third but lost its first round game to Michigan State, 54-57.

They were then defeated by Indiana State in the championship game of the Association of Intercollegiate Athletics for Women state tourney. This had to rank as the season's biggest disappointment.

Sophomore Lori Burroughs broke the school assist record which she had set the year before. Burroughs' 206 assists nearly doubled her assist output of 117 from a year ago. Freshman Dorothy Raffel was the women's basketball team's leading scorer in 17 games and scored more than 20 points on eight different occasions.

Mark Massa

Far left — Senior Barb Krieger leads the Hoosiers out on the floor for their last home game of the season on February 22. IU went on to beat Louisville, 76-69.

Left — Barb Kreiger sets her sights on the basket against Pittsburgh on February 3 at Assembly Hall. IU went on to beat Pitt, 53-47.

Women's basketball

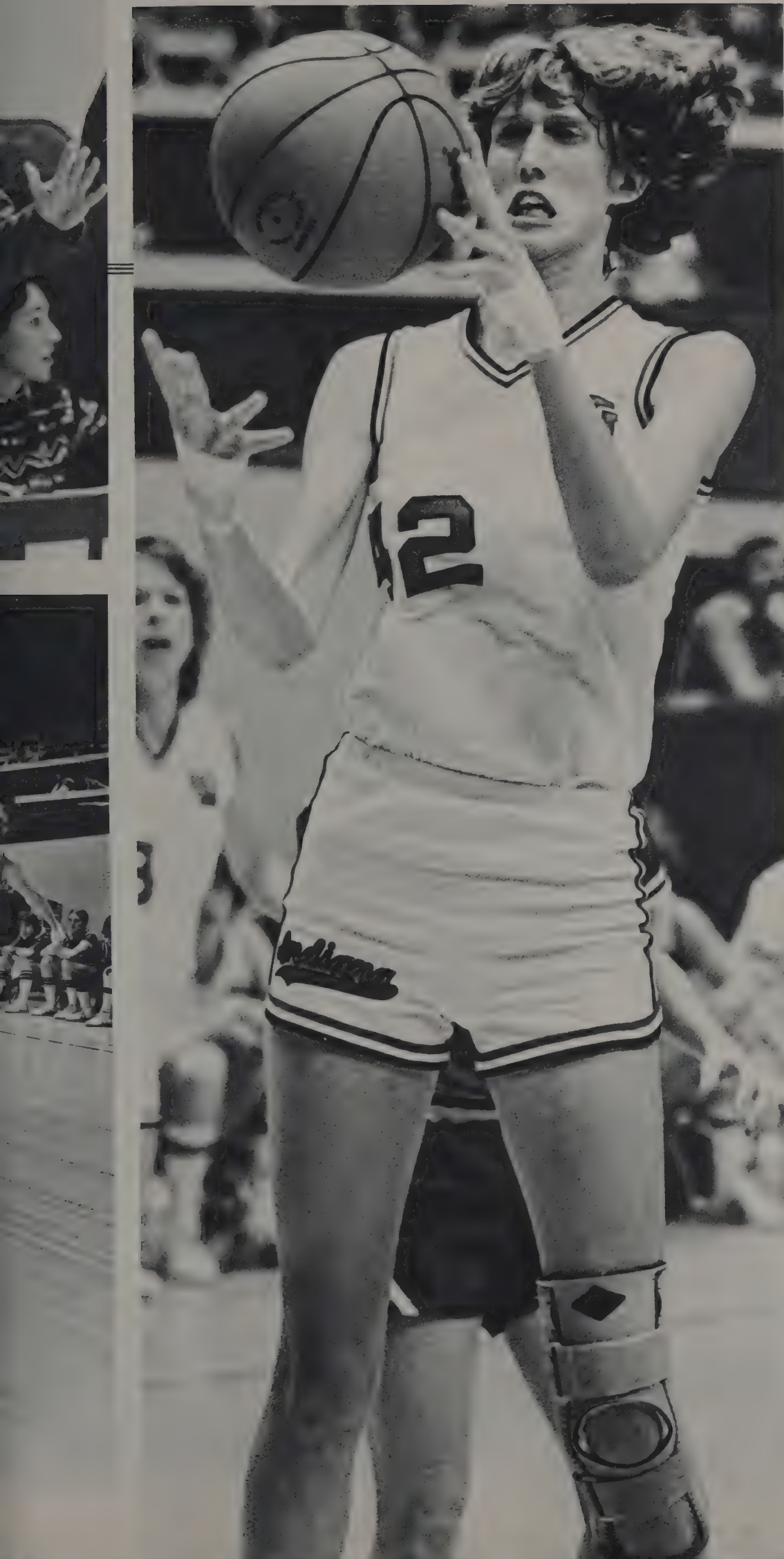
Right — Head coach Joy Malchodi motions for her players to settle down during the Louisville game. Malchodi resigned shortly after the season with an 18-14 record and a 60-55 win-loss record during her four-year tenure.

Below — Joan Ryan, a junior forward, is tied up by a Louisville defender. Ryan eventually got free and scored as IU won their last home game of the season, 76-69.

Brian Revnods

Larry Levin





Larry Levin

Left — Sue Hoges, a 6-foot-4 IU junior, pulls down one of her game-high seven rebounds. The lanky center led the team with 193 rebounds for the season.





Paul Peck

Women's swimming

Freshmen pace swimmers

Last November women's swim coach Pat Barry set a goal for his team to qualify for the national meet in 12 events and place in the top 15.

The Hoosiers did just that along with finishing second in the Big Ten meet. They lost only two matches during the season.

In addition, his hope of turning the IU team into a national powerhouse in women's swimming came closer to realization. An 11th place finish at the national meet showed big improvement from last year's 32nd place. And the future looks just as good for the freshmen-dominated team.

At the beginning of the year Barry said that to be a good team "you have to do it (win) all the time." The big problem for the young team was consistency.

The Hoosiers lost to three teams, but revenged each of those losses during the season.

The first loss came at the Chicago-Circle meet, a double dual meet against Chicago and Wisconsin. IU lost to Wisconsin without five key swimmers due to what Barry termed "internal team problems." Later in the season the Hoosiers were able to defeat the Badgers easily, 74-39.

During a winter training trip in Hawaii, the Hoosiers beat the home team to win the Rainbow Invitational. Later on the trip IU lost to the same Hawaii team in a dual meet.

The emphasis of Barry's program was not on dual meets but on national and regional competition, especially the Association for Intercollegiate Athletics for Women national meet.

His philosophy worked well enough to score a record number of points in the

meet by an IU team or a Big Ten team.

Freshman Amy McGrath dove consistently enough to win the one-meter competition and place fifth in the three meter.

Freshman Jennifer Hooker was also consistent in the freestyle events she swam, placing in all four. She was second in the 50-yard free, seventh in the 1,250, 10th in the 200 and 12th in the 100 freestyle.

Another freshman who was strong in the 50-yard freestyle all season, Mary Beth McGinnis, finished seventh in that event.

A major disappointment at the national meet was the failure to place by the five IU relay teams that qualified for the meet. Each team was missing one key factor — Kathie Wickstrand. At the Big Ten meet, the senior swimmer demonstrated her ability to perform best under pressure, but was kept out of the national meet with an arm injury.

Another disappointment to the team was the Big Ten meet, according to Barry. After an upset victory at Michigan, the Hoosiers finished behind the Wolverines at the Big Ten meet, 929-800.

"Not winning the Big Ten meet was a big disappointment because we were the best team in the pool," Barry said. "We just didn't swim the fastest that day."

During the Big Ten meet, as during the rest of the season, the team was plagued with injury and sickness.

"The best part of our season has been the ability of the girls to overcome obstacles and never say die," Barry said. "They've done better than I expected even in the face of adversity, and that is the mark of a national caliber team."

Tammy Lytle



Jenny Comann

Left — Jennifer Hooker displays the style that enabled her to break three Big Ten records at the Big Ten Championships at Michigan State in February.

Above — Hooker rescues the women's swim team mascot from a near-drowning in the Wisconsin meet. The freshman sensation is a Bloomington native.

Men's swimming

Dynasty still going strong

Just when it appeared the dynasty had crumbled to a halt, something happened. The IU men's swim team, after suffering a stunning dual-meet defeat to Iowa in November that seemed to weaken the Hoosiers' hopes for a 20th straight Big Ten title, roared back to win nine of the next ten dual meets.

IU had stumbled, not crumbled. Along the road to the Big Ten meet at Michigan, the Hoosiers had secured a 100th straight victory at Royer Pool, they were able to swim before a full crowd at Royer for the first time since the Mark Spitz era, and they simply did what few expected them to do.

Gone from the team were Australia's Mark Kerry and Brazil's Djan Madruga and Romulo Arantes, all of whom left to train for the 1980 Summer Olympics in their native countries. Arantes, however, returned in February.

Hoosier swim coach Doc Counsilman utilized the most of his swimming talent putting his swimmers where he thought they could contribute points to the IU cause. They did.

For the 20th straight year, it was IU on top of the Big Ten, this time by a margin of 150 points over second-place Michigan.

It was also the effort of "Hobie's Heroes," the IU divers of coach Hobie Billingsley. Billingsley, former NCAA diving champ and a four-time Olympic diving coach, instilled his knowledge into

a group of top-caliber divers — Robbie Bollinger, Niki Stajkovic, Doug McAskill, Pat Harrington and Claus Thomsen. Hobie's Heroes were big point-winners for IU all year.

Next was the big one — the meet IU had dominated from 1968-'73 and still was highly respected in — the NCAA Swimming and Diving Championships.

Held at Harvard University's Blodgett Pool, IU was fifth in the strong field after the first day of events in the three-day competition. But the lack of depth caught up with the Hoosiers, and aside from diving, there were few points gained after the first day. IU eventually wound up a respectable ninth in the meet, won by California-Berkeley for the second straight year.

But ninth was not good enough for Counsilman, who has seen it all in the swimming world.

"Recruiting is where we are hurting primarily," he said. "We need to recruit some heavy names to get where we once were. But you have to admire the effort these guys showed. They came through real well."

Mark Newman

Right — Timers clock IU swimmers during practice. IU won the Big Ten title for the 20th straight year, this time by a margin of 150 points over the second-place Michigan. The Hoosiers wound up ninth in the NCAA's.

Far right — An IU swimmer pops his head out of the water during a meet.





photos/Paul Peck

Wrestling

Wrestlers win fifteen

It was a record-breaking season for the IU wrestling team, but also a very disappointing one for coach Doug Blubaugh.

The Hoosiers had their best dual meet record in 12 years, as they went 15-9. The victory total tied the 1962 season for the most victories in a year.

During the season, IU rolled off seven straight victories for the longest wrestling win streak in 44 years.

Southern Illinois-Edwardsville, Illinois, Purdue, Illinois State, Northwestern, Cincinnati and Southern Illinois-Carbondale fell in succession as IU began to peak for the Big Ten wrestling tournament.

Blubaugh had hopes of a fourth-place finish in the championships, but IU unexplainably faltered and wound up a poor ninth. Only senior Angelo Marino made the NCAA championships from IU's 10 wrestlers, although four Hoosiers were seeded in the tourney's top four in their respective weights.

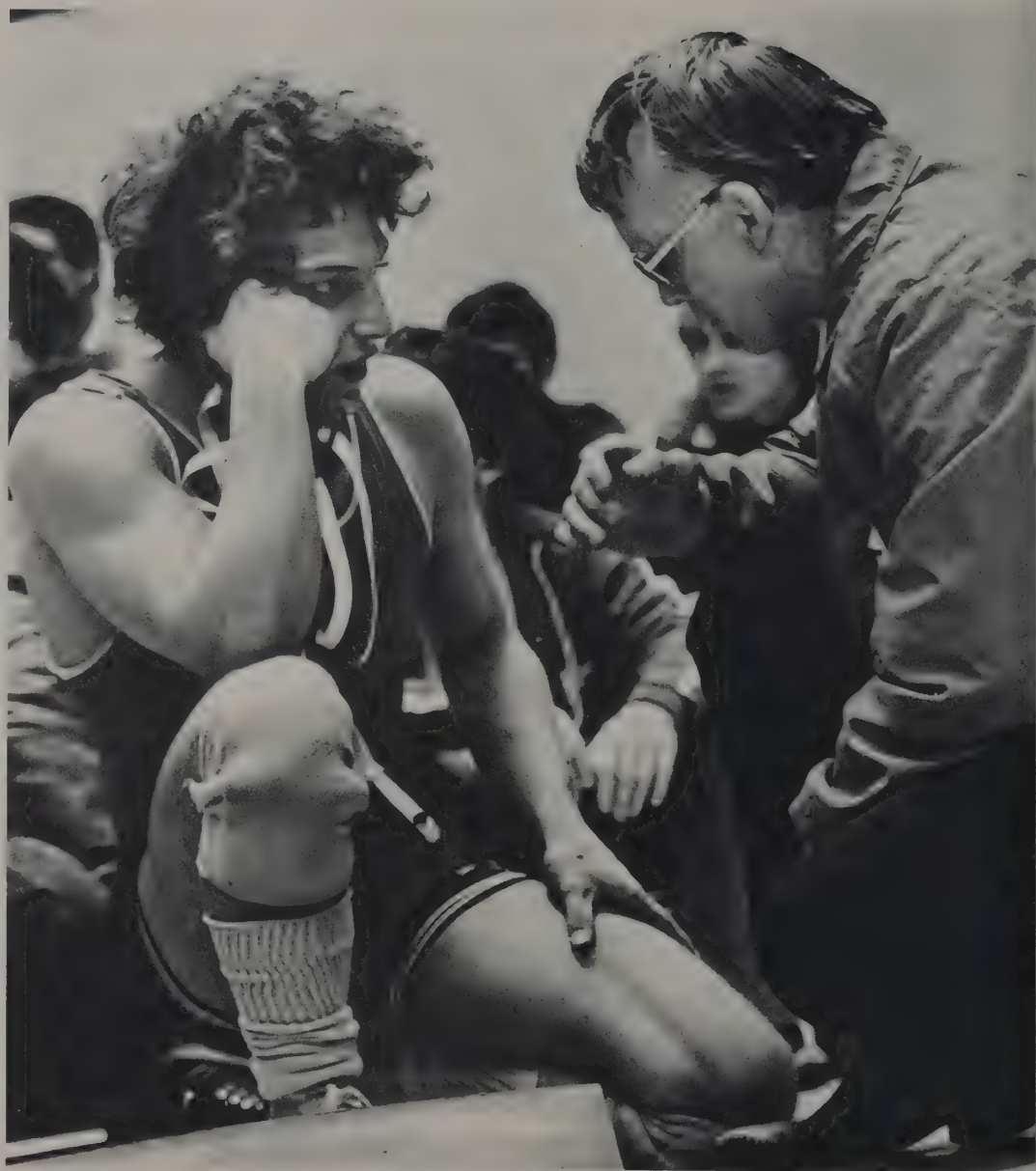
Marino, who went 25-2-1 on the season, was rated second at 118-pounds. He lost in the semi-finals but rallied in consolations for a third-place finish. At nationals, he lost in the second round, but only after winning his 100th match as a Hoosier.

Heavyweight Rod Chamberlin was seeded first after a strong regular season. He was IU's only top seed. The junior finished 30-11-1 in the season, but lost at the Big Ten in the semi-finals.

Chamberlin did set a new record for pins in a single season by pinning his first opponent at the Big Tens. It gave him 16 pins on the year, breaking Gene Denisar's 12-year-old mark by one.

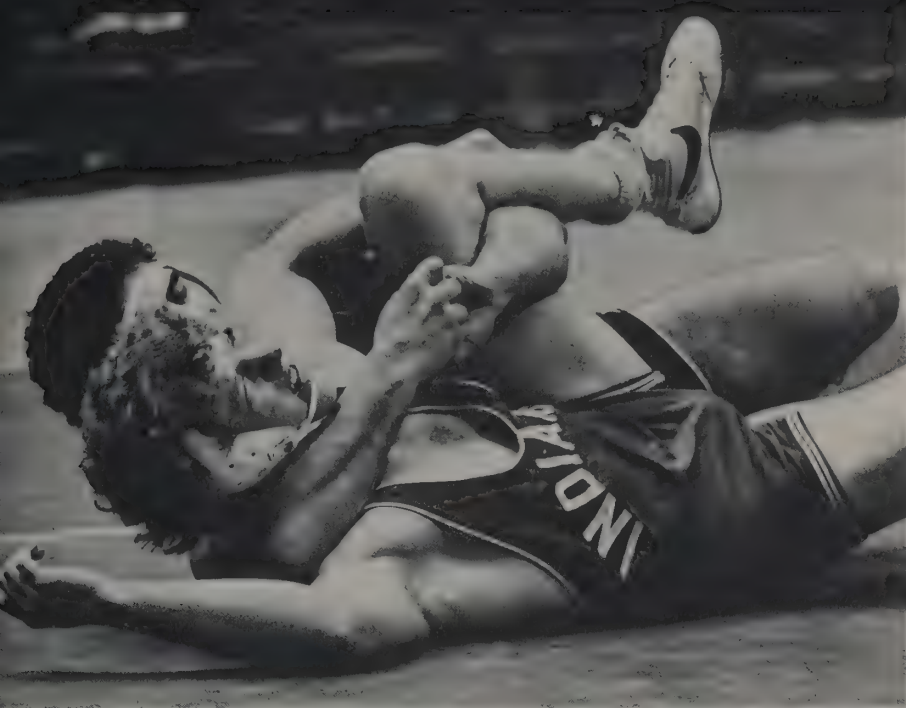
Junior Ken Sheets went 16-1 in the regular season, but lost twice in the Big Tens. The 142-pounder was only eligible during second semester. Junior Mark Galyan, who joined Marino as co-captains, went 28-3 in dual meet action.

Jim Slater



Larry Levin

Above — IU sophomore Jerry Levine discusses strategy with IU coach Doug Blubaugh after a match against a Minnesota opponent. Levine finished the season with a 7-13 record at 150 pounds. The Hoosiers had their best dual meet record in 12 years, as they went 15-9.



Larry Levin

Left — Freshman Randy Campbell is tied up against a Minnesota opponent. Campbell's record this season was 7-7 with 6 pins, at 167 and 190 pounds.

Below — IU senior captain Angelo Marino upends an opponent during a match. Marino's record on the season was 25-2-1. He was rated second at 118-pounds in the Big Ten but lost in the semi-finals.



Brian Reynolds

Women's gymnastics

Hard work keys team's success

Jenny Comann

The IU women's gymnastics team had its "most successful season ever," according to coach Diane Schulz. The young team, composed of eight freshmen, three sophomores and one junior, finished the season with a record of 11-4. They won the state meet and the Northwest Invitational meet, while ranking sixth in the Big Ten.

After losing to Bowling Green early in the season, IU rallied to beat them in a later meet. Other wins included meets against Western Kentucky, Illinois State, Ball State and Indiana State. The four they did lose were within a margin of two points.

Schulz said the reason for the success of this year's team is because the girls worked hard and the team was better depth-wise than last year.

IU has only had a women's team for seven years and has come a long way for such a short time, Schulz said. The team placed eighth in regionals even though record holder Suzi Shreyer was hurt before the meet. Shreyer holds a record of 9.1 on uneven parallel bars.

Two of the most consistent members of the team, Kathy Rice and Pam Strickland, set IU records and placed in the regional meet. Rice placed sixth on the floor and tenth on the vault, while Strickland placed ninth on balance beam. At IU, Rice holds records on the balance beam and in all-around performance. Strickland holds the IU vault record.

Both gymnasts will return next season as will the rest of the team. Schulz said she has already signed two new women so the talent level should increase. Schulz said that the team can only be stronger and that she is very optimistic about the coming season.

Sheri Furfaro

Far right — Junior Pam Strickland performs her floor exercise routine at the IU-Ohio State meet on February 15.

Middle — Freshman Sheri Klein executes a walkover on the balance beam.

Right — Cynthia Rogers, freshman on the IU women's gymnastics team, is comforted by coach Diane Schulz. Rogers was disappointed after performing her floor exercise routine in a meet with Eastern Kentucky on February 23.



Brian Reynolds



Jeff Morehead

Men's gymnastics

Gymnasts improve record

At the beginning of the gymnastics season, IU coach Jim Brown didn't think it was going to be very hard to improve on the previous year's performance.

"Last year was the worst year we've ever had," Brown said at the beginning of the season. "So anything we do this year has to be an improvement."

And though Brown was easy to please, the Hoosiers showed him something this season.

"It's really been a funny season," Brown said after the Big Ten championship meet. "We moved up our scores from 238 to the mid 250's."

The Hoosiers were on a natural high for the first part of the dual-meet season. After victories over Wheaton, Eastern Kentucky, Ball State, and Michigan State, they were sitting on a 4-0 record.

And then came the Michigan meet. "We got smashed," Brown said afterwards.

The Hoosiers lost that meet by a full 10 points and brought their season mark to 4-1. It was the start of a slump that would continue the rest of the season.

After the Michigan loss, the Hoosiers dropped their last three meets to Ohio State, Illinois, and Wisconsin, ending the season with a 4-4 record.

In the Big Ten championships, the Hoosiers knew they didn't have a shot at the team title. They proved that right by placing seventh of eight teams, one better than their last place finish of 1979.

But several individuals made coming to the competition, held in Assembly Hall, worthwhile. Senior Tim Connelly placed third on the pommel horse and then qualified for nationals in that event. Another senior side-horse man, Bob LeMay, placed fifth. And senior Paul Fisher finished sixth on the still rings.

After the Big Ten was over, Brown wasn't doing much looking back. Two days after the championship was over, the gymnasts starting practicing for the upcoming season.

Janet Graham



Brian Reynolds



Below Left — Senior Mike La Fleur concentrates on the rings shortly before starting his routine.

Left — An IU gymnast applies a special chalk that is used by gymnasts so that they can maintain a grip while performing on the parallel bars, high bar, rings, and the horse.

Below — Senior Paul Fisher dismounts from the rings in his last home meet. Fisher was named to the all-conference team and he placed seventh in the rings at the Big Ten meet.



Women's golf

McClure flourishes; team flounders

The 1979-'80 season for Bruce Cohen's women's golf team was one of ups and downs. For team captain Mamie McClure, however, it was another of mostly ups. The Hoosiers played in six meets during the fall, their best finish being third in three events. The girls had a rough time in the spring, their best finish being fifth in the Big Ten championship.

The best team score of the year was a first-round 315 at the Midwest Association of Intercollegiate Athletics for Women tournament in Lafayette, Ind. The team average was not quite low enough to qualify for the AIAW national finals, but the big highlight of the Lafayette tournament came in beating arch-rival Ohio State.

IU placed third in their own tournament, the Indiana Invitational, as well as third in the Lady Badger Invitational in Madison, Wis. In both events, McClure led the Hoosiers. She also had the best season average of the team, a 80.1 mark.

The highlight of McClure's career at IU came a year ago when she qualified for the AIAW nationals at Oklahoma State University. She again qualified for the nationals in the fall. The 1980 competition was to be held in Albuquerque, New Mexico. Her 10 lowest rounds of the year averaged out to 76.7 which made her eligible to compete in the competition. Though she failed to make the 54-hole cut last year, she said that she is determined to do better this year.

Greg Riddle



Brian Reynolds



Brian Reynolds



Brian Reynolds



Top left — Mamie McClure totals her score after the first nine holes in the Indiana Invitational tournament on October 12 in Bloomington.

Above left — Freshman Terrie Granger watches her putt just miss its mark during the Indiana Invitational. The Hoosiers finished third in the tournament.



Larry Levin

Top right — McClure, a junior, consults with team coach Bruce Cohn during the Indiana Invitational tournament.
Above right — Granger and Nancy Forse, a junior, work on their putts during practice. The team's best performances of the year earned them, at best, a third place finish.

Men's golf

IU swingers turn season around

The IU men's golf team emerged as the one to beat in the Midwest and the Big Ten after a strong performance at the Purdue Invitational. The Hoosiers edged Ball State by four strokes for that championship. The field consisted of 16 teams all from the Midwest.

The win came after the Hoosiers' biggest win of the season. IU defeated defending NCAA champion Ohio State in the 54-hole Kepler Invitational Tournament in Columbus, Ohio. The Hoosiers captured the tournament by edging the favored Buckeyes, 1,137 to 1,140. It was the fifth time in the meet's 13-year history that IU has won the tourney.

IU junior Eric Kaufmanis led the squad with a score of 222 to tie for second in the tournament. Junior Gary Stickl and freshman Dave Thomas also placed in the top ten. The win broke Ohio State's string of six straight victories in its own tourney.

The two major victories for IU came after a disappointing 13th place finish in the Alabama Invitational. Tennessee won that tourney with a low score of 889 strokes.

Coach Bob Fitch said that he is hoping for a strong finish in the Big Ten tournament. He has coached the team to six Big Ten titles in his 23-year career at IU.

Mark Ambrogi

Right — Pat Houlihan, a freshman, practices his swing on the IU golf course. He was one of the few golf team members to brave the elements that day.





Above — Yves Tremblay, a junior (right), and Robert Dew, a senior, carry their clubs from the green to the next hole on the IU golf course. Both were practicing for the IU golf team.

Women's tennis

Hoosiers dominated Big Ten play

One goal of the women's tennis team was the Big Ten team title. They got what they wanted and a lot more. The extras included a 16-2 dual record and six individual Big Ten titles.

"The team title was our goal," coach Lin Loring said. "That was more important than the individual titles."

Freshman Heather Crowe won the #1 position singles and doubles titles. Her doubles partner, senior Kelly Ferguson, won the #5 position singles title.

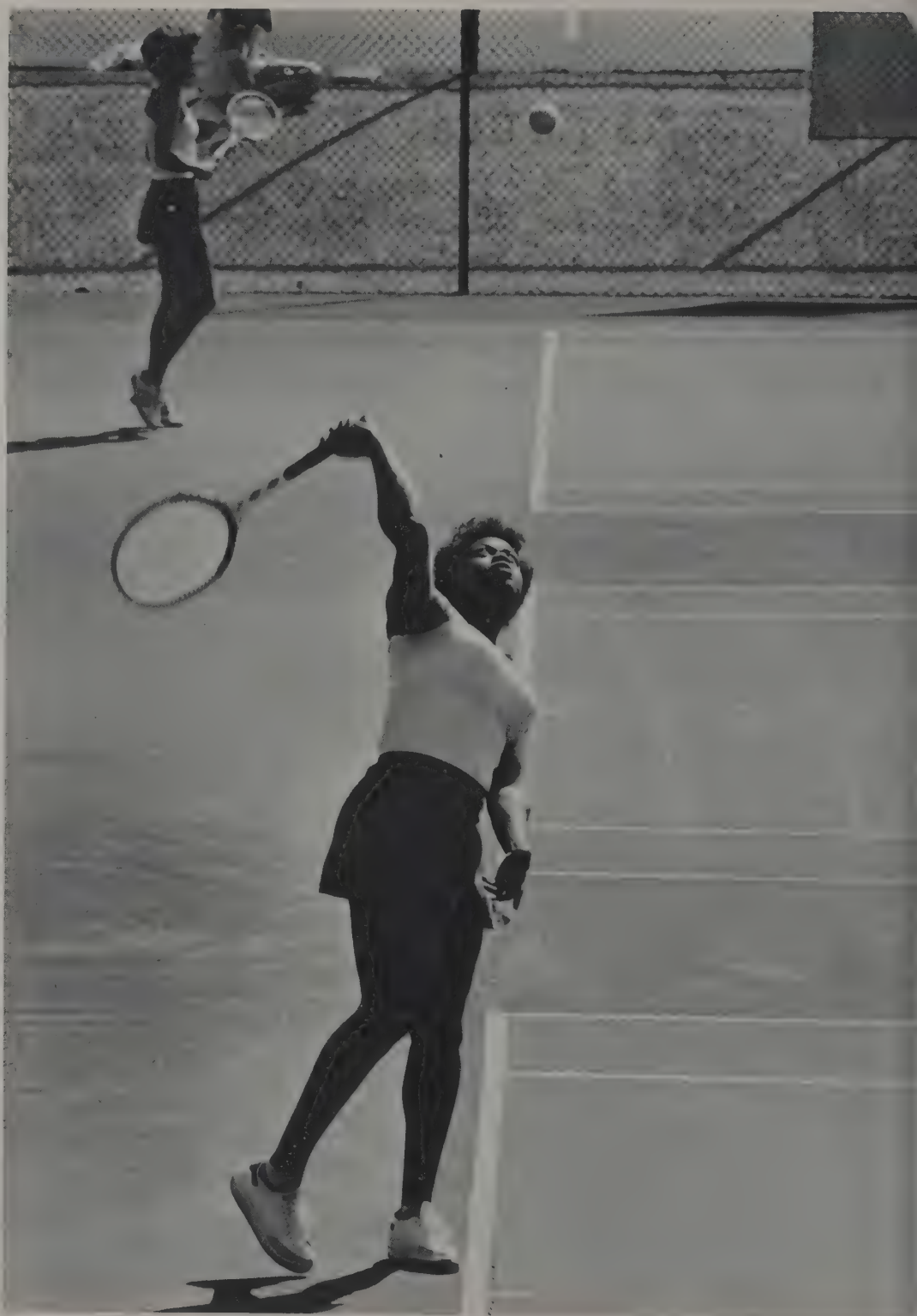
"I was especially pleased for the two seniors because it's the only tournament we haven't won since they came here and it helped to turn the program around," Loring said.

Another senior on the team, Jill Scheidemann, stayed out of the singles lineup with an ankle injury.

At #3 singles position, junior Tina McCall came back from a knee injury to win the Big Ten title. Another injury-plagued player, sophomore Bev Ramser, recovered from a shoulder injury in time to win the #2 position singles and #3 position doubles titles. Her partner was freshman Jenny Snyder. Marianne Guinney, also a freshman, won the #6 position singles title.

"We just dominated play," Loring said. "We were really proud of how we did."

Tammy Lytle





Above — Heather Crowe, a freshman, returns a drive during a match at IU. The Boston Globe Amateur Player of the Year (1978) won the Big Ten title in #1 singles.

Left — Tina McCall, a junior, serves during a match at IU's varsity tennis courts. She won back to back Indiana college singles championships in her first two years of competition. In the spring, she won the Big Ten title in the #3 position singles.

Men's tennis

Top line spurs 18-3 season

The men's tennis team finished its dual meet season with its best record since 1970. The Hoosier's 18-3 record was the best since coach Scott Greer came to IU eight years ago.

A big factor in the successful season was the top of the lineup, which won 90 percent of its Big Ten matches. Senior captain Randy Druz leaves IU with a 16-6 record for the year at #1 position, a big improvement from last year's 15-15 record. At #2 position, senior Jeff True also improved his record since last year, to 16-5.

"This year it was a matter of Randy and Jeff putting their games together," Greer said.

Rounding out the top half of the lineup was sophomore Mike Dickinson at #3 position. His 19-2 record was the best on the team.

"What we had this year was really solid play at the top of the lineup and enough good play at the bottom," Greer said.

The bottom of the lineup won 64 percent of its matches while going through some changes. A big change for the Hoosiers this year was the doubles play. The #3 team of junior Tom Rogers and Dickinson was 17-4, contributing to the 68 percent winning record of the doubles lineup.

Although that percentage is not as high as the top of the singles, it is a big improvement from last year, when the doubles competition was the Achilles' heel of the team.

Tammy Lytle

Right — Jeff True, an IU senior, returns the ball to his Michigan State opponent during a meet with that school on May 2 in Bloomington. He lost the match.





photos/Dennis Chamberlin

Above — Jim Curran, an IU junior, takes a break between games of his match during the April 2 meet with Indiana State in Bloomington. The Hoosiers won the match.
Top — IU coach Scott Greer and his Michigan State counterpart shake hands as their teams are introduced. Greer, the Hoosier coach since 1972, lead the team to the best record since 1970, finishing the season at 18-3.

Baseball

IU bats away losses

It was business as usual for the IU baseball team as the 1980 season began. The Hoosiers' 8-18 record through the first half of their season was expected, but a 3-3 mark in Big Ten action had IU in the thick of the early conference race in May.

Freshman Tony Nelson, who was sidelined with a pinched nerve after IU's spring trip, came back to lead the team in hitting with a .344 average.

Sophomore Larry Blackwell had seven homers at the split, putting him three shy of a new single-season IU record.

Sophomore Steve Reish had the best pitching effort of the early season, as he hurled a two-hitter in IU's 4-1 victory over Iowa. Blackwell's three-run homer provided the difference in that decision.

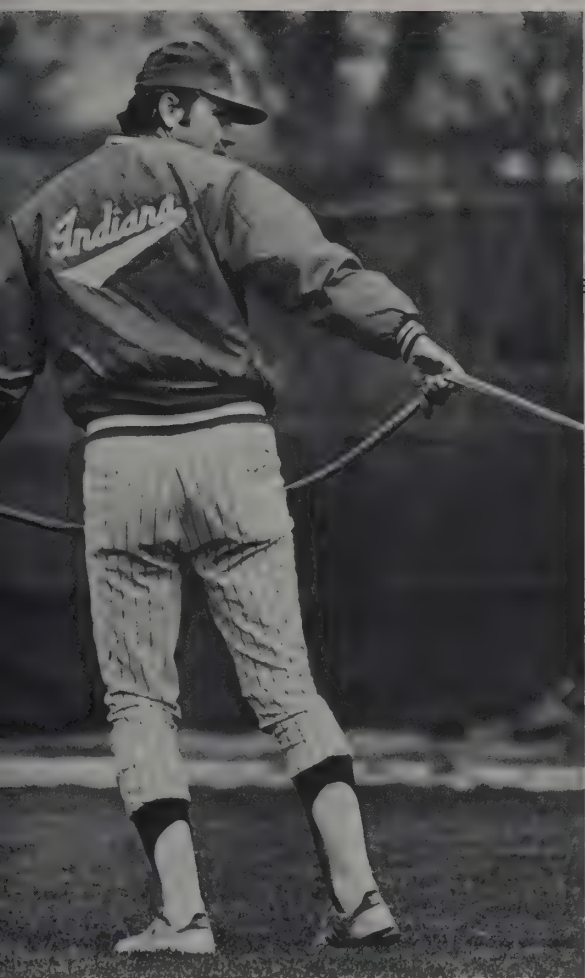
IU swept its first double-header in two 5-4 triumphs over Northwestern.

Pitchers Dave Zuerner, a senior, and Joe Ness, a junior, won their first decisions of the year in that series.

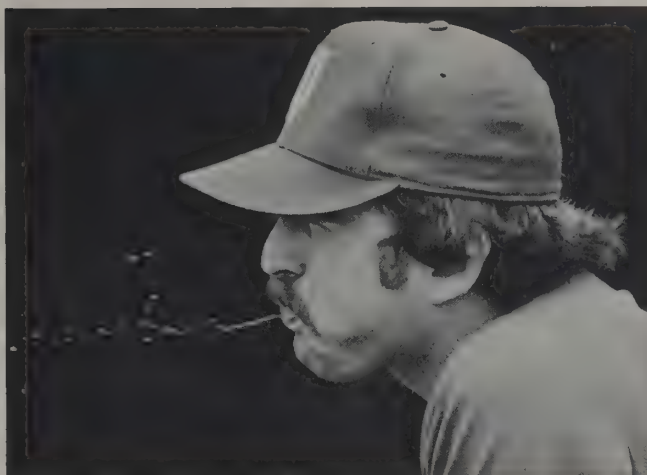
First baseman Jim Caplis, a senior, led IU in hits with 28 at the break. His 24 runs batted in was also a team high.

Jim Slater





Left — Hosing down the playing field, IU baseball coach Bob Lawrence eliminates excess dust between games of a double-header with St. Joseph's.
Below — Junior Jim Bradley, an IU outfielder, aims a chew of tobacco in the dugout between innings.



photos/Brian Reynolds



Above — IU first baseman Jim Caplis, a senior, receives congratulations from his teammates after hitting a homerun against Minnesota. Caplis was leading the team in runs batted in and hits midway through the season.
Left — IU catcher Rob Brenda, a junior, ducks a low pitch while batting against Minnesota on May 2 in Bloomington.

Softball

IU ranked in top 10

Coach Gayle Blevins may do something that Bob Knight and Lee Corso could only dream about. The IU softball team has a good chance of finishing the season among the nation's top ten teams. The Hoosiers, as of May, were ranked first in the Midwest region and eighth in the country.

The Hoosiers had a 24-12 record entering the Association of Intercollegiate Athletics for Women tournament. They had to win the Midwest regional to advance to the nationals. Those championships were to be May 22-24 in Norman, Oklahoma.

The team won its second consecutive, Big Ten tourney by defeating Michigan State 5-1 in East Lansing, Michigan. The Hoosiers won the double-elimination tournament by defeating the Spartans two out of three times.

Blevins said she was happy with her team's performance in the tourney and with their ability to come back after losing the first game of a double-header to the Spartans.

"I think everyone expected either Indiana or Michigan State to take it," Blevins said. "And it did come down to having to beat Michigan State in the finals."

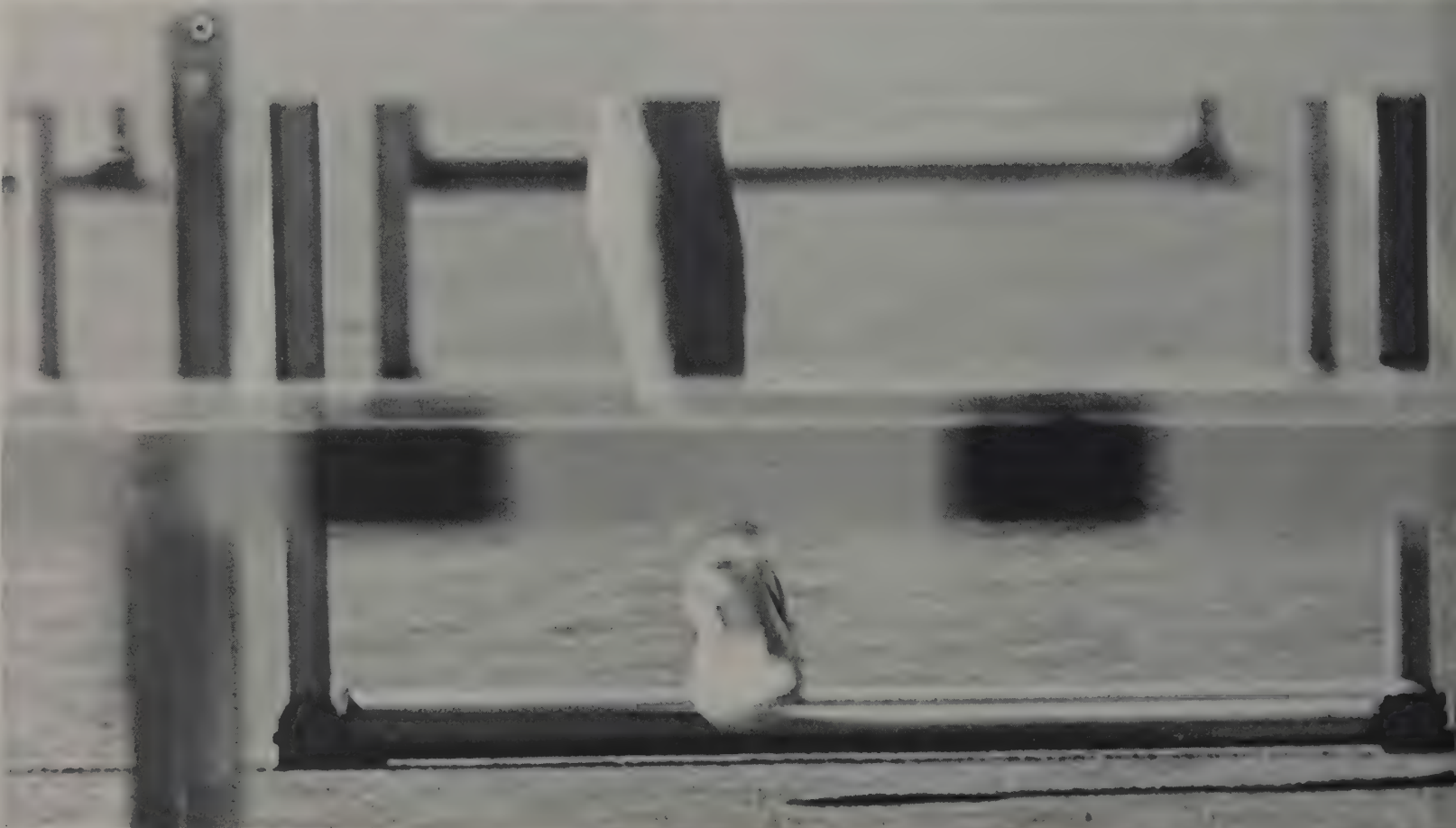
Mark Ambrogi





Left — Sitting near the dugout, junior Linda Spagnolo reflects on her performance near the end of the softball season. She was hitting .440, a big factor in IU's chances at the national championships to be held in Norman, Okla.
Below — Freshman Terry Deluca slides into home during IU's game with St. Louis on April 29. She was called out.





Women's track

Injuries stagger season

After an injury-filled cross country season, the IU women's track team moved indoors. The situation stayed the same but the results changed.

Injuries to two key sprinters caused coach Mark Witten to rely heavily on senior Karen Wechsler. Both Andrea Nranian and Reba Jackson injured their ankles prior to the start of the indoor season. Wechsler, along with freshman Marie Dwyer, led the Hoosiers to their highest finish in a national meet in their brief two year history. Wechsler finished third in the 100-meter hurdles and Dwyer finished third in the 800-meter dash, to earn All-American honors.

The indoor season started out on a good note as the Hoosiers made their 1980 debut at the Ohio State Invitational and picked up their first victory ever. The next meet was the one that IU track fans in this area had been waiting to see, IU against Tennessee and Wisconsin. The results, however, weren't what the fans wanted. They were what coach Mark Witten had expected — IU finished in third place.

Then the injuries set in; the Hoosiers fell back to the middle of the Big Ten. At the Illinois Invitational, IU finished second, only two and a half points behind Ohio State.

At the Big Ten Indoor Championships at Purdue, injuries, a few close calls and two disqualifications put IU in a tie for fifth place with Michigan. Ten team members qualified for the National AIAW Championships, but injuries forced the Hoosiers to take only five.

After that, it was on to the outdoor season and again injuries played a big part in how the Hoosiers would perform.

The team started with a victory over Southern Illinois and Illinois. In that meet, Wechsler set a school record and qualified for the Olympic trials in the 100-meter hurdles with a time just over 13 seconds.

The next two weekends were like nightmares for the Hoosiers, as injuries depleted their number and they finished seventh in a meet at Tennessee State and then were beat by Tennessee.

The Big Ten Outdoor Championships were next in line for IU and this time they moved up into the fourth spot, but, according to Witten, "if we had been healthy, we would have battled for second instead of fourth."

Just as she had done in the indoor meet, Annette Bohoch won the shotput with a record toss and again was IU's only conference champion.

Randy Guthrie



Paul Peck

Above — Sophomores Rona Pasternak and Kelly O'Toole congratulate each other at a dual meet against Southern Illinois on April 5 at IU. Pasternak, a long distance runner, was hampered by injuries most of the season. O'Toole, a star on IU's cross country team, excelled in her event, the 1,500 meter run. Far left — Karen Wechsler, a junior, clears the hurdles and the field in the 100 meter event. Wechsler, the first woman track runner to receive a scholarship from IU, placed eighth in the event in the AIAW outdoor championships. She placed third in the same event indoors. Left — Marie Dwyer, a freshman, waits for the rain to stop with Robert Cannon, a senior and member of the men's track team, during the Billy Hayes Invitational in May at IU. The rain didn't stop, but she ran the 200 meter race anyway, and won. Dwyer won an All-American rating during the indoor season.

David Schreiber



Hoosiers win indoor title



The IU men's track team rode an emotional roller-coaster during the 1980 season, hitting several high and low moments. During the indoor half of the schedule, IU got off to a slow start but regrouped quickly to win the Big Ten indoor championship in Madison, Wis.

Seniors Robert Cannon (triple jump) and Wayne Pate (long jump), and sophomore Jim Spivey (mile and two-mile) were individual champions that led IU to a 118-102 victory over Michigan.

The team continued its surge in the NCAA indoor championships at Detroit, Mich. Four Hoosiers combined to score 25 points in the meet and gain a fifth place finish — the highest indoor placing ever for IU. Cannon, the defending indoor champion in the triple jump, could not retain his NCAA championship but finished a close second to Sanya Owalabi of Kansas. Spivey finished third in the two-mile and sixth in the 880-yard run. Senior Lance Fox and junior Brian Kimball tied for third in the pole vault.

After winning the Big Ten title and placing fifth in the NCAA meet, the outdoor season seemed destined to be just as successful.

But with cruel suddenness, IU track coach Sam Bell was stricken with a heart attack on March 18. Bell missed a few meets but recovered quickly. He was back to coaching by May.

The Hoosiers breezed through the outdoor dual meet schedule, losing only to Tennessee at Knoxville. But what the IU track men really had their eyes on was the Big Ten championships at Champaign, Ill.

A fired up Michigan squad, however, upset IU at Champaign, 162-136, overwhelming the Hoosiers with their team depth. Still, several Hoosiers won individual titles.

Ten Hoosiers qualified for the NCAA outdoor championships at Austin, Texas in June. Spivey, Lundy, Berry, and senior John Gustafson also qualified for the Olympic trials at Eugene, Ore., later in the month.

Dave Hancock



Far left — Senior Ron Craker (behind) and junior Kevin Higdon sandwich their Southern Illinois opponent in the steeplechase during a dual meet April 5 at IU.

Left — Senior Lance Fox sizes up his next attempt on the pole vault. He managed a 17-foot jump to qualify for NCAA national competition.

Bottom — After suffering a heart attack in late March, IU track coach Sam Bell finds a seated position more suited to his condition. Bell enjoys a national reputation as an outstanding track coach and once served as assistant coach for the U.S. Olympic team.

Below — Senior Wayne Pate lands in a cloud of sand after a long jump attempt. His best jump of the season, 24-feet-6-inches, fell short of his career high, 25-feet-2 3/4-inches.



photos/Paul Peck



Football (8-4)

30	Iowa	26
44	Vanderbilt	13
18	Kentucky	10
16	Colorado	17
3	Wisconsin	0
6	Ohio State	47
30	Northwestern	0
21	Michigan	27
42	Minnesota	24
45	Illinois	14
21	Purdue	37
38	Brigham Young	37

Field Hockey (9-15-1)

4	Southeast Missouri	0
1	Southeast Missouri State	2
0	St. Louis	3
1	Southern Connecticut	0
0	University of Connecticut	1
6	Taylor	0
0	Southern Illinois	1
0	Ohio State	1
0	St. Louis	4
0	Louisville	1
3	Principia	1
3	Ball State	1
0	Virginia Tech	2
4	Kentucky	0
7	Eastern Kentucky	7
1	Indiana State	2
0	Iowa	1
2	Minnesota	1
2	Michigan	1
0	Purdue	1
1	Northern Michigan	3
1	Central Michigan	2
0	Eastern Illinois	1
3	Indiana State	1
0	Purdue	2

Volleyball (28-19-3)

2	Michigan State	0
2	Western Illinois	1
2	Ball State	0
3	Michigan State	2
2	Purdue	3
2	Eastern Kentucky	0
1	Mt. St. Joseph College	2
2	Ohio State	0
2	East Tennessee	0
2	Dayton	0
2	Eastern Michigan	0
2	Miami Dade	0
2	IUPUI-Fort Wayne	0
2	Mt. St. Joseph College	0
2	Dayton	0
1	Ball State	2
2	Morehead State	1
2	Cleveland State	0
2	Wright State	0
0	Cincinnati	1
0	Purdue	3
2	Southern Illinois	0
0	Dayton	3
1	Southern Illinois	3
1	Western Illinois	3
1	Purdue	3
3	Indiana State	1
2	Ball State	3
5th	Midwest AIAW	

Women's Gymnastics (11-4)

127.95	Michigan	128.30
127.25	Western Kentucky	118.20
127.45	Alabama	131.50
123.70	Bowling Green	124.75
135.25	Illinois State	126.05
129.55	Ball State	120.25
127.8	Illinois State	124.7
	Wisconsin	122.2
	Western Illinois	121.80
	Ball State	121.25
	Northern Illinois	117.85
6th	Big Ten Championships	
	Miami (O.)	117.30
	Western Michigan	116.05
126.50	Ohio State	136.29
134.40	Eastern Kentucky	130.10
winner	IAlAW State Championship	
8th	Midwest AIAW	12 teams

Women's Cross Country

3rd	Kentucky Invitational	12 teams
1st	Eastern Michigan Invitational	16 teams
3rd	Indiana Invitational	11 teams
2nd	Triangular Meet at Purdue	3 teams
7th	Big Ten Championships	10 teams
7th	Regional AIAW	27 teams

Men's Cross Country

1st	Kentucky Invitational	8 teams
10th	Indiana Invitational	15 teams
28	Miami of Ohio	27
27	Illinois	28
1st	Big/Little State	6 teams
2nd	Big Ten Championships	10 teams
1st	NCAA District IV	17 teams
8th	NCAA Championships	20 teams

Women's Basketball (18-14)

78	Phillips	55
62	Drake	78
61	Granview	43
64	Illinois State	54
48	Dayton	67
37	Ohio State	71
62	Northern Kentucky	71
77	Chicago Circle	62
63	Illinois	37
52	Kentucky	102
58	Clemson	77
73	Stanford	63
66	Pittsburgh	56
70	DePaul	71
51	Bowling Green State	41
58	Central Missouri State	65
65	Ball State	46
64	Western Michigan	67
78	Michigan	71
65	Indiana State	49
64	Wisconsin	50
58	Northwestern	54

Men's Basketball (21-8, 13-5)

80	Miami	52
92	Xavier	66
75	Texas El Paso	43
76	Georgetown	69
58	Kentucky	69
80	Toledo	56
57	North Carolina	61
70	Tennessee	68
61	Brown	52
58	Ohio State	59
50	Wisconsin	52
63	Michigan	61
72	Michigan State	64
81	Iowa	69
81	Northwestern	72
47	Minnesota	55
69	Purdue	58
60	Illinois	54
51	Purdue	56
83	Northwestern	69
68	Illinois	89
66	Iowa	55
67	Minnesota	54
75	Michigan State	72
65	Michigan	61
61	Wisconsin	52
76	Ohio State	73
68	Virginia Tech	59
69	Purdue	76

Women's Swimming (12-3)

74	Houston	30
45	Hawaii	67
57½	Hawaii	64½
93	New Mexico	10
90	Texas Tech	15
74	Brigham Young	39
100	Wyoming	12
64	Wisconsin	67
86	Wisconsin	27
63	Minnesota	34
107	Chicago Circle	24
87	Illinois	42
54	Ohio State	25
70	Michigan	61
86	Northwestern	44

Men's Swimming (10-2)

61	Arkansas	52
37	Iowa	76
62	Southern Methodist	51
74	Ohio State	41
81	Oakland (Michigan)	32
69	Michigan	44
67	Michigan State	46
70	Illinois	43
65	Cincinnati	58
63	Wisconsin	48
46	Harvard	67
59	Southern Illinois-Carbondale	54
1st	Big Ten Championships	10 teams

Wrestling (15-9)

8th	Ohio Open	19 teams
30	Notre Dame	12
6	Eastern Illinois	33
6	Nebraska	39
6	Wisconsin	43
6	Michigan State	31
20	Ohio State	22
30	Western Michigan	9
10	Michigan	29
41	Taylor	6
43	Indiana Central	12
43	Bowling Green	6
28	Western Michigan	9
7	Auburn	29
22	Illinois State	21
18	Indiana State	20
21	Southern Illinois — Ed	12
28	Illinois	11
25	Purdue	14
22	Illinois State	18
22	Northwestern	20
52	Cincinnati	3
31	Southern Illinois — Carb.	11
11	Minnesota	27
23	Miami (O.)	15
9th	Big Ten Championships	10 teams

Soccer (19-2-2)

5	Wisconsin-Green Bay	0
2	Wisconsin-Milwaukee	0
5	Purdue	0
0	Southern Methodist	1
3	Appalachian State	0
6	North Texas State	0
2	Rockhurst	0
4	Notre Dame	0
3	Akron	0
3	St. Louis	1
6	Cincinnati	0
5	Illinois	0
5	Michigan State	0
1	Eastern Illinois	1
1	South Carolina	0
1	Evansville	0
1	Cleveland State	1
13	Ball State	0
4	Evansville	0
7	Dayton	0
6	Minnesota	0
5	Cleveland State	0
0	Penn State	2

Men's Gymnastics (4-5)

246.65	Wheaton	185.65
246.50	Eastern Kentucky	221.35
250.85	Ball State	249.10
254.70	Michigan State	251.05
254.15	Michigan	263.55
251.27	Ohio State	261.54
250.90	Illinois	257.20
248.75	Illinois State	259.85
	Wisconsin	255.15
7th	Big Ten Championships	

Women's Golf (87-96)

4th	Lady Badger Invitational	14 teams
17th	Susie Maxwell Berning Classic	21 teams
5th	Purdue Invitational	19 teams
4th	Indiana Invitational	18 teams
3rd	Midwest AIAW	18 teams
12th	Lady Tarheel Invitational	20 teams
27th	Lady Paladon Invitational	30 teams
8th	Ohio State Invitational	18 teams
5th	Big Ten Championships	9 teams
21st	Southern Intercollegiate	27 teams

Men's Golf (62-53)

19th	Florida State Invitational	22 teams
13th	Alabama Invitational	21 teams
1st	Kepler Invitational	24 teams
1st	Purdue Invitational	16 teams
20th	Southern Intercollegiate	24 teams
5th	Northern Intercollegiate	16 teams
3rd	Big Ten Championships	

Women's Tennis (18-2)

9	Western Kentucky	0
9	Murray State University	0
6	University of Wisconsin	3
8	Northwestern University	1
9	Vanderbilt University	0
5	Louisiana State University	4
4	University of North Carolina	5
5	University of Tennessee	4
4	University of North Carolina	5
6	Duke University	3
7	Wake Forest University	2
9	Eastern Kentucky University	0
9	Ohio State University	0
9	Michigan State University	0
8	Northwestern University	1
9	University of Notre Dame	0
8	Purdue University	1
9	Indiana State University	0
9	Indiana State University	0
9	Purdue University	0
	Winner Michigan State Invitational	
	Runner up IU/Penn Invitational	
	Runner up Lady Kat Invitational	
	Winner Big Ten Championship	
	Winner Indiana AIAW Championship	
	Winner Midwest AIAW Championship	

Men's Tennis (18-4)

5	Southern Illinois	4
9	Southwest Baptist	0
7	Illinois	2
8	Louisville	1
7	Cincinnati	2
4	Rollins	5
8	Seminole	1
6	Indiana State	3
8	Iowa	1
5	Minnesota	4
7	Illinois State	2
7	Northwestern	2
5	Wisconsin	4
2	Notre Dame	7
7	Southern Illinois	2
4	Ohio State	5
8	Ball State	1
8	DePauw	1
7	Purdue	2
6	Illinois	3
7	Michigan State	2
2	Michigan	7
7th	Big Ten Championships	

Baseball (17-25)

1	Virginia Tech	12
6	Pittsburgh	0
0	Stetson	8
6	Virginia Tech	9
3	Pittsburgh	4
2	Stetson	1
7	Virginia Tech	9
1-7	Notre Dame	2-8
14-7	Ball State	12-10
0	Miami (O.)	10
3-8	Miami (O.)	5-7
1-1	Anderson	2-7
0-1	Ohio State	3-5
8-7	Indiana State	12-20
5-4	Iowa	10-1
5-5	Northwestern	4-4
5-6	Minnesota	7-7
2-10	Wisconsin	3-1
9-7	DePauw	0-2
5-5	St. Joseph's	4-4
7-12	Michigan State	4-10
0-4	Michigan	1-18
10-17	IUPUI-Ft. Wayne	0-1
4-2	Purdue	7-3
6th	Big Ten Championships	

Softball (29-14)

2-2-3-4	Sam Houston	3-1-2-0
1-4	Texas Woman's	2-1
4	Baylor	6
6	Iowa State	9
0	Texas Woman's	2
7	Purdue	0
11	Purdue	0
0	Texas A&M	2
6	Minnesota	0
1	Illinois Central	0
11	Michigan State	0
2	Texas A&M	6
2	Western Michigan	0
6	Western Illinois	2
1	Western Michigan	0
5	Western Illinois	6
2-8	Indiana State	2
5	Michigan	0
3-5-5	Michigan State	2-7-1
3-8	Ball State	0-7
5-2	Illinois State	1-3
0	Michigan State	1
9	Northern Illinois	1
3-3	St. Louis	0-4
7-2	Ball State	0-0
8	Northwestern	0
5	Michigan State	4
3	Western Michigan	2
2-2	Western Illinois	5-4
8-9	Oklahoma State	4-0
0-1	Utah State	1-2

Women's Track

Indoor		
1st	Ohio State Invitational	14 teams
35	Wisconsin	63
	Tennessee	50
2nd	Illini Invitational	20 teams
5th	Big Ten Indoor Championships	10 teams
15th	AIAW Indoor Championships	
Outdoor		
82	Illinois	41
	Southern Illinois	36

Men's Track

Indoor (7-1)		
109	Ball State	36
	Cincinnati	17
81	(Big State) Purdue	56
	Indiana State	41½
	Notre Dame	30½
	Ball State	30
87½	Illinois	42½
52	Tennessee	79
1st	Big Ten Championships	
Outdoor (3-2)		
112	Southern Illinois	38
107	Wisconsin	38
64	Tennessee	90
78	Michigan	67
74	Oregon	80
2nd	Big Ten Championships	



photos/Paul Peck

Kelly O'Toole

The IU women's cross country team may have only been in existence for two years, but Kelly O'Toole has built a reputation of excellence that many never achieve in twice that time. The fast-footed sophomore has led the team during its short time of existence in building an outstanding cross country team. While the sport is especially hard on women, O'Toole has competed religiously — with numerous injuries.

As a freshman, O'Toole outdistanced competitors in every dual and invitational meet and was undefeated at the Big Ten and regional championships. She was the lone IU representative to the cross country nationals that year, although a fall among the pack of runners pushed her from 30th position to 138th.

This year, however, misfortune stayed in the background, and O'Toole finished in the top third of the field.

"Kelly is a hard worker who never lets up until she has accomplished her goals," said IU coach Mark Witten. "Much of cross country running is mental work, besides the physical, and she has excelled in both areas."

He noted that O'Toole was a real team leader, who exhibited an excellent attitude in competition and training. "She leads by example, which is the most effective way to do it."

Varsity track coordinator Sam Bell had equal words of praise. "Kelly has made a commitment to her running. She showed that by dropping some weight at the end of the season, with only a few meets left, just to improve her performance at the nationals. She's a great talent."

Whatever the reason, O'Toole doesn't give up when the cross country season is over. The New York native excels in distance events in both indoor and outdoor track seasons.

Mark Ambrogi
and Jana Wilson





David Schreiber

Tim Clifford

A Man for all Seasons. No, this isn't a production for the IU Department of Theatre and Drama. It's another name for IU's junior quarterback Tim Clifford — he doubles as a top pitcher for the IU baseball team in his off-season. But it's for his heroics on the football field that most IU fans remember him best.

Clifford was selected the 1979 Big Ten Most Valuable Player for his performance in leading the Hoosiers to their first bowl victory ever. IU defeated Brigham Young, 38-37, on Clifford's arm and gutsy attack. It had been 42 years since a Hoosier was selected for the honor. "I think he richly deserved the MVP award because no one player could have meant as much to their team as Tim did for us," IU coach Lee Corso said. "The team rallies around him because he sets a fine example for the rest of the squad. He's never rattled when adversity hits. But the best example is his accomplishments of leading us to win."

After helping to make IU a winning football school, Clifford said he hopes the baseball team can also develop such a tradition. "My first love is baseball and my hope was to play pro ball," he said. "I never thought of football as a life or scholarships until my junior year in high school. It was always just something to do."

Clifford, in fact, was offered a pro contract from the Pirates but the Cincinnati native turned it down because he didn't believe he was quick enough for the majors and didn't want to spend his career in the minor leagues.

Corso must have been saying his prayers every night.

Mark Ambrogio





photos/Bill Penn

Karen Wechsler

Karen Wechsler stood at the starting line. The IU senior was in the middle of a fine indoor track season. The gun sounded the start of the 60-meter race, and Wechsler finished third. It was not a disappointment, though, since the event was part of the women's national meets. The third place finish won her an All-American rating.

Wechsler, a native of Huntington, Ind., got started in sports as a sort of jack of all trades. "As a freshman in high school, I was one of those girls who did everything — volleyball in the winter, track in the spring and softball in the summer," Wechsler said.

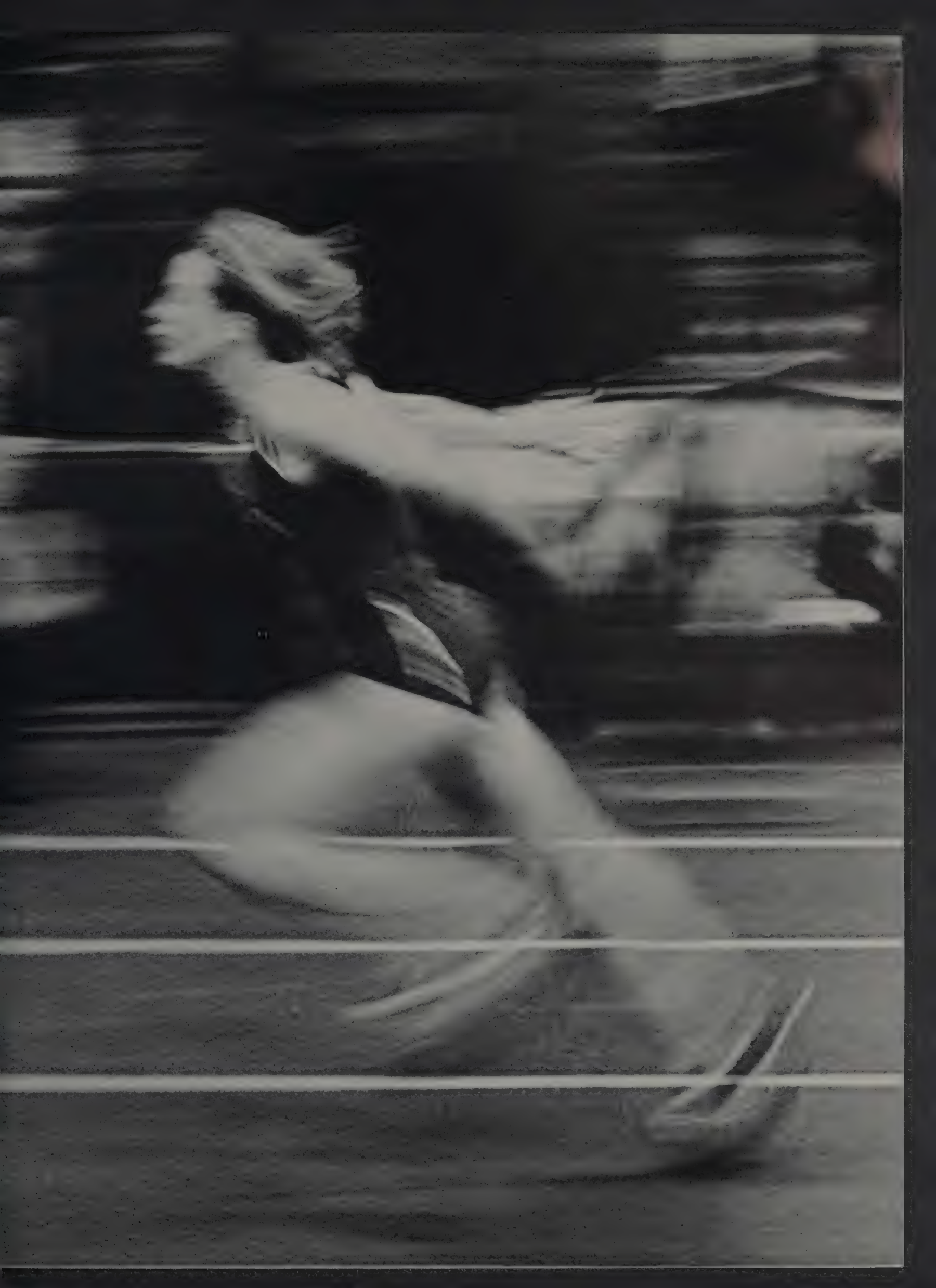
Wechsler wasn't recruited by IU but she decided to pass up offers from other schools to stay in the state. When she arrived on the Bloomington campus, Wechsler found that IU didn't have a track team for women but rather a track club. Wechsler trained with the men's track team until the women's team became a varsity sport. The extra work paid off as she has been a leader on the team and one of the top U.S. hurdlers.

"Karen is a tough competitor and you can always count on her to give you her all," women's track coach Mark Witten said. "She has never quite gained the recognition that she deserves. She's been in the shadow of Ohio State's Stephanie Hightower."

At the first home meet of the season, against Illinois and Southern Illinois, Wechsler qualified for the Olympic trials in Eugene, Oregon. She wasn't, however, tremendously disappointed about the U.S. boycott.

"The Olympics aren't everything to me," she said. "Now that we're not going, I just want to do well in the AIAW nationals and the AAU nationals."

Randy Guthrie





Paul Peck

Mike Woodson

The first of winter's snow had begun to fall outside Assembly Hall and inside, shots were falling at about the same pace. It was December 1 and the IU basketball team opened their season with a 28-point victory over Miami of Ohio. Senior Mike Woodson, the #1 player on the nation's #1 ranked team, had another fine game. His post-game comments were to be repeated after nearly every Hoosier victory.

"I want to win a national championship," he said. "Being a senior, this is my last chance."

Then Woodson ran out of games — almost. On December 27, he checked into the hospital for a back operation. His doctors said that he was out for the year. But Woodson grew up listening to basketball coaches, not doctors. On February 14, only six weeks later, Woodson was ready to play.

At the time, the Hoosiers were 7-5 in the Big Ten, in the race, but with little margin for error. With Woodson back, there were no errors. Six straight wins later, IU was Big Ten champ and Woodson its Most Valuable Player, even though he only played in six conference games. His dream was still the same.

"That was a gratifying moment," Woodson said after beating Ohio State for the title. "Now . . ."

It all seemed possible, too. The Hoosiers were peaking at the right time and some even called them favorites to win the NCAA title. But when the team met Purdue in the regionals, the dream ended.

So Woodson leaves IU without a national title. But he has some fine memories — the Big Ten title, the 1979 National Invitational championship, and a wall-full of individual honors (including being the second highest scorer in IU history). But perhaps most important, he leaves IU as one of the fans' favorites.



David Schreiber



IU Athletic Dept.

Heather Crowe

Midway through the season, the IU women's tennis team was rated 17th in the nation, three notches above the previous season's ranking. A major factor in the team's success was the play of a freshman from Topsfield, Mass., named Heather Crowe. By spring, she was playing in the #1 position in the singles, an unusual situation for a relatively inexperienced 18-year-old.

"Am I surprised? No, I'm not," tennis coach Lin Loring said. "We try to recruit kids who have good ability, obviously, and you could see Heather had the talent to play at this level. If anything, Heather is more settled as a player. I didn't see her play much junior tennis, but I can tell you she stays with a point a lot better now. She can rally for a long time. She's steadier. Overall, she's done a great job for us, and she's got an unbelievable attitude. She does extra work with me three or four times a week. She's had some excellent wins over girls that she wasn't expected to beat."

Crowe was ranked 56th in national ratings in the fall, the first part of the women's tennis season. During the season, though, she beat several players who were rated much higher, including two wins over North Carolina's Margie Brown. That kind of play earned her the #1 position on the team.

"There was competition for the spots last fall, but it was friendly competition," Crowe, a business major, said. "The kids were pulling for each other even though we were fighting for the singles spots."

Loring sizes up the freshman this way: "Heather's got no glaring strength, nothing that jumps out at you, but that's only because she's got such a good all-around game. Her strength is that she has no major weakness."

Mike Grenier





Jim Spivey

Sophomore Jim Spivey proved to be one of the dominant athletes in the 1979-'80 IU athletic season, and by far the best performer on coach Sam Bell's men's track team. Spivey, specializing in middle and long distance runs, broke four school records, won two Big Ten championships, set a Big Ten meet record, and finished third in the two-mile run at the NCAA indoor championships.

The slender sophomore went under the four minute mark in an indoor mile at Louisville's Mason-Dixon Games in February. Spivey's time (3:58.9) broke the indoor Big Ten mile record (4:00.0) set in 1976 by former IU great Steve Heidenreich.

Spivey was spectacular in the indoor half of the Hoosier schedule. He qualified for the NCAA meet in four different events and set school records in the 880-yard run, mile and two-mile runs. He won the Big Ten championship in the mile and two-mile events. In the two-mile, he set a meet record (8.35), breaking the record set by Craig Virgin (8:39) in 1976. Spivey finished the indoor season by placing third in the two-mile at the NCAA indoor championships.

Spivey was just as spectacular in the outdoor season. Concentrating on the 1,500- and 5,000 meter runs, Spivey qualified for the NCAA outdoor championship in both events. In the 5,000, Spivey broke the school record and qualified for the Olympic trials in a meet against Southern Illinois and Wisconsin. A month later, he broke his own school record in the event during a meet against Oregon at Eugene, Oregon.

Dave Hancock





Paul Peck

Above — Keg Belly coach John Pericak instructs Chris Strack, a freshman, during the game. Kappa Delta won the game and the women's intramural football championship, 12-0.

Right — Sally Derengoski (on ground), a junior, questions a call during Keg Belly's game with Kappa Delta on November 13.



Paul Peck



Paul Peck

Intramurals

All in the family

Left — Steve Blaising (holding football), a junior, is surrounded by his Delta Epsilon teammates after he caught one of two touchdown passes on November 14 to win the men's intramural football championship. The fraternity beat South All-Stars, 13-12.

Below — Mark Flanagan, a senior, is charged with a foul during the intramural basketball championship on March 19. Flanagan's team, Wendy's beat Bordner Ground Ballers, 61-45, for the title. The Bordner team played three nights in row, while the champions had a night off before the game.

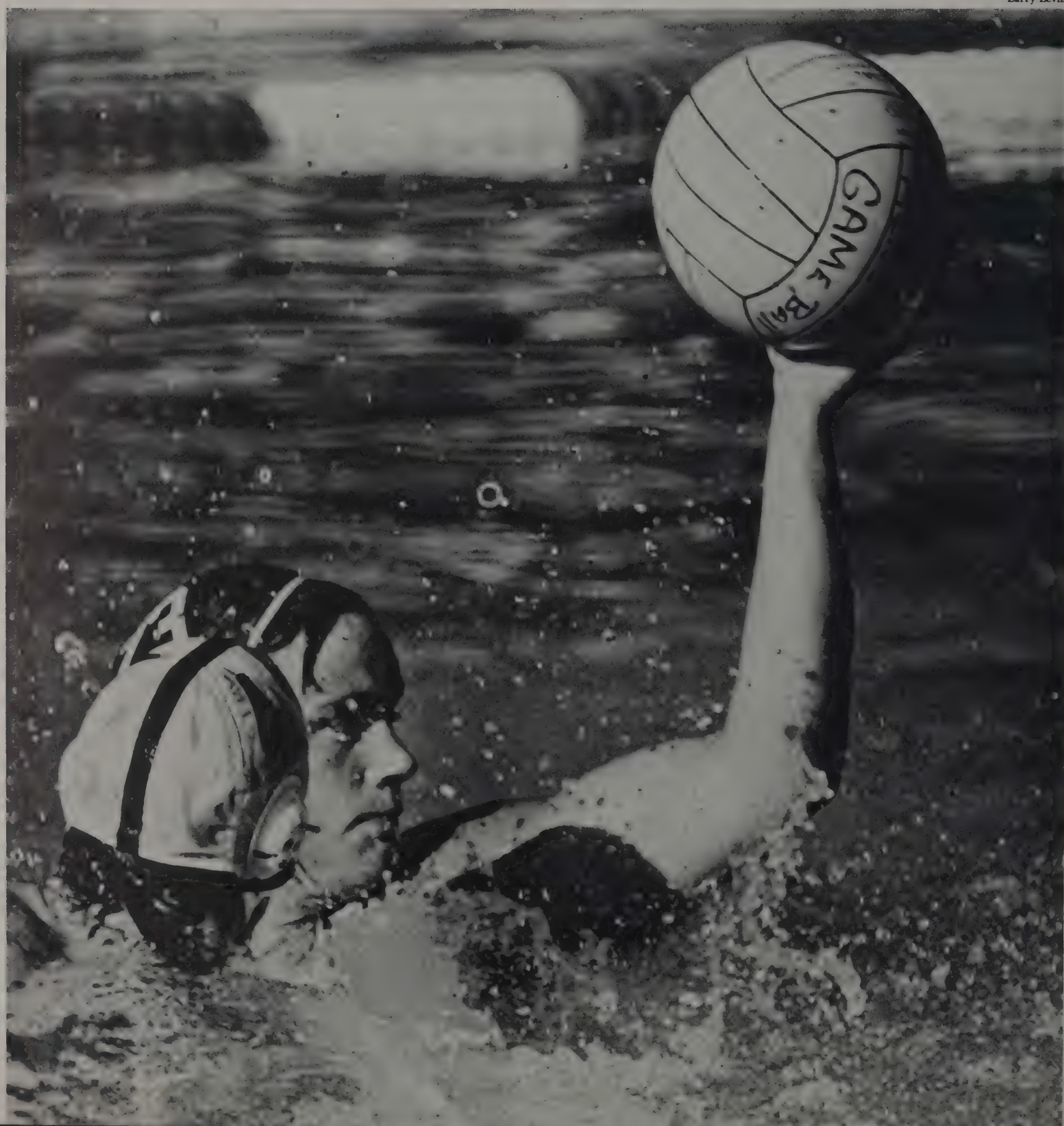


Dennis Chamberlin

Club sports

The alternative games

Larry Levin



Phil Meyers



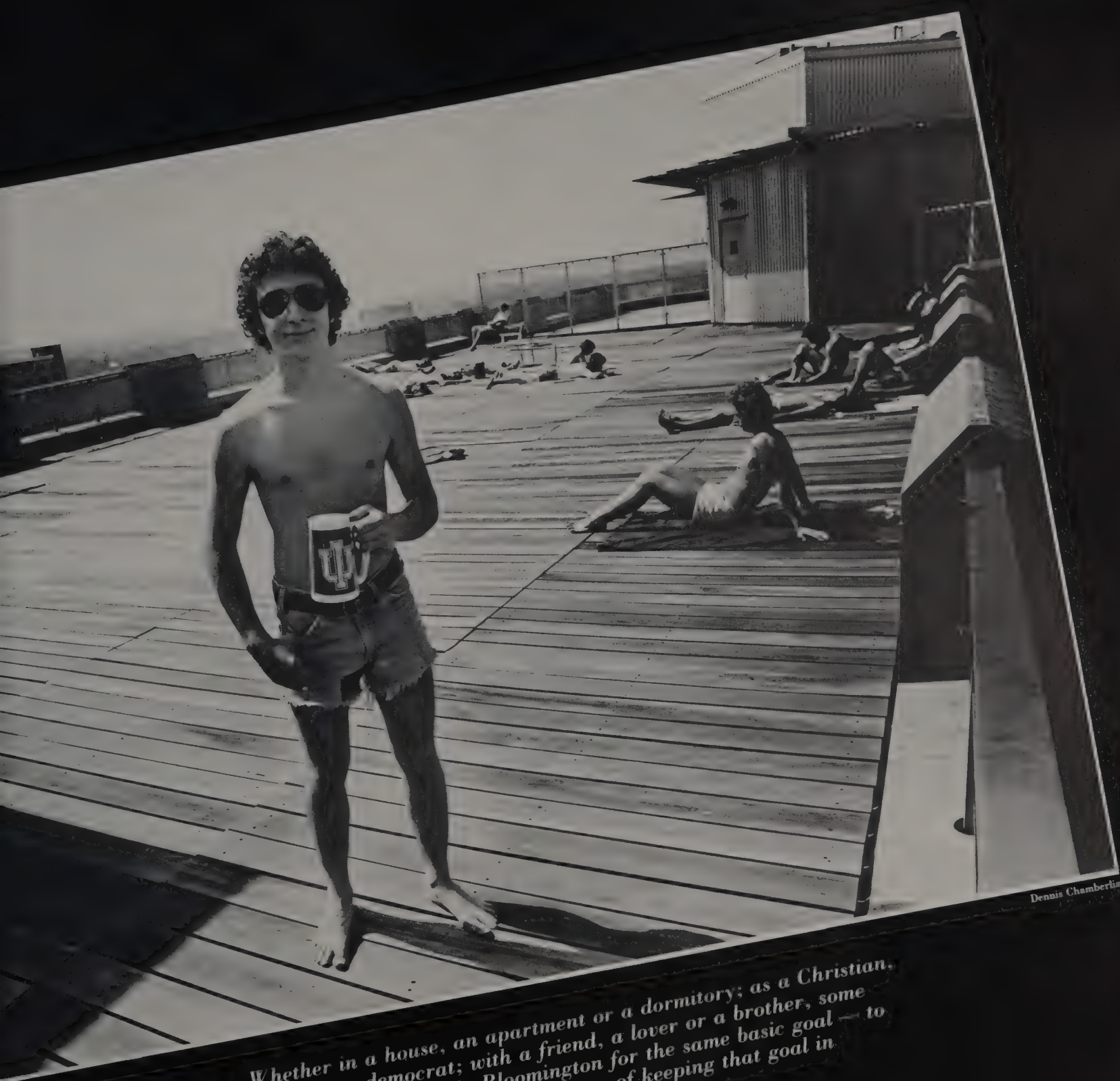
Far left — Freshman Carter Bick, a member of the IU water polo team, keeps the ball away from an opponent. Water polo is one of 30 club sports active during the years. They range from lacrosse, squash and hockey to judo, scuba diving and weightlifting.
Left — The IU rugby team competes with another club from Ball State. Rugby, which has the reputation as being one of the roughest sports, has both a fall and spring season.
Below — Ball State and IU rugby players scramble for the ball in a line out, something like basketball's jump ball.



Phil Meyers

Lifestyles





Dennis Chamberlin

Whether in a house, an apartment or a dormitory; as a Christian, a gay or a democrat; with a friend, a lover or a brother, some 31,000 students live in Bloomington for the same basic goal — to learn. Yet each has a different way of keeping that goal in perspective, and that is called lifestyle.

Dormitory decoration

Students experiment, rearrange and work to make rooms livable

There's a bareness that each of the thousands of dorm rooms on campus share. Two beds, a "lounge" chair, a table with a light, two desks and wooden chairs and maybe a rug are the standard adornments.

The institutionalization, though, may have one unplanned advantage — the drab rooms can take the shape of the individuals who spend the better part of a year within their confines. For the studious, a makeshift set of shelves from boards and concrete blocks can house a wealth of knowledge; for the less studious, a stereo and beer glasses. Bunkbeds — or skybeds, much the same thing minus the bottom bed — create more open floor space for a bar complete with stools or just for some room to stretch the legs.

Below — Elaine Taylor (left) and Cindy Sleeth shared the Willkie North 5 lounge with two other girls during first semester. They partitioned the large room, which came with the standard furnishings for two rooms, to create some semblance of order.





Above — Mark Konrady, a sophomore, and Jeff Parker, a junior, sit in their plush room in MRC. The two built shelves, paneled the walls and installed wall to wall carpet. All of the furniture, including chairs, sofa, hanging light and stools, was their own.

Below — With all the luxuries of home, Shawn Parks and Mike Duke, both sophomores, live on the 10th floor of Briscoe. The work, which included building two skybeds, adding extra carpet and installing their own extension to the phone shared with another room, eased some of the tedium of dorm life.



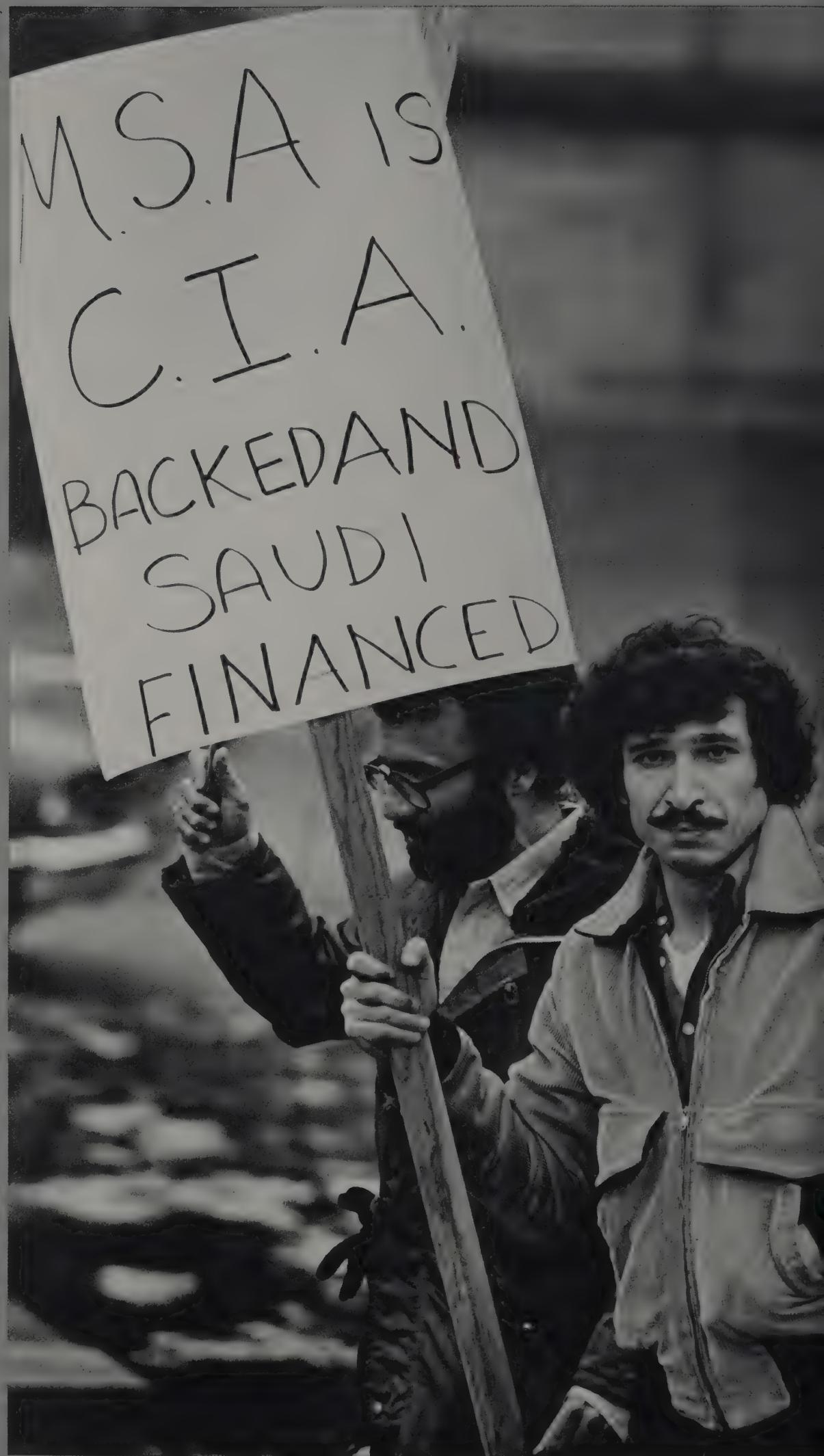


Larry Levin



Above — Carol Vonderschmitt, a junior, shows off her room in Wright Quad Harney House. The accounting major added a touch of her own personality to the otherwise standard layout of the room.

Right — During a rally against the Soviet invasion of Afghanistan by the Muslim Student Association, a counter rally of about 15 students forms to denounce the group's intention. The sign carrier refused to be identified. The rally of about 75 students took place on campus in March. M.S.A. is one of about 15 student groups that represent foreign students on campus.





Phil Poehlein

Left — Using a toy wagon, Peerachat Saccavadit and Sukhum Pitakrat move into a new mobile home just north of campus. The two graduate students are part of a group of 53 from Thailand who attended IU during the academic year. More than 1,500 foreign students in all were enrolled during that time.

The many and the few

Campus minorities survive in unique environs

Some say that the Bloomington campus molds its 31,000 students into a fairly standard form. In some aspects of college life, that may be true. But that type of generalization may simply create a microcosm of the United States "melting pot" myth. Minorities — loosely, those set off from the whole of a group in some way — exist at IU with their distinct customs, advantages and problems. To cover each "minority" would be to include nearly everyone registered at IU. Even the more distinct groupings — specifically, blacks, Latinos, women, gays and foreign students — compose roughly 60 percent of the student population.

International students — those who are in the U.S. on a special visa — are probably the most diverse group on campus. During the academic year there were 1,668 non-U.S. citizens and non-residents enrolled at Bloomington. They came from 101 countries, spoke about as many languages, and studied in nearly every division of the university.

IU International Services attempts to assimilate these students into the university system by special counselling and assistance on visa matters, Martha Wailes, a foreign student adviser, said. They often have problems, some

cultural, some legal.

"There are things happening in several countries' governments that make it difficult for foreign students at IU," Wailes said. "A few years ago, it was Uganda, now it's Iran. But there are others — for instance, Rhodesian students don't know whether they should have a British passport or one from the new government."

The check of Iranian students' visas in November and December (the federal government ordered it to calm some of the sentiments over the seizure of the U.S. embassy in Tehran) was essentially a matter of records — how many Iranian students there were in the country.

"In November, nobody knew," Wailes said. "If the Iranians didn't show up at the check, it was probably because they weren't students and technically shouldn't have been in the country."

Of the nearly 150 Iranians on campus, only 15 had visa problems. All but one of those has since been straightened out. A closer check of all international students may be in the near future, Wailes said.

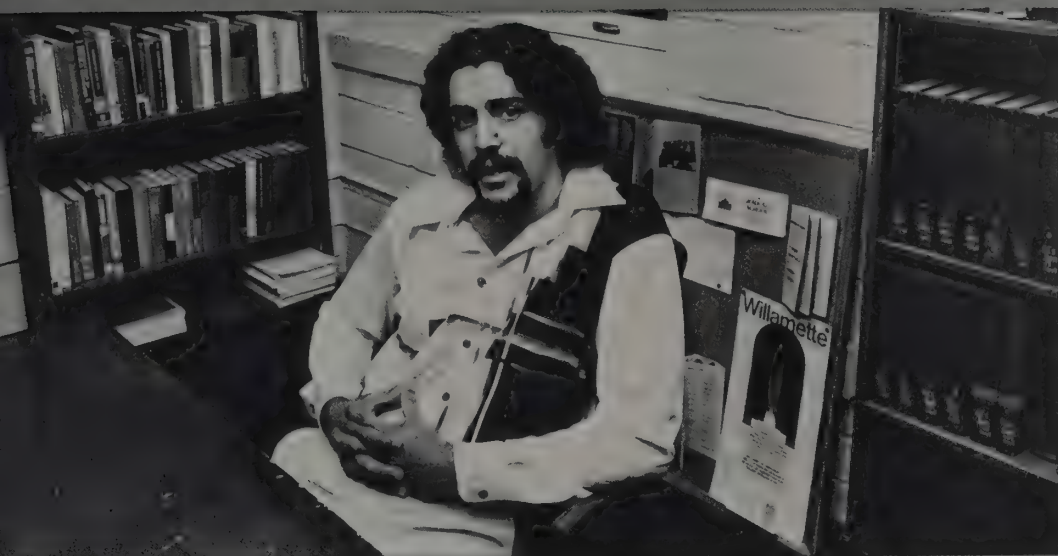
For most of these students, IU has a different educational system and

— continued page 313

Right — Herman Hudson, dean of Afro-American Affairs, is the closest link IU's 1,500 black students have to the administration. Hudson's job includes recruiting black students and faculty for the university. He has held the position since 1970.

Below — About 50 students march down Seventh Street by the IU Auditorium heading for a rally in Dunn Meadow. Organized by a group called Concerned Students for Change, the June 11 event was held to protest financial aid cutbacks, IU's mandatory student activity fee, the shooting of Urban League President Vernon Jordan and racism in general.





photos/Paul Peck



Left — David Marrero, assistant to the director of Latino Affairs, is in charge of the Latino Cultural Center/La Casa. Marrero concentrates on programing specifically for the 400-some IU students of Hispanic or Spanish background.

language than their native countries. International services, as well as the IU Center for English Language Training help the students overcome these obstacles. Organizations of students representing over 15 nationalities and the International Club serve as social and sometimes political outlets. The groups are student run, though they generally keep in touch with international services.

The cultural and academic input by international students into the university is too often overshadowed by a few negative experiences, Wailes said. "They add a diversity to the university that is far greater than the numbers they represent indicate," she said. "They can bring a fresh approach that can benefit everyone."

The large number of foreign students on campus is a result of IU's reputation. "We have a long history of exchange with other countries," Wailes said. "Of course, IU is well-known for excellence in several areas."

The overall effect of these students in the U.S. is good, she said.

"If the students, who are some of the future leaders of their countries, become friendly with the United States, it will probably be good for U.S. economics, and exchanges of culture, skills and technology."

"Education is one of the great exports of the United States."

IU, in general, responds well to the foreign populace, as does the Bloomington community, Wailes said. "There has never been a significant outpouring of sentiment against foreign students."

Afro-American Affairs Dean Herman Hudson agreed that Bloomington is a better than average environment for minorities. Hudson has been dean of the office since its creation in the early 70's.

In the past year, blacks have been appointed to administrative positions in the graduate school, law school and University Division in order to recruit more black students, Hudson said. There were about 1,500 blacks on campus during the year, roughly four percent of

the student population.

"I do not mean to indicate that things are the way they should be," Hudson said. "We do not have a fair representation in any area of the university."

Hudson said blacks should be closer to the numbers they represent in the general population of the state — about eight percent. Only about two percent of IU's professors are black (24 out of 1,200) and the numbers in administration are about the same, he said.

"Quotas have become a bad word," Hudson said. "But I cannot see anything wrong with setting goals."

Blacks still have unique problems at IU — problems which include racial prejudice.

"Black students at times feel a sense of injustice," Hudson said. "Racist attitudes are much more subtle in their manifestation. But the types of problems it causes are very similar to the problems of the 1960's that caused the students to demonstrate and caused the formation of this office."

Several organizations help the black population deal with problems and get involved in the campus socially, he said. They include the Black Culture Center, the Afro-American Arts Institute, Dance Company and Choral Ensemble, IU Soul Revue and the Black Student Union, among others.

While these groups are generally integrated — whites, blacks and other minorities utilize the services and participate in their programs — Hudson said that "total integration" is "hundreds of years away."

"Entrenchment has set in," Hudson said. "The rise of black conditions tends to rise with the improvement of the society in general."

"Until the economy of the country significantly improves, the situation of minorities will probably remain about the same."

One of the smallest, yet most active, groups on campus is the Latino population. In 1979-'80, there were



Above — A group of students and Bloomington residents pose in front of the Washington Memorial in Washington D.C. The group was there in the fall to participate in a march advocating equal rights for members of the gay community. Bloomington is considered one of the 10 best cities in the country by gays, according to Mark Hickman, coordinator of the Gay Speakers Bureau.

Below — Mike Klaybor and Tim Hosey, karate instructors, demonstrate self-defense to a group of women on October 27 in the Monroe County Library. The demonstrations were part of a Rape Awareness Workshop coordinated by the Office of Women's Affairs to deal with the high incident of rape on campus. During the year, women's groups sponsored several programs to raise awareness of other problems women face.



about 400 Latinos — anyone of Hispanic or Spanish background, mostly Mexican and Puerto Ricans. Like blacks, they are underrepresented in the university, but for different reasons.

"A lot of students' background includes a very strong family life," David Marrero, assistant director of the Office of Latino Affairs, said. "And they really dislike being here, so far away from home."

IU also has strong competition in recruiting, though not from other universities. Lake County and northwest Indiana, where most of the Latino students live, is heavily industrialized.

"A lot of students can go right out of high school and make \$14-15,000 a year," Marrero said. "IU or Purdue might have a recruiting day in one of the high schools and then a steel factory has one the next day. Education becomes secondary."

The office and its main organization, Latino Cultural Center/La Casa, do some recruiting and counseling, but mainly work on programing specifically for the Latino student and improving basic skills.

"The biggest problem our students have is in classes," Marrero said. "The high schools in Lake County are not the best in the world. But the students are generally more interested in academics than social or political things."

There are, however, student groups that focus on those topics. Latinos Unidos sponsored a picket of area merchants that sold Campbell's Soup, who, national farm workers associations said, was exploiting the immigrant workers. The Puerto Rican Student Association, which deals with more cultural programing, sponsored three speakers during the year.

In the summer of 1978, Latino students united to demand that they have a dean — a request which was met that fall.

"Without a dean, you're really lost in the university structure," Marrero said. "The students wanted a larger voice."

Discrimination has not really been a problem for the Latino population, he said, though several Latinos were harrassed when they were mistaken for Iranians.

"We've been given a strong mandate by the university to recruit students, including a special selection process starting this fall that will allow us to enroll students who don't make the general requirements," Marrero said. "The university has done about as much as they can."

Women, who make up over half IU's student population, flexed their muscles during the year, learning how to defend themselves and joining together for one of the country's largest conferences.

The Office of Women's Affairs coordinated a well-received program first semester to teach women basic self-defense (which included the posting of signs around town that read, "Don't

Be a Target"). The program was aimed at curbing the high incident of rape on campus.

Shortly after classes ended in May, the office, along with IU's Women's Studies Program, brought together 1,600 women to the five-day Second National Women's Association Conference. Though the numerous workshops and lectures focused on academics, some touched on more common issues.

"There was a lot of sharing of information about teaching and also about political issues such as the Equal Rights Amendment, rights for homosexuals and the necessity of federal funding for abortions for poor women," Jean Robinson, coordinator of the women's studies program said. "Most people know that our women's studies program is one of the best in the country, and this conference verified that by showing that we could carry it off well."

The Office of Women's Affairs, in general, fights the social battles for women on campus. And Connie Meyer, a secretary and program coordinator of the office, said segments of IU commit injustices against women.

"There are still situations that women go into positions that are traditionally male-dominated and they are paid less," Meyer said. "Probably the most discriminated against are the clerical and housekeeping employees — there are men who do the same things women in those positions do, yet make more money."

The office, rather than get directly involved, tries to make society in general aware of problems.

"If people aren't aware that there's a problem, there never will be a solution," Meyer concluded.

Gays, like women, are not a "traditional" minority — their numbers cross every border of race, religion and political beliefs. According to research done by IU's Institute for Sex Research, founded by the late Alfred Kinsey, 10 percent of the general population is homosexual.

In Bloomington, considered by the gay community to be an oasis of the Midwest, that is probably a conservative estimate. (Even at that, over 3,000 of the student population would be considered gay.) The activity of the concentrated gay community, though it's made inroads into general acceptance, still encounters problems, according to Mark Hickman, coordinator of the Gay Speakers Bureau and a representative on Bloomington Gay Alliance's governing board.

"There isn't too much 'queer beating' here, but there are some more subtle harassments," Hickman said. "That includes hostile statements made by some profs in class and subtle discrimination by the university and the city."

"Those of us who are out — openly declaring our sexual preference — can't be hurt by this. We are fighting for the closet cases who have deep guilt feelings when somebody suggests they might be

child molesters just because they're gay."

Though the university does recognize the gay community — BGA, the oldest such organization in Indiana, is affiliated with IU — it doesn't recognize gay marriages, Hickman said. Married housing, for example, is not open to gay couples.

There are about 12 gay and lesbian organizations currently functioning in Bloomington, some that council, some that are politically involved, some that explore the gay role in academics, and others that try to educate the public about the gay community. During the year, the Gay Speakers Bureau sent 40 panels of gays to dorms, classes and other organizations to dispell some of the negative images.

"I'm always surprised that people ask significant questions about homosexuality," Hickman said. "Only rarely do we meet with hostility."

A segment of the gay community is strongly religious, Hickman said. Though most organized churches condemn homosexuality, a local group called Integrity, led by Episcopal priest James Taylor, attempts to reconcile Christianity with Bloomington gays. Hickman, who "came out of the closet" five years ago, is still a Christian.

"Like the differences between denominations, it's a matter of interpretation of the Bible," he said. Quoting Dr. Ralph Blair, Hickman said, "What did Jesus say about homosexuality in the New Testament? Nothing."

Bullwinkle's, a local nightclub, offers services to the gay community — like providing a meeting place for groups and the Gay Coffee House — in a more casual way, Hickman said. On a Saturday night, well over 100 gay couples might be in the club, dancing or socializing with friends.

"Not all the guys that are open belong to organizations," Hickman said. "The gay community is very diverse."

A part owner and part-time manager of Bullwinkle's — who is straight — agrees with that assessment. Jay Hersey, an IU graduate and former member of the swim team, said his understanding of the gay community increased from almost nothing just by the casual exposure in the club.

"Gays are like everybody else — very diverse," Hersey said. "They have problems, but just like the straight community. People tend to put all of them into one stereotype and that's just not right."

Todd Wilson

Right — Dave Hunter, a bartender at Nick's English Hut, fills one of the 134 personalized buckets that hang above the bar. The owners of the buckets, regulars of the bar, receive their first beer at a reduced price.

Far right — A Bloomington couple finds the alley next to the Bluebird Tavern more entertaining than activities indoors.



Bloomington Stars and Bars

A nightlife cluttered with
tables, taps and tradition



"All right class, that's all for today. Monday we'll discuss the next chapter. Have a nice weekend." Whew ... is it really Friday? Fantastic! It's been another long, hectic week — papers, projects and exams. But now it's Friday and the weekend.

Bloomington's nightlife. Throughout the town, a variety of people, music and drinks bring energy and enthusiasm to some of Bloomington's favorite bars and taverns — and a chance to shove the books aside temporarily and have a relaxing, fun-filled evening.

Among the many drinking establishments in Bloomington, there are several local favorites for IU students.

During the summer of 1979, the Time Out was remodeled and in October, a whole new look and atmosphere evolved into Bloomington's newest nightclub — Oscar's. Oscar's brings a variety of entertainment to its spacious backroom. Local performers such as Streamwinner, Bob Lucas and Bill Wilson, as well as national acts including Maria Muldaur, David Bromberg, Pat Benatar and Johnny Cougar bring their individual musical styles to dancing, cheering audiences.

A few blocks down Walnut Street, a less collegiate atmosphere and crowd fills the Bluebird Tavern. For nearly seven years, a mix of students and locals have piled into "the bird" crowding the smoke-filled tavern to capacity. Favorite performers such as Marshall Chapman and Duke Tumatoo and the All Star Frogs bring the roaring spectators to their feet.

Formerly attracting the disco fans, Ye Olde Regulator has now given way to the rock 'n' roll dancers. Taped music provided by the Sunshine Music Company and reduced liquor prices attract the energetic dancing students. Motley's Pub, opened in the fall by a group of IU rugby players, offers a similar atmosphere, with perhaps more emphasis on drinking and beer slinging.

"Don't worry about keeping the peanut shells in that bowl, just brush 'em on the floor," a tipsy young man tells his group of friends at the Peanut Barrel. Waitresses struggle through the cramped crowd of peanut munchers and beer drinkers during the popular Thursday special — quarter beer night. Plenty of music fills the air as the customers feed the jukebox quarter after quarter and everything from Donna Summer's "Hot Stuff" to Ol' Waylon's "Lukenbach, Texas" blares through the tavern. Some sing along, others try to polka in a limited space, but all happily drink as much of the inexpensive beverage as they can (or think they can) handle.

Perhaps owing to their proximity to campus, two establishments attract the teachers as well as the taught. Bear's

— continued page 319



Phil Poehlein

Stars and Bars



Above — Motley's Pub opened its doors in the fall, the brainchild of business major Mark Cuban. Following a wet T-shirt contest sponsored by the pub in February, controversy swelled surrounding alleged state liquor law violations by Motley's. Indiana Alcoholic Beverage Commission's Mike Dixon told the Indiana Daily Student he would report the incident to the Indianapolis ABC headquarters charging the Dunkirk Square tavern with "the sale of alcohol to minors, allowing the loitering of minors and failing to maintain a high and fine reputation." Motley's continued to operate until early May when it closed its doors for the last time.

Place and The Hopp, neighbors on Third Street, draw large crowds on Friday afternoons for their special "happy hour" prices. Students crowd to the door, pay \$3 and down "all they can drink" at the Hopp while half price drinks and a special concoction called a "hairy bear" keeps the crowd next door at Bear's Place equally happy.

Since the repeal of prohibition, Nick's English Hut has been perhaps the most popular spot for IU students and faculty. In a rustic, relaxed atmosphere, absent of live entertainment and cover charge, customers enjoy good food, drinks and conversation on both the main level and Nick's attic. Representing a six year tradition, 134 small personalized buckets hang above the bar. Customers fortunate to own one receive their first bucket of beer at a reduced price. When owners leave Bloomington, they take the souvenir bucket with them, while another anxious patron inherits the open spot.

As the bars close, another side of Bloomington's nightlife, or morning life, begins — Bruce's Cafe. Open from 3 a.m. to 3 p.m., the small restaurant on West Fifth Street is filled in the early morning hours with those who have been partying all over town. One regular customer said the early morning scene is "like a battleground." People crowd in the doorways waiting for an open table where they can devour breakfast or lunch specials, biscuits and gravy, homemade pies and plenty of hot coffee.

As the sun rises and the rest of Bloomington's residents come to life, local workers, truck drivers and students, including members of the IU basketball team pour in to enjoy meals at Bruce's, chatting with the owner, Kurt Collier, (Bruce's son), as he prepares meals on the grill.

In the mid 70s, Bobbie Wilkerson and other members of the Hoosier team started eating regularly at Bruce's and the tradition has continued through the years. Basketball's impact on Bloomington is depicted on every wall of the cafe. Team pictures, autographed photos and personal trophies of star players, including Kent Benson and Mike Woodson, cover the walls. An old pair of Benson's basketball shoes sit high on a shelf near the cash register.

The weekend draws to a close. Monday morning came much too fast. "All right class, today we'll cover the last chapter before the exam on Wednesday. Don't forget your papers are to be turned in no later than noon tomorrow . . ."

Whew . . . isn't it Friday yet?

Julia Jochum

Campus kitchens

A pinch of personality
and a cupboard-full of pans

Cold winter mornings, warm cups of tea, faces in the rising steam waiting for the toast. I'll never forget that kitchen. Look across tables, look across time, everyone knows one and remembers the late-night omelet fight, the endless cans of soup that measured pages of term papers or hours until the last final.

This one fits in a closet and this one changes with each season — with squash and dried onions. This one changes, too — basketball, football, Jack Daniels and Bud.

I'll cook dinner if you wash the dishes, I'll buy the butter if you buy the eggs; kitchens are rooms with human rhythms; broken glass in the corner and a note on the refrigerator door. I'll never forget that kitchen.

Kathy Kukula

Below — Identical twins Paula and Laura Oyer, both seniors majoring in business, make popcorn in the kitchen of their apartment on East Seventh Street.





Above — Bernard Clayton Jr., who works for IU News Bureau and is also the author of several cook books, poses in the kitchen of his house on Randolph Avenue.

Below — Cindy Lestokow, a baker at the Sunflower Bakery in Bloomington, leans across the table in the kitchen of her house on Oolitic Lane.





Paul Peck



Above — Thomas Bloomfield, a freshman, and George Wellington, a senior, sip coffee in the kitchen of their house on South Stull Street.

Woman loses fear of plants

IU law student sprouts green thumb growing tropical foliage throughout apartment

Trudy Avery isn't your average plant lover — she used to be afraid of them. "I'm still terrified of vines," she said. "Every time I walk by one I shudder."

To see her basement apartment on Henderson Street, you'd never guess that she had ever lived in anything but harmony with her leafy friends. The place is virtually alive with healthy semi-tropical foliage. The largest plant is nearly five feet tall with single leaves measuring from seven inches to a foot long. "I wanted to overcome my fear of plants," she explained. "But I guess I overcompensated."

The source of Avery's phobia was a radio program called "Let's Pretend." As a child, her imagination was overstimulated by an episode in which people were made prisoners of a giant vining plant. "I don't like plants with hair either," she said. "That's just too human."

One of her most exotic plants is a staghorn fern, which grows out of a small, bark-like spore. Avery attributes its rapid growth to the warmth and vibrations it received from sitting on top of her radio. Of course, the leaves do look a little like human hands, and if it grows much larger she said she will probably have to give it away.

One Boston fern is so big that she cannot move around one side of her bed. "I'd hate to get it all tangled up in my hair," she said. "That would be creepy."

Avery's favorite plants are those that remind her of her home in Guam. Large ferns help to recreate the lush environment where she learned to fully appreciate the vibrant quality that plants lend to a room. They also help her to

combat loneliness for the husband and children she left there to study at IU.

As third-year law students, Avery and her roommate Shevon Fullman don't have a great deal of extra time to devote to plant care. Still, Avery manages to spend about 45 minutes each day pruning, misting, watering and generally "mothering" her plants. She periodically relocates two spotlights as part of her daily routine to ensure that each species receives enough light. As a result, electric bills are a little higher than normal, but this is offset by low heating bills, because plants tend to dry out at warm temperatures.

"It's worth it to me," she said. "When I'm caring for them I don't think of anything else. And law is such a stressful field that without that little oasis during the day I'd probably boil over."

Although she may spend a small fortune on such paraphenelia as insecticides, fertilizer and straw baskets, Avery doesn't consider the cost a significant factor. "It's probably less than people spend on cigarettes."

Her fondness of greenery is typical of the increased popularity of houseplants over recent years. Apartment dwellers tend to favor them as decoration that provides a serene atmosphere and, because animals are often prohibited, the plants substitute for pets. Plant owner attachments surprisingly are often strong, as any indoor gardener will discover when trying to give plants away. "It's like giving away your kids," Avery explained. "I left one with my mother once and it nearly died. Well, we just don't talk about it anymore."

Nancy Grandcolas



Trudy Avery (above) kneels among some of her many semi-tropical plants along with her roommate, Shevon Fullman. Large ferns help Avery to remember the lush environment she left at Guam to attend IU.

Jeff Morhead

First Bloomington summer

Coeds learn about landlords, refrigerators and before-dinner wine

“You know girls, don’t you, that a contract made while under the influence of alcohol could never be binding in a court of law!” Steve tittered, thinking himself a real comedian. I smirked but didn’t reply. I groped into my foggy hangover memory to the night before. It was my first Nick’s experience, a birthday gathering for a guy who worked in the dorm cafeteria with me. There were a dozen or more of us telling cafeteria jokes, the one thing we all had in common. The jokes got funnier as the night went on and the beer went down easier, too — pound after pound of good cheerful beer.

I had met Anne and Melanie during the academic year in the cafeteria. Anne checked meal tickets, Melanie worked pastries and I supplied the long line in the South cafeteria. That’s all we really knew about each other when we clinked our glasses, deciding to live the summer together, somewhere, in a house, in Bloomington.

Now Steve was taking us to see his friend Janet’s house that she wanted to sublease for the summer. “It’s up here on the left,” he said. I strained my eyes to see out the rain-spotted windows trying to guess which was Janet’s. “That nice stone one?” I asked. “No, heh heh.” “I hope it’s not that big brick monstrosity,” I said. “I hate brick houses.” But we passed it and pulled up in front of a two-story house that looked like two white boxes stacked atop each other, with a little green front porch tacked on. “It’s homely but at least it’s not brick.”

We three learned more about living that summer than we had in two or three years reading college texts. The first time Melanie and I tried to cook a meal in our kitchen we deserved the “Mother of Invention Award”. We wanted spaghetti, and each of us knew about half as much about the operation as we needed to pull it off. “I’ll make the sauce and you boil the spaghetti,” I suggested. We stirred up a whirlwind in the kitchen, dicing onions, browning meat and slopping tomato sauce everywhere, even some in the skillet. When we were about elbow deep in spaghetti sauce, Melanie announced that we didn’t have a pot big enough to boil

spaghetti. After some deliberation, we decided to cook it in my popcorn popper . . . only the water wouldn’t ever boil, so we sort of soaked the spaghetti hot until it was soft. “Well, it wasn’t too bad, was it Mel?” We patted ourselves on the back, agreeing that next we should have a dinner party. We did have nice ones, too, later in the summer.

We shared the upstairs “furnished” apartment. Besides the beds and kitchen, there was a black leather love seat and a white plastic bean bag chair that leaked styrofoam beads constantly. Absolutely *nothing* in the house was new.

Perhaps the reason our landlord had never furnished the apartment more elaborately was because the entrance to the upstairs was a narrow 24” stairway which would not allow the passage of normal-sized furniture. There had been a wider staircase but he had covered the opening to make another bedroom — mine. This situation was just one more eccentric feature of our secondhand summer home until the day the refrigerator broke, and the milk soured and the meat spoiled and our tempers nearly exploded. “Jesus Christ, somebody call the landlord!”

“Hello, Mr. Landlord, we have a problem. The refrigerator is as dead as a dinosaur, it’s 90 degrees and our food’s spoiling . . . Are you sure you can’t get someone ’til Monday? We really can’t do without . . . Well, we’ll try to make do until then. Bye.”

We bought just enough perishable food for each day and kept it in an ice cooler. On Monday the repairman’s verdict was, “This refrigerator is shot. It looks like the first model ever built; it’s so old I’ll never find parts to repair it. I’ll tell your landlord you need a new one.”

Two weeks later, no new refrigerator and the dinosaur was still in the middle of the kitchen floor. We called Mr. Landlord again and again. His reply: “That’s life in the Big Ten.” Click.

The next phone call from me was a polite promise that he would not see another penny of our rent until we had a working refrigerator. “Thank you,” I concluded. Click.

Two days later he and his faithful fat helper, Charlie, pushed and shoved and

bedged our new refrigerator up the narrow steps. It wasn’t really new but it was newer and it was slender enough to fit up the steps and even more exciting news, it worked like a real refrigerator. The landlord’s solution for the dinosaur refrigerator: he slid it into my bedroom, lined it up with my bedroom window (it was floor level because it had been a stairwell window) and he and Charlie heaved that monster out into space. It hit the ground like a meteor. From then on anything that had to come in or out of that house took the same route. We got a sofa that way, at last.

The three of us worked and took classes besides, which led us to doing very normal chores at odd hours. Anne and I would often go to the all-night Kroger at 2 a.m. Once we brought home an enormous haul of groceries and checked the receipt as usual. We were shocked to see that they had cheated us by 12 dollars! Outraged, we called the store immediately. They said, “Come back with your groceries, ladies, and we’ll check it again.” We repacked all that stuff and carted it back. We were fuming. After a careful rechecking it was clear to them and to us that they had indeed made an error — a whopping 12 cents. We drove home in silence at 5 a.m., exhausted, set the bags on the table and fell into bed. “Goodnight.”

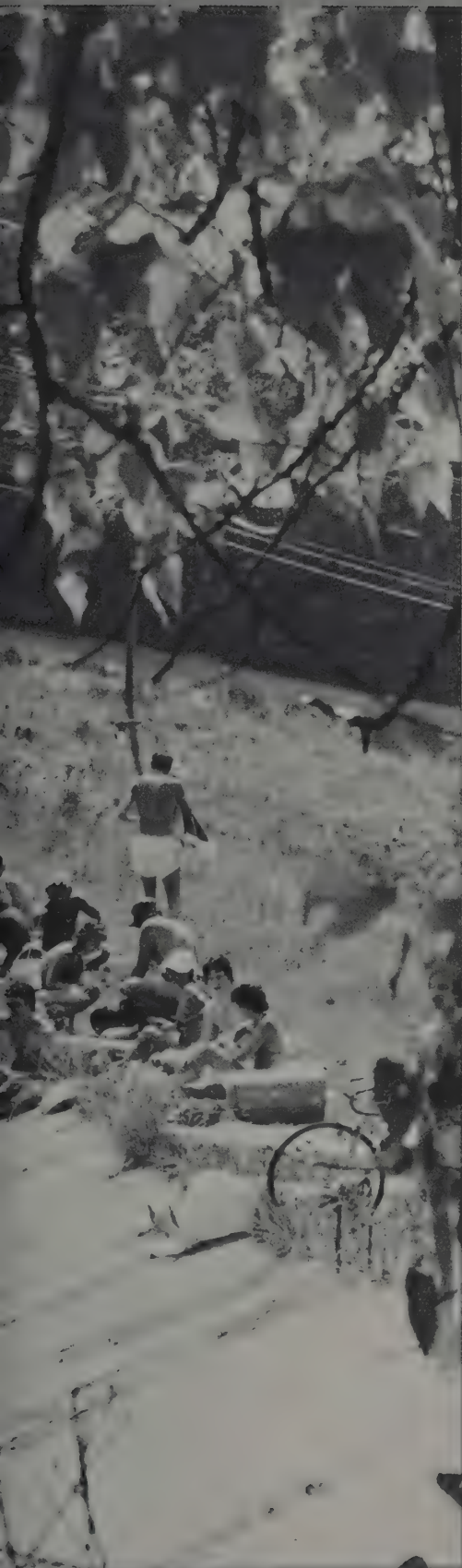
Evenings were nice when they cooled down a bit — of course the house didn’t always cool down with it. Sometimes Anne would bring a bottle of wine home after work. We’d have a glass while we cooked. We’d have another with supper, and we’d finish it afterwards. Then we’d saunter up to the square and rest easy on a bench, watching the people. We’d talk or we’d just watch the sun go down.

One night near the end of the summer Melanie and Dick and I toted home the old purple and blue Zeus Gyros sign and set it up in the living room. Melanie always had loved that place, and after it burned down we thought no one would miss it. We enjoyed it that summer but if someone wants it back again it’s probably still in the basement. We left it there, but we took all the memories with us.

Katherine Hobble



Terry Bateman



Griffey Reservoir

Unspoiled man-made lake serves as an IU swimming hole

For many IU students "getting away from it all" means a visit to Griffey Reservoir, a man-made lake just north of Bloomington. Located within five miles of the restless microcosm of IU, Griffey offers a quiet place to relax and to reflect in a peaceful, natural atmosphere. It is close enough to be conveniently accessible, but just far enough to be a tranquil refuge.

And with this thought in mind, nearly 300 students visit Griffey on an average summer day, according to Bloomington police officer Mike Hummel, who patrols the area. Most of them bring rubber rafts or inner tubes so they can drift lazily in the sun, letting their cares float away with the breeze that gently blows over the surface of the water. Like so many idle sailboats they dot the lake until the rasping megaphoned voice from the dam destroys their solitude.

The mood changes from contentment to disillusionment as disgruntled bathers half-heartedly struggle to obey Hummel's orders to get out of the water. Reaction to the threat of arrest is nonchalant, and those who do take to the shore will most likely be found back in the water as soon as the police have gone.

Skinnydipping is a major attraction of Griffey. Although public indecency is a state offense, Hummel said that nude swimmers generally are only told to get dressed and go home.

Frances Komoroski enjoyed Griffey as an IU student for eight years. Now as a city attorney, Komoroski must view Griffey from a legal perspective.

"As a municipal property, Griffey Lake supplies only 10 percent of Bloomington's daily water needs," she said. "But because city officials think

that it is too hazardous to swim there, the lake is raided regularly during the warm months in an effort to prevent accidents that could lead to liability suits against the city."

Enforcement of the no swimming ordinance is virtually impossible, however, as students refuse to give up the swimming hole that has become more popular than any of the four pools on campus. Fences and signs have been torn down; those remaining are ignored.

But the city hasn't given up. "Plans for next season include the construction of two metal fences, one on top and one at the base of the dam," Hummel said. The intention is to discourage swimming off the slippery incline, although the fences will also make it virtually impossible to enjoy the view as well.

"The city wants to turn the lake over to the Monroe County Parks and Recreation Department so it can be made an official public recreation area, with designated campgrounds and marked hiking trails," said Komoroski. "Parking would be controlled, a launching dock would be installed, and if swimming were allowed, lifeguards would be posted to ensure safety."

Griffey's attraction is based largely on its woodsy, unspoiled nature, heightened by the fact that it is supposed to be off limits to swimmers. Under county control and supervision, Griffey might be a disappointment to students who fear it would become too commercialized.

Komoroski disagrees. "The city needs the kind of local recreation area that Griffey would provide. It could be done well," she said. "It wouldn't turn into a Coney Island."

Nancy Grandcolas

Indiana Memorial Union

Landmark offers shelter, food and a place for gathering

Two frail-framed women clicked up the broad slate steps of the North Lounge in the Indiana Memorial Union. Their matching silver hair and wrinkled, powdered skin contrasted the downy-faced students reading and talking quietly among themselves. After the trudging trip up the stairs, the pair stood catching their breath, the more frail of the two bracing herself against the stronger arm of her friend. Spotting a sleeping man sprawled prostrate on the red tapestry floor, she gasped. "Why Look! That young fellow is sleeping on the floor!" Although she tried to whisper, her voice whistled through the calm of the room. Her friend patted her arm knowingly.

"You'll see anything here."

Since its construction in 1932, the Union has functioned as a gathering place for thousands of students. With its lounges, meeting rooms, shops and restaurants, it has sheltered many from broiling heat and bitter cold weather. It has served as the homey inn for those seeking food, both for the stomach and the mind. The politics, philosophies and religions of every nation can be heard both in responsible, eloquent dialogue and in heated, emotional dispute — the profound and the everyday.

Now, enter the building through a south door. Meeting with a wall of warm air after emerging from the icy outdoors, you swish against another down jacket squeezing through the same door. Walking through muddy puddles down the steps to the corridor, you see three dark-skinned men seated behind a table topped with literature. A sign commands you to STOP SUPPORTING FASCIST SHAH! A neat blond man speaks slowly and loudly to one of the Persians. "... but-you-don't understand. We-need-oil. You-can't-blame-us-for-that." The foreigner peers up through his bushy eyebrows at the American and smiles. "It

is you, sir, who do not understand."

Salivating at the smell of just-popped corn drifting from Mother Nature's, you resist the temptation to munch, and instead, thumb through the bartering cards pegged to the wall. No, nobody's selling anything you want this week.

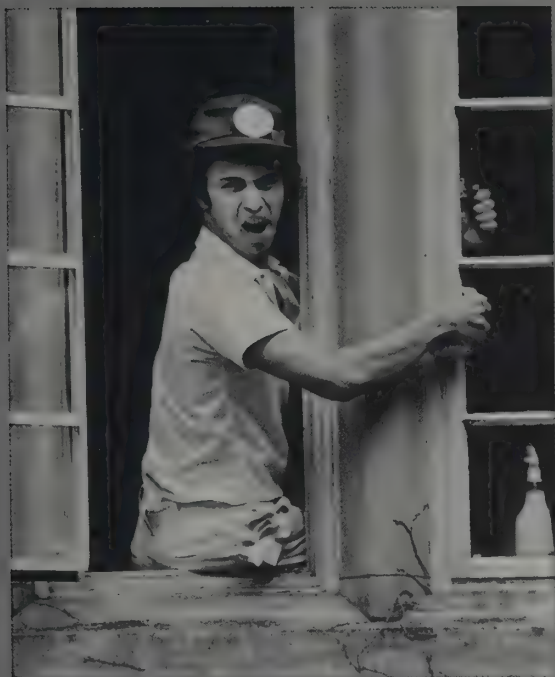
Having thawed out somewhat from your deep freeze, you strip your coat, gloves, hat, scarf and mosey into the Commons. Through the smells and sounds one fragment of a conversation wafts toward you above the rest. A deep chiding voice says, "... what do you mean you don't have anything to wear? You're a girl!" "I went to a parochial school for twelve years," replies an indignant voice. "I have three blue pleated skirts and eighteen white blouses! Now, as I was saying . . ." You chuckle to yourself and head for the deli line. The ice machine is broken and they're out of sour cream and onion potato chips, but at least you escape without spilling anything.

Scanning the room, you see that some tables are full but most are occupied by only one person. You juggle your Veggie II, corn chips and medium Coca Cola and think, as you always do in this situation, that if all these people would just sit together there would be lots of tables. You search the people's faces, asking with your eyes, "May I sit with you?" One man has been furiously scribbling notes and periodically staring at the ceiling. He comes out of his trance and notices your plea. He motions for you to sit down. "Hello. I'm trying to write a book," he tells you. "That's what all the scribbling is for. When the ideas come, you have to get them down."

He rearranges the notes on the table to make room for your food. As you listen to a plot summary of his new novel, you think, "You'll see anything here."

Katherine Hobbie





Left — "It pays the rent," said Max Mintzer, a junior marketing major, of his general-duty job in the IMU. Mintzer performed various maintenance chores and managed the displays in the North Lounge.

Below — The Indiana Memorial Union looms in front of Seventh Street, encircled by trees experiencing September metamorphosis. The IMU has served people of all ages, backgrounds and nationalities since its construction in 1932.

Paul Peck



Dennis Chamberlin

Welcome Home

DOC MARGE



Paul Peck

Home — With his wife, Marge, James "Doc" Connellman speaks to a crowd outside McNitt Quad on the day that he returned from his historic crossing of the English Channel. The 81-year-old Connellman was the oldest man ever to swim the channel. *Right* — Connellman is the guest of honor at a reception at the Shumaker House on the day he returned to Bloomington, September 26. His wife and grandson accompanied him on stage. Connellman said that he would not attempt another crossing even if he should lose the record.



Phil Sears

Doc swims the channel

Thirteen hours and 17 minutes after James "Doc" Councilman stepped into the water at Shakespeare, England, he stumbled onto shore in Wissant, France, becoming the oldest person ever to conquer the English Channel.

At age 58, the IU men's swim coach didn't do it the easy way. Still, after covering 14 miles of the expected 21-mile swim in six hours, Councilman was beginning to think that the crossing would be, as he later said, "a cinch." Then the trouble began.

Instructed never to look up during the swim, Councilman disobeyed just in time to see a Russian tanker steaming toward him. "It scared the hell out of me," he said. "I finally had to change course to avoid it."

A short time later, two and a half miles from the coast of France, the tide changed drastically. An hour later, he was six miles from shore.

But the Doc was determined. He increased the speed of his stroke and finally broke through the tide.

Councilman reached shore on September 14, some 13 hours and 26 miles from where he'd begun. The last obstacle was to regain his equilibrium in order to get out of the water on his own. After several attempts, Councilman finally emerged from the rolling water and stumbled onto French soil, hands in the air, victorious.

Eleven days after the historic crossing, a grinning Councilman was welcomed back to Bloomington, a hero. A police-escorted motorcade took him from the Monroe County Municipal Airport to a rally of about 200 students at McNutt Quad. From there, he was taken to Showalter House for a reception.

When Councilman was asked whether he thought he'd ever swim the Channel again, he left little room for doubt.

"If a 73-year-old guy with one leg missing comes along next year and swims the channel, then he can have the record," Councilman said. "I am not going back."

Jane Barker



Scott Goldsmith

IU photographers stand out

Energy. It's a word that always seems to pop up when people describe IU photojournalism Professor Will Counts. His dark, humorous eyes reflect an energetic joy in his work.

Sitting at his desk in Ernie Pyle Hall, stroking the permanent stubble on his chin, Counts reflected on his career as a photographer and teacher. "I got a camera," he said. "I liked it very much. I haven't been unhappy since."

When he was growing up in the cotton fields of Arkansas he wanted to become a musician. He laughs at the memory. "This lack of talent sort of came on the scene, and I was just looking around for something to do."

"The thing that got me more established nationally was coverage of the integration story in the south," he said. Among those photographs is a picture of a black with police dogs tearing at his leg. It captures the drama and violence that marked the civil rights movement.

"If the photographer is skillful and maybe lucky, he may seize that fraction of a second in his viewfinder that really says what needs to be said," Counts explained.

After doing graduate work in his home state of Arkansas and at IU, Counts settled in Bloomington. He recently published a book, "A Photographic Legacy." It is a moving comparison of life in rural Arkansas in the 1930's and today. Some of the photographs appeared on a three-part segment of the "Today Show."

As a teacher and a photographer, Counts is able to channel his youthful energy and enthusiasm into his work. And he gets results.

Perhaps some of the most visible results — beyond Counts's photography — are the photographs of one of his students.

"I'm not interested in taking the super-dynamic Pulitzer prize-winning photo," said Scott Goldsmith, now nationally recognized as a leading photojournalist. "I like to photograph ordinary people doing ordinary things."

So far this philosophy has paid off for the 23-year-old IU graduate. His intuitive ability to capture the human story behind newspaper headlines earned him the 1978 Indiana News Photographer of the

— continued next page



Scott Goldsmith

Goldsmith captured the winning photo of a swimmer competing in a relay with the Courier-Journal. It was part of his portfolio that won him the coveted William Randolph Hearst photographer

Year award, only the second time a student has received it. One year later he won the prestigious William Randolph Hearst Scholarship, recognizing him as the nation's top collegiate photographer. He is now a staff photographer for the widely-acclaimed Louisville Courier-Journal.

Photography began as a hobby for Goldsmith, working for student paper and yearbook at Marion High School. Introductory courses at IU with Counts and Professor John Alhauser convinced him to go into photography. He had planned to study political science and then law.

The following summer Goldsmith applied for a job at the Marion Chronicle-Tribune. City editor Ed Breen, also a well-known photo-journalist, told him no jobs were available, but agreed to give him 20 rolls of film to do a photographic study of Marion's main drag, Washington Street. Breen labeled the resulting pictorial "the damndest set of pictures I ever saw in my life." The paper ran it as a full-length feature.

Goldsmith's success is the result of years of practice, and he said that he is still polishing his technique. Breen said Goldsmith's attitude is one of the keys to his success. Goldsmith agrees: "It's real important not to have a know-it-all attitude."

Paul Wiseman



Dennis Chamberlin

The university's money man

Walk into room 208 of the Student Service Building and you may find the lobby filled with students waiting anxiously as if to see the grand wizard.

The wizard of this department is Jimmy Ross, director of IU financial aids. To IU students, Ross represents the last hope in financial aid matters. His office houses all grants, scholarships, loans and work-study aid available to students.

Ross said that part of his concern lies with "establishing and maintaining awareness with students," but his job includes more. As well as being the "overseer for the office," the 37-year-old director must also work with public relations and policies relating to the office's budget.

But to many students Ross is more than a director: he is a friend. Ross worked within the financial aids department for five years before being named director seven years ago. Ross builds friendships through another channel, the Groups Special Service, a program which mainstreams minority students into the academic world, aiding the transition to the college environment. For about four years, Ross had been a buddy for around 10 of these students. He said the buddy system is important for freshmen because it gives them "contact with at least one person they can regard as their friend."

Another concern, Ross explained, was with the large number of students coming into the office, a result of increased governmental funding. A new computer system began rejecting one out of every four students who applied for a Basic Educational Grant. The computer had malfunctioned.

"Students had to resubmit forms and this created a great delay in awards," Ross said. "It was a nightmare."

Born in Louisiana and raised in Arkansas, Ross graduated from the University of Arkansas and received a master's degree from the University of Illinois. He received his doctorate in higher education and administration from IU in 1976. Before coming to IU, Ross was a teacher and assistant football coach at Rockford West High School in Illinois.

Cheryl Crawford



Dennis Chamberlin

Union president leads march

About 85 IU teachers left Bloomington on February 1 in search of a pay raise from state legislators.

After an "informal picket" led by Milton Fisk, president of the American Federation of Teachers Local 2254, the teachers eventually got a raise of 4.5 percent.

Fisk, professor of philosophy, became president of the local in April, 1979 and has been teaching at IU since 1966. Fisk is also chairman of the 13 member Bloomington chapter of the International Socialist Organization.

The AFT has 200 members and there are about 500,000 members nationwide. Fisk said that the teachers got solid backing from democratic legislators but were also supported by two republicans, Jerry Bales of Bloomington and William Long of Lafayette. "They were definitely willing to listen," he said.

The basic philosophy of the AFT, Fisk said, is that "to operate as teachers the best way possible, it is necessary to have a hand in the decision-making process." He said that the AFT has just recently gotten the subject of faculty salaries out in the open. He also said that since he became president of the local, people have become conscious of the fact that salary decisions at IU are often political.

During Fisk's presidency, the AFT has made great efforts to open avenues for collective bargaining and effort will continue, he said. In addition, he said there will be an effort to influence selection of the board of trustees.

Fisk said that salaries of faculty from Indiana institutions of higher education are much lower than the national average. "Only collective bargaining can get us around the average."

Dan DeCamp



Brian Reynolds

Liebenow shakes foundation

Professor J. Gus Liebenow has a definite idea of how IU should be run. A resolute man with an incisive mind, the IU political science professor said that he believes the faculty should be made an integral part of the administrative decision-making process. "Ryan's greatest difficulty is that he lacks contact with a major constituency — the faculty," he said. "And he needs to get a handle on what the foundation is doing."

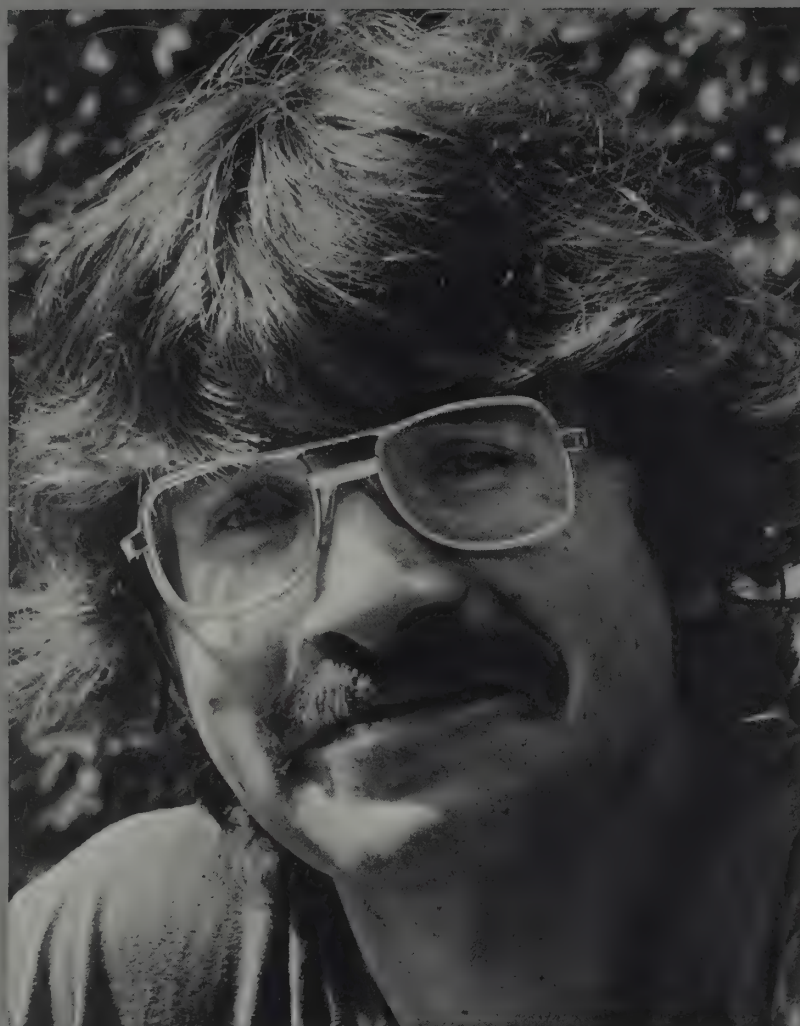
Liebenow's opinions have ruffled the feathers of some of the university's top administrators and the result has been some ill-tempered ink slinging over the faculty's role in the university. Liebenow strongly advocated public disclosure of IU Foundation's expenditures and the appointment of faculty members on the foundation's board of directors. "The foundation exists only to support the university," he said. "That support is by public funds — federal grants — so it necessarily follows that the institution should be public in the way it operates."

The animosity generated by Liebenow's outspokenness is one thing made public by the foundation. President William Armstrong said that Liebenow is meddling. "I don't pay any attention to what Mr. Liebenow says. He knows nothing about how the foundation works," Armstrong said. "Maybe his ideas for running the foundation are good, but he's not in charge."

"The new stadium is an example of misplaced priorities that need to be re-examined," Liebenow, a former dean of International Programs and founder of the African Studies Program, said. "What we really need is expanded library and research facilities so we can remain eligible for state grants. Ignoring the faculty is like saying we'll run the hospital but not consult the doctors."

"All of us would benefit from mutual involvement," he said. "We'd have better, more workable solutions."

Nancy Grandcolas



Sue Weber

Gambill: He gets around

Chris Gambill likes to think of himself more as a statesman than a politician. "I'm really sincere in trying to do what I can in trying to prevent other people from getting the shaft."

Elected in the spring of 1979, Gambill was enveloped in controversial issues during a year as IUSA president. In the fall when the Union Board decided against hosting the Jane Fonda/Tom Hayden lecture, Gambill decided that IUSA could sponsor the program.

"It was clear that there was a lot of support for this program on campus," he said in his straightforward manner. "There was a core element on the Union Board that did not want the program. As it turned out, they reconsidered and the program sold out in two days."

During his second semester as president, Gambill was invited to the White House along with over 200 other university student body presidents to talk to President Carter. Gambill was not impressed with the trip to Washington D.C. "I thought it was a nice gesture on the part of the President," he said as he folded his hands and pursed his lips. "However, what it turned out to be was a circus of a political show."

Gambill has interests besides politics. He said he loves the outdoors and spends every spare moment hunting, trapping or fishing. Over spring break, he went to Florida. "Everyone else went to hit the bars and lay in the sun," he said, "but I went down and fished and played basketball."

Gambill met his wife, Bianca, at IU as a freshman. "She came in the cafeteria at our dorm the second day here of our freshman year and I met her," he said with a slight smile, "and we've been together ever since. We were married after our sophomore year."

Although in high school he was voted the one most likely to be President, Gambill doesn't think he'd like it. He said he would rather be a lawyer in a small town.

"If I could make a drawing of what I would like to be in 20 years, I would be a lawyer from the months of February to October and then go trapping November, December and January."

Megan Byrne



Basketball coach Jim Knight and
 freshman swimmer Jennifer Hooker
 walk off Memorial Field during
 halftime of IU's home game
 with Michigan after both were
 recognized for achievements in the
 Purdue Sports Center in the
 summer. While she played her
 way toward a silver medal in
 swimming, Knight, whose
 basketball team won the gold
 medal, made some waves of his own
 — first with a letter expressing
 support for the Vietnam War, then
 Thomas, then with a
 handling of the situation with a
 Puerto Rican policeman



Paul Peck



Jenny Comann

Hooker makes a big splash

Jennifer Hooker, a freshman on the IU women's swim team, has accomplished more than most 18-year olds. At 15, Hooker went to the 1976 Montreal Olympics and finished sixth place in the 200-yard freestyle. In the summer of 1979, she won a silver medal in the 800-yard freestyle at the Pan-American Games in San Juan, Puerto Rico.

The spotlight continued to focus on Hooker in 1980.

When the IU women's swim team went to the Big Ten championships at Michigan State, Hooker came back with three Big Ten records — one in the 200-yard freestyle, one in 500-free and one in the 1650-free. Hooker's performance in the meet qualified her for the Association for Intercollegiate Athletes for Women nationals.

While most IU students headed south on March 20, Hooker headed west to Las Vegas for the AIAW meet. Women's swim coach Pat Berry said that Hooker did a "super job" and played an essential part in IU's capturing 11th place out of 77 teams that attended the meet. Hooker's final results at the AIAW meet were a second place in the 500-free, seventh place in the 1650-free, 10th place in the 200-free and 13th in the 100-free.

On April 6, Hooker headed west again to Irvine, California to train with the women's swim team at Mission Viejo.

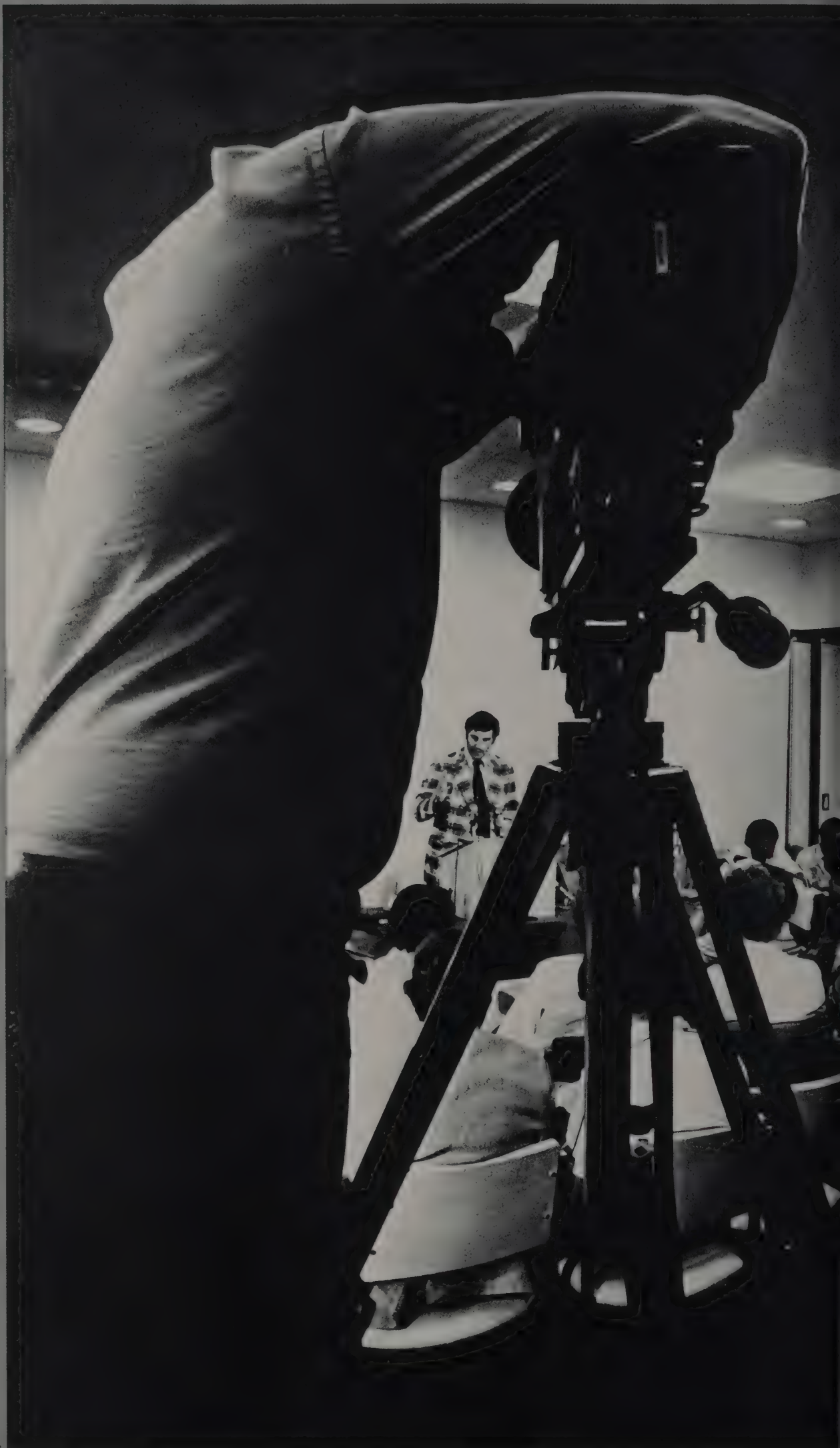
The 1980-'81 swim season looks like another promising one for Jennifer Hooker. After a summer of intense training in California, Hooker will return to Royer pool prepared for another swim season at IU.

Jenny Comann

Right — Looking through the arms of a camera, Knight talks the audience that he is innocent of all charges brought against him and that he has no intention of returning to Puerto Rico.

Not Right — On 1 one of his toughest TV basketball coach Bob Knight appears on all five of the TV screens monitoring his press conference at Assembly Hall on September 9. Knight called the conference to give his side of the story about what happened at the Pan American Games in Puerto Rico. He had been charged with assault during the competition.

photos/Larry Levin





Controversy is his name

Either you love him or you hate him. There is no in-between, no middle ground or indecision. Bob Knight is the kind of guy you just cannot help feeling committed about. He is too controversial.

But whichever side you may be on, you also have to admit that he is an exceptional coach. You may not like the way he screams at players (or maybe you do) and you may not like the way he screams at officials (or maybe you do). But, as long as you are a Hoosier and a basketball fan, you have to like the way he wins.

At 39, Knight has already won more than 300 games, the youngest college coach to ever do so. He has won Big Ten championships, NIT championships, NCAA championships and even a gold medal in the Pan American Games in San Juan, Puerto Rico.

San Juan is where Knight became the "Ugly American" by allegedly hitting a policeman. He was tried and convicted of assault charges and sentenced to six months in jail with a \$500 fine attached.

Knight, saying he was being taken advantage of, claimed nothing really happened like the story came out in court and decided to flee to comfortable refuge in Bloomington.

There were mostly friendly faces in Bloomington when Knight returned. The "Free Bobby Knight" T-shirts appeared with "Remember San Juan" inscribed on the back.

In March, Knight appeared on "Sixty Minutes" with Dan Rather doing the profile. The story told little more than what most Indiana people didn't know, but now the entire nation knew exactly what Bob Knight was really like.

The nation learned that Knight runs his basketball program like a dictator. They also learned that hunting dogs and basketball players can be trained in much the same manner.

But they also learned that he is sincere — at least with the people who go out of their way to be nice to him first.

But love him or hate him, he wins. In a way, that's all that should count. And around Assembly Hall that's usually all that does.

Tom Brew



Jeff Morehead

Go to the head of the class

One IU student isn't messing around in his pursuit for a degree. He'll earn it in two years. Tony May, 19, a political science major, went from being a freshman to a senior in one semester.

May received 71 credit hours by taking tests, including the College Level Program, the College Board Achievement test and IU departmental exams. He said that he became aware of the opportunities through a high school English teacher and that many students could do what he has done. "There are lots of people in the world that are quite a bit smarter than me. It is just that I took advantage of the system."

May, who earned a 3.93 grade point average at Blue River Valley High School in Mount Summit, Ind., currently carries a 3.84 average at IU.

"The first group of tests were on subjects I knew real well, like politics and history, so I didn't really study that much," May said, though he had to study hard for some of the tests on subjects in which he had little background. "I probably didn't assimilate as much as I would have by taking the courses, but I wanted to get into the course for my major."

May said that he wants a degree in history, as well as political science. He is interested in politics but said that he has no plans for holding elected office. "Staying in the background is probably a little bit more my style."

May, who plays intramural basketball and was a member of his high school basketball team, said that he is considering teaching, coaching and perhaps a job as an administrative assistant in government after graduation.

He attributed his wide range of knowledge to the fact that he has always been an avid reader. "I knew how to read pretty well before first grade," he said. May was nearsighted at an early age. "I couldn't really play much because everything was so blurry. The only thing I could get close enough to me that I could see real well was a book."

Dan DeCamp



Jim Rider

An IU Pulitzer winner

Douglas Hofstadter is a dreamer. His world is the world of computer science, but where others see cold facts and figures, Hofstadter sees a new world created by the joint effort of man and computer. This innovative vision and seven years of research culminate in a book, "Godel, Escher, and Bach: An Eternal Golden Braid."

The hard work paid off — in April, the book was awarded a Pulitzer Prize. This followed another prestigious honor for the 35-year-old IU associate professor, the Guggenheim Foundation Fellowship.

His field happens to be computer science, and his specialty is artificial intelligence — a computer that will have thought patterns similar to man's.

This type of technology is frightening to some people, but Hofstadter shrugs off their fears. "People who are threatened by computers are people who have been misled by silly press reports about robots and computers taking over... that kind of thing is silly doomsday nonsense."

"Your mind is a sort of stage on which you can make all sorts of things happen that can never happen in real life," he said. "A computer has the potential to have that kind of world inside of it, too."

In his cramped office in Lindley Hall the boyish Hofstadter leaned forward intently and continued. "A computer has this wonderful power to manipulate structures in arbitrary ways. They can do all sorts of imaginary things in imaginary universes with a wonderful sense of freedom."

"The computer is something which has tremendous power to possibly change people's lives and make them better."

Hofstadter said he believes worldwide cooperation is needed if computers are to be used to their fullest potential. "What I see as a limit on us is our own stupidity: making war on each other and spending our energies making all sorts of nuclear bombs."

Paul Wiseman



The dancing biologist

Nathan Montoya's world includes the amphibian infested confines of Jordan 408. The 27-year-old IU student darts up and down the cramped aisles of the tiny room dishing out directions and words of encouragement to his coworkers in the Axolotl (salamander) Colony. Montoya is curator of the colony, a position he has held for over a year. The job came as a result of his interest in the environment. He is an outspoken critic of nuclear power in general and Marble Hill in particular. But he is more than just an ecology buff. Montoya received a bachelor's degree in biology this spring.

There is, however, another side to Nathan Montoya. His first love is the world of dance. He has apprenticed with two of New York's finest dance companies, and his choreography has been displayed at the Lincoln Center.

Montoya's parents were musicians, but his interest in dance isn't a natural result of his background. Montoya said he "didn't know it existed" until he came to Bloomington in 1970. A girlfriend introduced him to ballet, and he became obsessed with it. Sitting at his crowded desk, the jean-clad Montoya stroked his mustache and reflected on dance and choreography. "It's my art. It's how anything that I have to express or create or let out comes through."

He took ballet classes at IU his sophomore year, and in 1972 traveled to New York to see acclaimed performer Maurice Bejart. During his stay he impulsively auditioned for the Harkness Ballet, a private school. He said he was accepted more for his potential than his technique. After a year in New York he returned to Bloomington where he made progress toward a degree in psychology. The following year, he returned to New York and earned an apprenticeship with the Alvin Ailey American Dance Theater, where he was introduced to modern dance.

He now refers to his year with Ailey as his "most important learning experience in New York." He danced six hours a day, while finding time to support himself by driving a cab and playing in a rock 'n' roll band. He said it was physically exhausting. "You just keep



photo/André Peyrot

Nathan Montoya, a former student of the late, legendary dancer and choreographer Alvin Ailey, is a dancer and choreographer in the Alvin Ailey American Dance Theater. After his years at IU, he became involved in dance in New York, where one of his choreographed dance pieces was performed at the Lincoln Center.

driving, and driving, and driving and the physical abuse — it's just unbelievable."

It was with Ailey that he began to choreograph. He discovered that he was good at it. One of his pieces, "The Boy and the Dolphin," appeared in New York's Lincoln Center. He credits his success in choreography to his dance training. "That wide variety of techniques has let me acquire quite a vocabulary. I use different forms of movement just as a composer would use different styles of music."

After a year with Ailey, Montoya became disillusioned with dancing. He described his fellow dancers as "quite narrow . . . aware of very little outside their own little world." He was undecided about leaving New York so he tried out for Maurice Bejart's company and let the decision rest with the success of the audition. When Bejart told him to wait a year, Montoya packed his bags and returned to Bloomington.

Back at IU he received his psychology degree, and dropped out of dance to pursue biology. In the spring of 1979, however, he decided he "had to get back into dancing," and began working himself back into shape. He has since performed in several ballets in Bloomington, including a solo part in "Giselle." In April, he was teaching at Studio Space for the Performing Arts, and choreographing "Blind Man's Cry" — a piece by IU professor John Eaton. Montoya plans to stay in Bloomington for a year or two and then travel around the country on his pride and joy, a Yamaha motorcycle. He said he wants to be free to choreograph and appear as a guest performer with traveling dance companies.

Montoya tied his varying interests together with a refreshing philosophy of life. "Everything enriches you, every single experience, whether it's a good one or a bad one, deepens your understanding of your life. If you divorce intellect from emotion, I think you're in trouble."

Paul Wiseman



Larry Levin

Ryan faces the 1980's

The portly, calm figure stood out among the group of lean, inquisitive faculty. The past year had been far from successful for President John Ryan. It was a year that even a guest-star appearance in the Academy Award-winning movie, "Breaking Away," couldn't salvage. He stood at the podium in front of the Bloomington faculty council, an assembly whose constituents, a year earlier, had expressed a vote of no confidence in Ryan's performance as university president. The salaries of professors had slipped in the past decade from near the top of the Big Ten to near the bottom. Enrollment had leveled off, and, in 1978, even declined.

"We have to see a period of no growth and perhaps even the prospects of growing smaller," he said in his State of the University address on October 2 in Ballantine Hall. "We must face the prospect of declining enrollments and raging inflation."

A slight increase in enrollment in 1979 was a promising sign, but, Ryan said, the system would also need help from the state and from the 240,000 living alumni. He outlined a 10-year program for the 80's, including a large measure of what Ryan called "self-help."

The year saw Ryan attempting to bring about "a renaissance of spirit," with some success. On April 16, IU's Founder's Day, Ryan announced that the university had received \$77.7 million in gifts and grants, an increase of nearly 20 percent from the previous years.

Ryan, in the interim, hit the well-worn paths of the Bloomington campus, talking to students, parents and alumni. The day after his October address to the faculty council, he and his wife ate dinner at MRC-LLC, talking to residents, one of many such excursions during the year. Ryan's expectations for the 80's were confident.

"You are the greatest intellectual group gathered in this state," Ryan said. "To remain great the university must find the means of supporting you."

Todd Wilson



Larry Levin

IU's invisible regulators

They're nine of the most important men in every IU student's academic career. Yet, when it gets right down to it, they are probably some of the least visible. The IU Board of Trustees meets at an average of once a month during the academic year, governing IU-Bloomington and the seven regional campuses — a total of about 76,394 students. The nine-member board decides how much tuition and housing rates will be, administrative and faculty salaries, who will coach the athletic teams, and what degrees and programs will be offered to IU students, among other things.

Three of the trustees are elected by alumni, five are elected by the Indiana State Board of Education with approval from the governor, and one student trustee is appointed by the governor. Jim Wolfe, appointed student trustee in 1977, was replaced in August by William Mohr, a first-year student in the School of Medicine.

Mohr, during his four years in Bloomington, was president of the Student Athletic Board, vice president of the Board of Acons, and a member of Phi Kappa Psi fraternity. He will hold his position on the board until 1981.

Other board members are Richard B. Stoner, from Columbus; Harry L. Gonso, from Indianapolis; M. Carolyn Prickett, from Fort Wayne; Clarence W. Long, from Indianapolis; Dr. William G. Bannon, from Terre Haute; Robert E. Gates, from Colombia City, and Dr. Joseph M. Black, from Seymour.

Probably the most visible member of the board is its chairman, Donald Danielson. An avid IU sports fan, the 61-year-old former IU varsity baseball player seldom misses a Hoosier football or basketball game. Danielson, who works for an Indianapolis investment firm, occasionally visits IU residence halls for dinner and conversation with students. On September 9, he came to MRC-LLC before that month's meeting (above). A 21-year member of the board, he has been chairman for the past 10 years.

Todd Wilson

Right — Robert O'Neil, vice president of U. Bloomington, takes a minute from his day to ponder a decision.

Far right — O'Neil takes off from a busy week to play with his two-year-old son, Benjamin.

Below — Family life is a top priority for O'Neil, who is being entertained by his children, Patsy, playing the violin, Elizabeth, playing the clarinet, and David, playing the piano. His wife Karen is holding their youngest son, Benjamin.



Terry John



Pat Cordell



John Warth

Administrator and family man

It was the Boston Globe's loss and IU's gain. The East Coast newspaper used to pay a free-lance photographer named Robert O'Neil for pictures, including one he had taken of a defendant in a highly publicized murder trial.

But O'Neil said he quit working "semi-professionally" as a photographer because it took so much time. At age 21, while still in Harvard University law school, he began his career in education as director of a speech program at Tuft University in Medford, Mass.

O'Neil continued in the education field, and in 1975 became professor of law and vice president of IU. In December of 1979, O'Neil announced he was leaving to become the president of the University of Wisconsin.

Over the years, O'Neil said he has quit taking pictures, even as a hobby, because he tries to do things that involve the entire family. He and his wife take their four children on bicycle rides in the spring and fall. Summertime means swimming and sailboating. Last winter, the family took up cross country skiing.

The vice president spends a lot of time with his children, and in much the same way, he likes to spend as much time as possible with students.

Unlike most administrators, O'Neil also teaches. He said he learns as much from his law students as they do from him.

While dividing his time between Bloomington and Wisconsin, O'Neil said nothing could have been accomplished without his staff. He said he believes in saying "we" when talking about accomplishments.

Although he is leaving IU, O'Neil said he will miss the closeness he has with the faculty and students. "I've always felt a part of it here," he said. In Wisconsin, he will be in charge of 37 different campuses.

O'Neil said he will also miss his beautiful oval office in Bryan Hall. "I know that sounds materialistic, though."

Lorrie Wildman

The administration



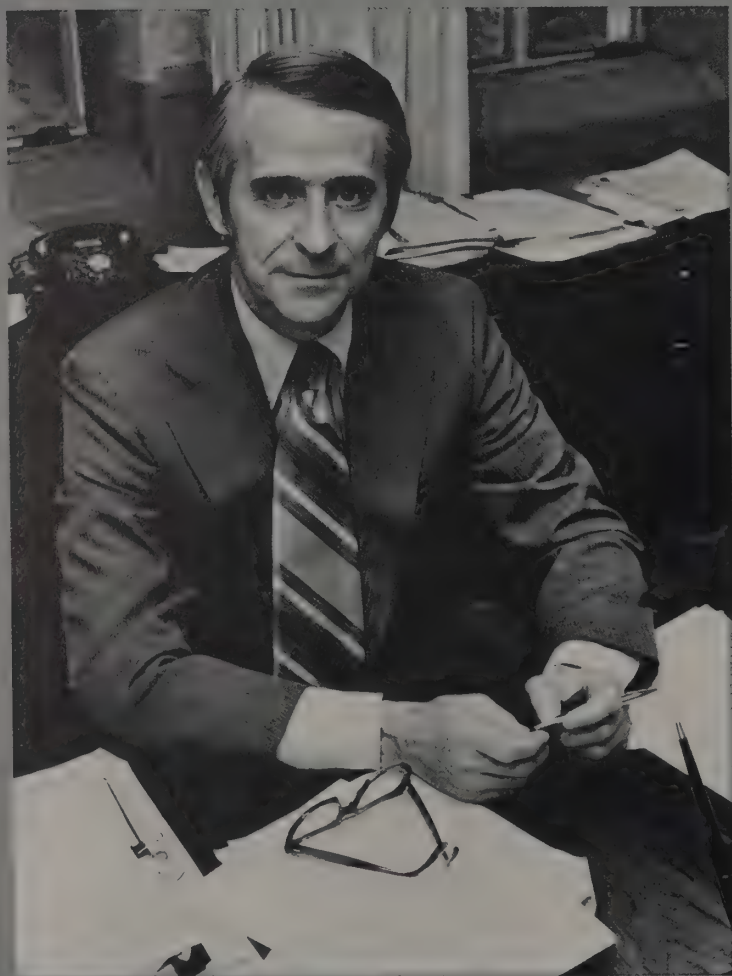
Above — Theodore M. Brown,
Vice President for University
Relations

Below — John H. McWhorter,
Deputy Vice President of the University



Above — Michael W. Schatz,
Director of Student Activities

Below — W. George Fennell,
Executive Vice President for
the University





Above — Thomas G. Schreck,
dean of student services.

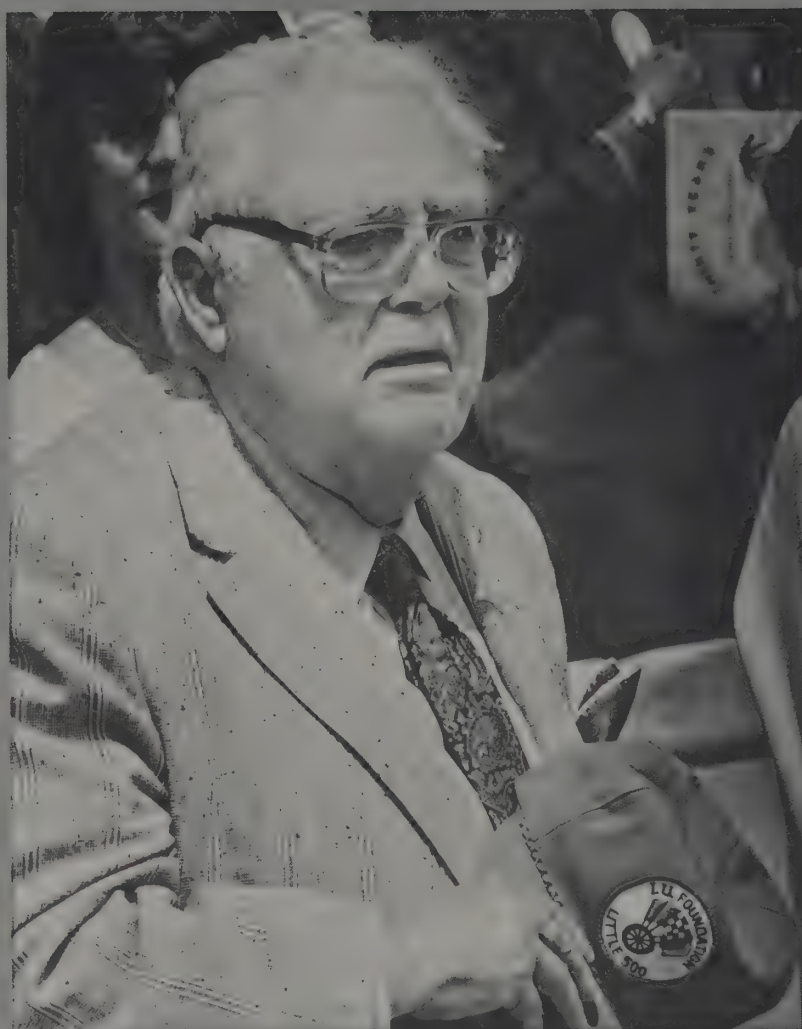
Below — William H. Wallace,
barrier.



Above — Ward H. Schaepp,
dean for budgetary
administration and planning.

Below — Edgar L. Schaepp,
vice president for
administration.





Phil Sears

The grand old man of IU

Herman B Wells could be any IU student's grandfather. The 77-year-old man has a short, stout frame topped with white hair and matching bushy eyebrows. In conversations with students, he spices up the chatter with a package of memories — and a series of questions.

"I want to know where all the students come from, what they're interested in and why they chose IU," Wells, IU chancellor and former IU president, said. "There's not a student who comes in my office of whom I don't ask these questions."

Wells is a grandfather of sorts to the university itself. He received a bachelor of science degree in business in 1924 and a master of arts in economics in 1927, both from IU. After working as a teaching assistant at the University of Wisconsin, he came back to IU to teach economics and business courses.

Wells did not teach long — in 1937, only ten years after receiving his economics degree, he became IU president. He resigned in 1962. During that time there were changes, Wells said. Enrollment nearly tripled, programs expanded and buildings popped up. He was named interim president in 1968, upon President Elvis Stahr's resignation. His current duties as chancellor include serving on various university committees, boards and organizations and chairing "each special project assigned by John Ryan." He also sees alumni from way-back-when, as well as their sons and daughters. "I try to be an institutional memory," Wells said with a wink.

"Students are always asking me just what are the chancellor's responsibilities," Wells said, laughing. "There's almost a whole chapter dedicated to that question in my book." His book, called "Being Lucky: Reminiscence and Reflections," will be published this fall. "Many friends asked me to write my perceptions of my years here. That's what this book is all about."

What has Wells enjoyed most in his years at IU? "Working — I like to work. I'm grateful that I'm allowed to work. Just call me a happy volunteer."

Meg North

Terry John



Group shots





Laleli Lopes

"You there, in the white shirt, at ease. This is a group portrait, not a police lineup. Everybody relax, look at the camera and say 'whiskey.'" Snap. "Good. Now, for the 'crazy' shot." Whether in Redsteppers or Phi Beta Kappa, IU came together in campus organizations.

Briscoe 11A



Briscoe 1B



Briscoe 3B





MRC
Edmondson
II



Teter
Elkin III



Teter
Rabb V

Teter
Thompson
III



Teter
Thompson
IV



Teter
Wissler III



Willkie South 4



Willkie Co-op



Willkie North 3



Wright Campbell House



Wright Hummer House



Wright Nichols House



Wright Jenkins House



Wright Lowe House



Wright Todd House



Arete



Row one — Teresa Brobeck, Cecilia Goebel, Beverly Schwarz, Lisa Mandell, Julie Fountain. Row two — Mike Shlerno, Mary Mahon, Rick Mayerson, Rick Bush. Row three — Mike Brown, Scott Wittman, Elaine Luebbe, Madeleine Yucevicius. Row four — Dr. Herbert Smith, Jeff Gray, Nancy Hopkins.

The Indiana Arete Greek Leadership Honorary Society was organized in order to recognize those students from social Greek organizations that have exemplified leadership in Greek affairs, in campus activities and in the classroom.

Membership to Arete is based on scholarship, service, and most importantly, leadership in campus and inter-Greek affairs at IU. Members must be of junior standing with a minimum 3.0 accumulative grade point average and hold an elected office in a fraternity, sorority, the Interfraternity Council or Panhellenic.

1980-'81

Richard Bush, *Acacia*
Deborah Williams, *Kappa Delta*
Victoria Pennell, *Chi Omega*
Deborah Williams, *Kappa Delta*
Howard Berkson, *Sigma Pi*
Julie Brown, *Alpha Phi*
Cynthia Chicouris, *Chi Omega*
Roy Chisholm, *Alpha Sigma Phi*
Julia Clauson, *Alpha Omicron Pi*
Chad Davis, *Phi Gamma Delta*
Steven Deitch, *Sigma Chi*
Gena DeRose, *Gamma Phi Beta*
Curtis Ferguson, *Sigma Chi*
Donald Fischer, *Alpha Tau Omega*
Cathy Friedman, *Kappa Alpha Theta*
Anne Garrett, *Delta Gamma*
Patricia Gibson, *Gamma Phi Beta*
Sari Gold, *Sigma Delta Tau*
Molly Hall, *Chi Omega*
Bjarne Henderson, *Delta Tau Delta*
Daniel Hoffman, *Alpha Sigma Phi*
Richard Horn, *Sigma Alpha Epsilon*
Frank LaPierre, *Phi Kappa Psi*
Lawrence Levy, *Alpha Epsilon Pi*
Mark Martindill, *Lambda Chi Alpha*
Karen McBride, *Delta Zeta*

James McReynolds, *Delta Upsilon*
James Meyer, *Sigma Chi*
Michael Meyer, *Delta Upsilon*
James Pankow, *Delta Upsilon*
Gregory Pusinelli, *Sigma Phi Epsilon*
Michael Silveus, *Beta Theta Pi*
Sara Slaughter, *Alpha Epsilon Phi*
Alan Spigelman, *Alpha Epsilon Pi*
James Stevens, *Phi Kappa Psi*
Susan Gail Thies, *Kappa Delta*
Charles Thoele, *Sigma Phi Epsilon*
Ronald Thompson, *Phi Gamma Delta*
Teresa Tschuor, *Zeta Tau Alpha*
Carol White, *Kappa Kappa Gamma*
Pamela Witsitt, *Delta Zeta*
Leesa Wilson, *Kappa Alpha Theta*
Darrel Young, *Alpha Tau Omega*
1979-'80

Steven Barth, *Sigma Chi*
Teresa Brobeck, *Alpha Omicron Pi*
Michael Brown, *Phi Delta Theta*
Julie Fountain, *Delta Zeta*
William Fuller, *Sigma Chi*
Joseph Gallagher, *Evans Scholars*
Kent Gaskill, *Beta Theta Pi*
Randall Girod, *Delta Chi*

Cecilia Goebel, *Alpha Gamma Delta*
Jamie Gray, *Alpha Epsilon Pi*
Jeff Gray, *Alpha Epsilon Pi*
Nancy Hopkins, *Pi Beta Phi*
Debra Hovde, *Kappa Kappa Gamma*
Elizabeth Klingaman, *Delta Gamma*
Keith Kovacik, *Delta Tau Delta*
Lisa Lanham, *Kappa Kappa Gamma*
Elaine Luebbe, *Alpha Omicron Pi*
Mary Mahon, *Alpha Omicron Pi*
Lisa Mandell, *Sigma Delta Tau*
Richard Mayerson, *Alpha Epsilon Pi*
John McKay, *Sigma Phi Epsilon*
William Popper, *Pi Kappa Alpha*
Joan Rosenthal, *Alpha Epsilon Phi*
Julie Ryan, *Kappa Alpha Theta*
Michael Salerno, *Sigma Chi*
Beverly Schwarz, *Sigma Delta Tau*
Brian Shapiro, *Sigma Alpha Mu*
Sharon Sobol, *Sigma Delta Tau*
Mary Tershluse, *Kappa Kappa Gamma*
Timothy Wittman, *Delta Tau Delta*
John Wray, *Phi Delta Theta*
Madeleine Yucevicius, *Gamma Phi Beta*

Panhellenic Association



Right — Julie Ryan, a Kappa Alpha Theta and president of Panhellenic, displays the certificate of appreciation the organization received for their participation in the Red Cross blood drive. Erica Swartz, vice president and an Alpha Phi, looks on.

Jenny Comann



Front — Jonie Johnson, Eilish Leene, Ginny Caldwell. *Seated* — Mindy Wohlfeld, Allison Hall, Becky Tredway, Julie Ryan, Terry Langdon, Erika Swartz, Suzanne Sampson. *Back row* — Peggy Sweeney, Robin Alexander, Stacey Epstein, Susie Hicks, Jennifer Morrow, Stacey Nickson, Linda Williams, Nancy Johnson, Sue Stanley, Barb Lacke, Ann Aubery, Karen Kincade, Deb Wespiser, Gayle Gaydos, Michele Stromatt, Terri Carrison, Penny Peterson, Nancy Bretlinger.

Pleiades



Front — Andy Combs, Greg Ostman, Carl Lamb, John McKay. *Center* — Sherman McMurray, Hollye Shawler, Michael Daunis, Pam Stone, John Reed. *Back* — John Sandy, David Holwadel, Randy Girod, Bob Bracht, Tod Huntley, Peter Turk.

Debate Union



Front — Jeff Wilhite, Anne Neugebauer, Dave DePillo. *Center* — Karen King, Nick Cullather, Betsy Wells, Dennis Schoff, John Amsbary. *Back* — Judy Kingshott, Mike Glatt, Dan Mariottini, Maria Perr, Scott Potter.

Right — The 1979-80 Interfraternity Council officers are (from left) Rob Mintz, Marsialle Arbuckle, Ed Senen, Tony K. Sloan and John Ruckelshaus.

Below Right — Big man on campus, a three-story wooden trojan, is hoisted to the house by Beta Theta Pi members for their annual Roman Orgy dance held on September 28.

Below — Holding the line is sophomore forensics major Jeff Satterfield, while Scott Hacken, a sophomore business major, paints around windows of the Acacia house. Steve Bales, a senior business major, inspects Hacken's work.



Larry Levin



Interfraternity Council



The Interfraternity Council (IFC) is a collective organization of all the fraternities on campus.

"This year, the IFC has tried to create a new image," Ed Senen, IFC president, said. "Our format has changed."

The introduction of co-ops and the Rapid Communication System this year has increased IFC's efficiency and services to the fraternities.

"This year has been the most successful year IFC has ever had," Senen said.

The organization's basic goal is to provide services ranging from rush to co-ops to seminars. IFC sponsors a campus rush twice a year and is also in charge of a high school rush for incoming freshmen. IFC also provides a trash co-op which enables the frats to receive a discount on their trash pick-up. The Rapid Communication System is a fraternity-to-fraternity telephone hook-up which increases communication with university administration.

IU was the site of this year's Big Ten Greek Conference, which the IFC and the Panhellenic Association co-sponsored. Representatives from Big Ten fraternities and sororities, as well as from other midwestern colleges attended the series of talks and speeches.

IFC is looking toward another big year in 1980-81.

"We hope to improve programming, increase our communication and provide even more services to the fraternities," Senen said.

Robert Wickens



Larry Levin



Above — Members of the 1980 Union Board are (seated) Kent Owen, Max Mentzer, Julio Alonso, Anne Fay, Cindy Ginsburg, Richard Blackburn, Carol Gray and Kevin Zeisz; (standing) Tom Carter, John Talley, John Weihe, Edna Winay, Mike Pearson, Jim Wark, Sara McNabb, Dr. Phil Chamberlain, Jim Tanner, Lisa Donnelly and Todd Maddocks.

Right — Music student Sara Lovell, a junior, performs March 7 in the Kiva. Kiva, sponsored by Union Board, is a twice-weekly coffee house featuring local entertainment in the Indiana Memorial Union.



Union Board



Dan Maloney and Jerry Muskat purchase tickets to "The Court Jester" on April 6 in Whittenberger Auditorium. Union Board films are convenient and inexpensive entertainment for IU students.

The Indiana Memorial Union Board celebrated another successful year of films, lectures, concerts and activities. "We program for the students," said Anne Fay, newly elected board president.

Union Board offered lectures including former Prime Minister of Great Britain Sir Harold Wilson, and political activists Jane Fonda and Tom Hayden. The Eagles rocked and rolled at Assembly Hall and Pablo Cruise jammed at the IU Auditorium, both sponsored by Union Board.

Concerts and lectures are only a small part of the board's program. The organization provides an opportunity for any student to be involved in a leadership position.

The group tries to provide the highest quality social, cultural, educational and recreational programming while stressing student involvement in the programs. Their most successful activities during the year were the Dusk 'til Dawn program and the plant sale. Other favorites like the Kiva coffeehouse, Club Lautrec and the Union Board Film Series still remain popular.

The board is trying to develop new and creative programs. "The Union Board exists for the students," Fay said. "In the future we are going to try to develop more diversified types of programs."

Some of the board's newer programs are beginning to catch on. The revived Free University program, in its second year, is drawing more and more students. They also provide a musicians referral and an art rental service.

So if you want to listen to a famous personality, attend a concert, buy a plant, go dancing or just get involved — try the Union Board.

Robert Wickens

Racquetball Club

Brian Reynolds



Racquetball club president, Scott James, returns a shot from club member Paul Evans during a game at the Klubhaus.

What's all this racquet everyone hears about IU racquetball? Competition, instruction, friendship and fun are all fringe benefits of getting into the swing of the IU Racquetball Club.

The club, with a membership of over 50 players, "is competitive on a recreational basis," said Scott James, club president. "Most people get to know one another or at least recognize each other."

The club offers an alternative to the two other Bloomington racquetball facilities. Members play for free and beginners are encouraged to join, James said.

The club members are of varying levels ranging from novice to advanced and the club tries to accommodate all interests, James said. For the beginner, there is a special court set aside so the novice does not have to challenge the more advanced player. For the advanced player, there is an opportunity to challenge a lot of people and to play a competitive game "but in an atmosphere of comraderie," James explained.

"Because the sport is so easy to pick up, many people play without really knowing the rules," he said. An officer of the club who knows the rules or has a rulebook is present at every meeting so members can improve their knowledge of the game while improving their skills.

James said he hopes that next year more IU students will take advantage of all that the IU Racquetball Club has to offer.

Meg McNichols



Student Alumni Council



Sitting — Mark Olbina, Beth Homann, Wendy Guthrie, Mike Kelner. *Standing* — Ann Brannan, Mary Wood, Kym Garbaczy.

Student Alumni Council is one of IU's fastest growing student organizations, in terms of membership and programming. With twice as many students and seven new programs, SAC has firmly established itself on the IU campus. It's a group where students have the opportunity to develop leadership skills, with the guidance of the IU Alumni Association.

Perhaps the largest student programming event on campus is SAC's Career Awareness Program. Designed to help students in their career decisions, SAC works in conjunction with the Alumni Association to bring students and alumni together for their mutual benefit. Professionals come from virtually every career a student could imagine, and many never before considered. The huge success of the first two Career Awareness Programs guarantees its continuation as another

IU tradition.

SAC's main objective is to serve as the liaison between alumni and the students. It works to serve three levels of students: the prospective student, the current student, and the former student — the alumnus.

First, in coordination with administration and other alumni clubs, members travel to high schools recruiting prospective college students. Second, as a member of SAC, one can learn as well as socialize — the annual ski trip and Christmas party are just two of the student get-togethers. Lastly, SAC's strong ties to the alumni association lends itself to close contact with past IU students. Pre-game warm-ups and receptions after the football games are just a few of the ways students get a chance to interact with alumni.

WIUS



Paul Peck

Above — Ted Fall, WIUS chief announcer, adjusts levers to prepare for the transition between records as Rick Bennett (left) and Kevin Sutton assist.

As WIUS enters the 1980's, we have exciting plans for our future. In the past, WIUS served the complete campus and had a large student following. In fact, in 1975, WIUS was number two in the radio market. But, because of uncontrollable factors and only being on FM cable, we have lost much of that following. Within the next year, however, we will be applying to the FCC for an FM non-commercial license, giving us the ability to serve the student population of Bloomington and more. By

January of 1981, we hope to be on the air serving IU with commercial-free music, and IU news and sports. This is our goal for the future.

But what else does WIUS offer the IU students? WIUS gives students a unique opportunity to learn broadcasting from the ground-up, with valuable "hands-on experience," performing all the functions they might later do in commercial broadcasting. The station is entirely operated by students throughout the year. Advertising and business students can gain valuable experience seeking program sponsorship from local businesses. Students with engineering interests maintain studio equipment and transmitters. On-the-air personalities gain experience producing news, public affairs broadcasts, interviews and reports on all university policy changes and regulations. Students serve as managers of each department at WIUS,

overseeing the day-to-day activities of the staff. A governing board made up of representatives from the university oversee and provide professional guidance. The student-comprised staff establishes its own goals, produces, programs, and effectively runs the station.

In the past year, as WIUS general manager, I have seen the station come a long way in giving many students experience in broadcasting. In the future, I foresee greater things for WIUS and greater opportunities for the IU student.

Steve Ros



Above — Members of the WIUS staff are (kneeling) Tom Patton, Rick Bryant; (row one) Dan Davis, Kate Doherty, Sandi Harami, Carol Owens, Joyce Chaney, Rob Mohr; (row two) Tommy Jones, Mike Conway, Ken Kunze, Steve Ross; (row three) Corrie Wynns, Jim Stone, Ted Fall; (row four) Holly Beum, Jeff Burch; (row five) John Bennet, Jeff Nance and Mike Gastineau.

Left — Busy at work amidst spectators at the IU-Wisconsin basketball game are (from left) WIUS staff members Tony Perkins, Kurt Wise and Jim Matis. The radio station broadcasts basketball game during the 1979-'80 season.



Paul Peck

WIUS



Right — David Pecze, WIUS sales manager, pours over some paperwork on his desk. Pecze, in charge of selling commercial spots to area businesses, said his main accomplishment this year was to convince the merchant community that WIUS has market impact among IU students.

Below — Sitting at the WIUS radio station, located on Eighth Street, are (from left) Steve Ross, general manager and Rick Bryant, station manager. Standing is Mark Holthaus, traffic director.

Brian Reynolds



Paul Peck

IU Ham Radio Club



Front — Arnal Cook. Back — Marvin Lewis, Ron Seguin, Richard Heck, Greg Boch.

Alpha Epsilon Rho



Front — Chuck Hodge, Kitty Franklin, Tim Smith, Mary Anne Barlow, Sandi Hiram, Loretta Townsend, Suzy Slyn, Suerah Bomzer. Center — Walt Rassel, Karen Arness, Bob Cleveland, Renee Render, Mark Holthaus, Dave Pecze. Back — Deb Bau, Joyce Chaney, Tony Barilich, Jeff Burch, Barbara White, Susie Benedict, Julie Beauvais, Tina Pease.

Indiana Daily Student



Dennis Chamberlin



Vicki Buckner

Above — (sitting) Rhonda Richards, Betsy Brazy and Kevin Morgan hastily work to complete copy for the next day's paper. Though the pace is hectic, the end result is an award-winning college newspaper.

Above right — Terry John, IDS photographer, closely examines negatives on the light table in the photo lab in Ernie Pyle Hall.

Left — Tom French, IDS spring editor, discusses a matter on the phone while viewing the video display terminal in the newsroom of Ernie Pyle Hall. French was in charge of the entire editorial content of the paper.



Dennis Chamberlin

"The campus press should be free of censorship and advance approval of copy, and its editors should be free to develop their own editorial policies and news coverage, with the exception of libel."

Those words in the charter of the Indiana Daily Student give the IDS student editors the room they need to produce a professional-quality newspaper free of interference by the faculty or administration.

The results are consistently good. The IDS was judged the best all-around college newspaper in the country in 1979 by the Society of Professional Journalists/Sigma Delta Chi, the second time it has won that award. It has been selected as an All-American newspaper several times since 1971 by the Associated Collegiate Press, and in 1973 won that organization's Pacemaker Award as the nation's best college paper.

In 1980, the IDS observed its 113th anniversary. It is a five-day-a-week publication with a circulation of 14,000, most of it in the campus dormitories. It functions as an auxiliary enterprise of Indiana University, operating on an annual budget of about \$900,000. The

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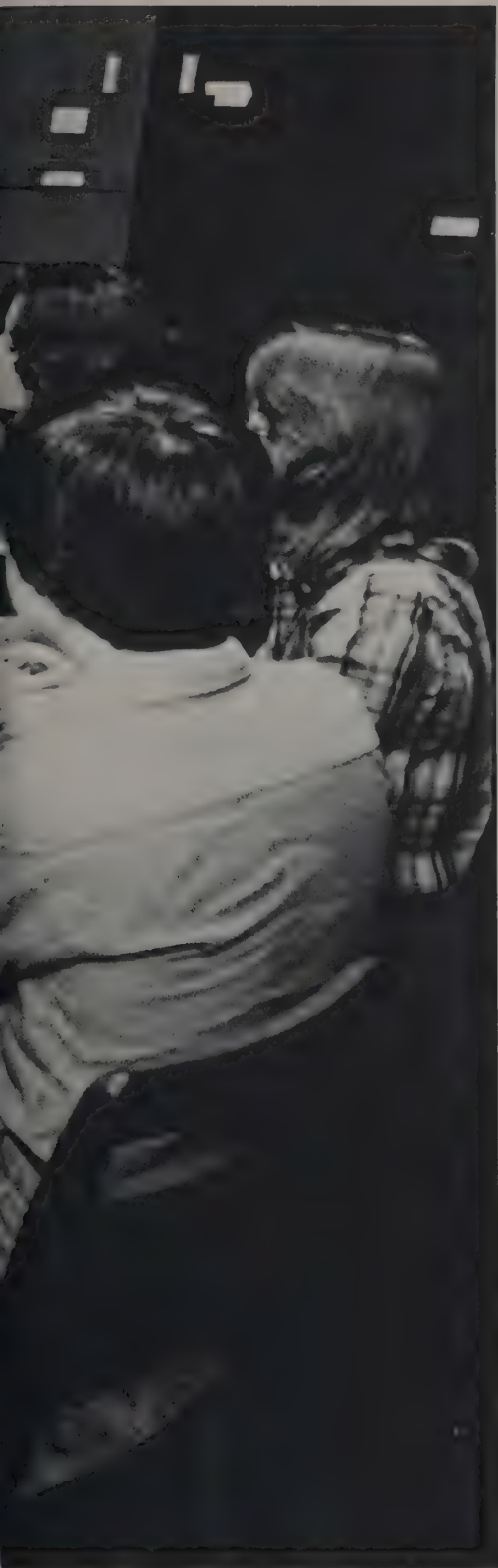


Dennis Chamberlin

Above — IDS editors meet in a budget session to determine the make-up of the next day's IDS. The spring editors involved in this thorough daily planning are (seated) Janet Wilson, Andy Hall, Melanie Reisinger, Michael DuCille, Mike Davis, Tom Hermonn, Lynn Cambuth, Nancy Reynolds and Matt Rousch.

Above right — Pat Siddons, the newspaper's publisher, and John Stevens, associate publisher, confer in Siddons's office in Ernie Pyle Hall.

Below right — Members of the IDS advertising staff are (row one) Ron Rutledge, Mark Phillips, Brian Kelly, Jeanne Gillis, Jerrilyn Plonski, Gail Rissler; (row two) Jerianne Minnich, Dave Reyburn; (row three) Mike Bahler, Matt Danielson, Tony Chapman, Phil Mayberry, Mark Stough, Pat Siddons, Don Fries; (row four) Phil Howland, Stan Howard and Elliot Quigley.



IDS



Dennis Chamberlin



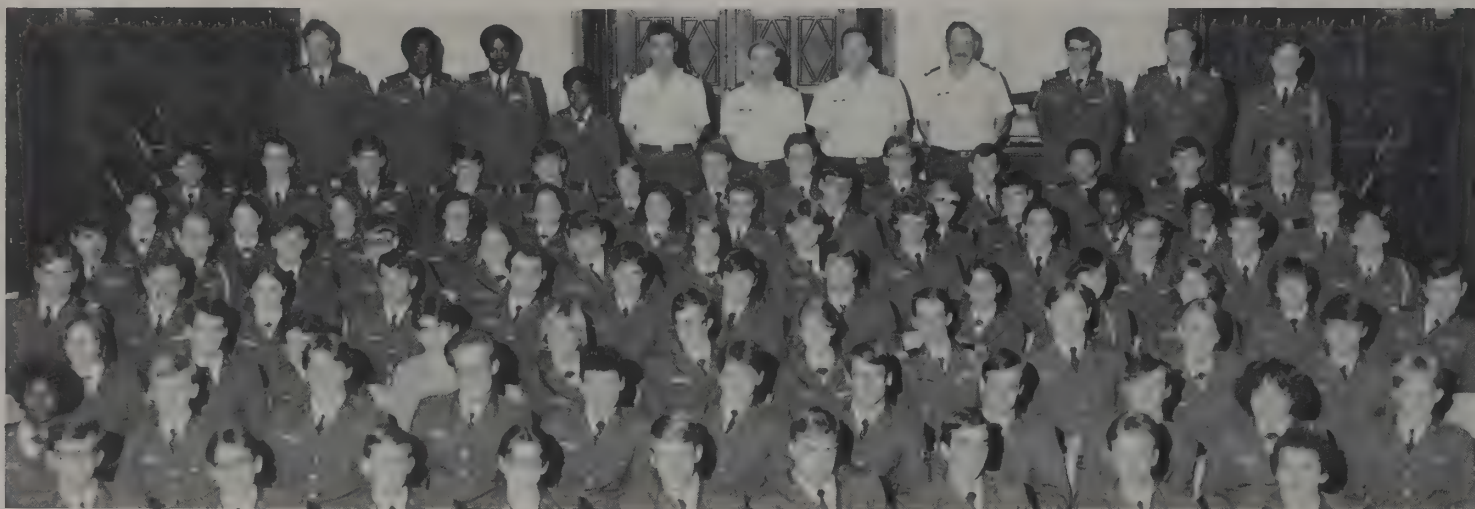
Paul Peck

paper generates all its own income through advertising, subscription sales and job printing.

The paper is produced by a staff of more than 100 student journalists, utilizing a computer system that cost more than \$300,000. Most of the funds for the computer system and remodeling of Ernie Pyle Hall, where offices and newsroom are located, came from gifts and grants.

Pat Siddons

Air Force ROTC



First row — Mark Vonderschmitt, Dave Filer, Tim Brinson, Donna Williams, Steve Baringer, Robert Hogan, Wes Royce, Mike Pauly, Wick Cochran. *Second row* — Darlene Jackson, Mike Lorimer, Lou Iuston, Eric Stoll, Richard Silvers, William Gladish, Brad Booze, Miles Craig, Mike Hayes, Alice Hendershot, Anthony Jones. *Third row* — Donna Mann, Tim Olney, Mary Anne Dalton, Brian Kelley, Leslie Irions, Ernest Mueller, Joni Struble, Don Fry, Dan Schultz, Amy Atwood, Dan Aiken. *Fourth row* — Roy Copeland, William Allison, Linda Graft, Jon Dean, Steve Davis, Donald Boyer, Greg Carmichael, Kurt Vass, Naomi Konoff, Elizabeth Talmage, Marie Martin, Mark MacLeod, Jeff Western. *Fifth row* — Mike Scott, Eric Bainter, Jeff Walton, Ricky Fish, Kathy Boone, L.G. Bridgeman, Donna McCaw, Dave Landecker, Mark Taylor, Terrance Dunn, Chris Cinkoske, Robert Hooker, Mark Frushour. *Sixth row* — Sarah Oldham, Mary Whicker, Virginia Melvin, Robin Rosenberg, Elizabeth Downing, Patty Langley, Brian Roberts, Scott Simmonds, Alan Gondry, Sam Martin, Lydia Bates, Kim Allen, George Clidienst. *Seventh row* — Robert Broeking, Jeff Birchler, James Shipley, Brad Applegate, Don Snyder, Brenda Armstrong, Timothy Cox, Charles Baker, David Baker, Joe Duff, Alton Berger, Stephen Apple, Eric Kleopfer. *Eight row* — David Stahl, Curtis Hanks, Terry Lolla, Pam Stevenson, Captain Michael J. Bofferding, Captain Robert J. Steinhagen II, Lt Colonel John S. Rogers, Captain James A. Mercer Jr., Mark Morton, Brad Denison, Mark Hurst.

Arnold Air Society



First row — Alice Hendershot, Robin Rosenberg, Virginia Melvin, Brenda Armstrong, Joni Struble. *Second row* — Eric Bainter, Elizabeth Downing, Elizabeth Talmage, Sam Martin, Don Fry. *Third row* — William Allison, Sarah Oldham, Leslie Irions, Charles Baker, Mark Hurst. *Fourth row* — Terry Lolla, Mark Frushour, Mark Morton, Joe Duff, Lt. Colonel John S. Rogers.

Voices of Hope



Row one — Angela Dixon, Margaret King, Lorraine Paskll, Renee Kellom, Phillip Jackson. *Row two* — Evette Long, Valarie Edwards, Denise Hale, Lisa Robinson, Carmelita Edmonds, Joni Dent. *Row three* — William Goodall, Eddie Rhodes, Paul McDonald, Ronell Merriweather, Darlene Whisonant.

Phi Eta Sigma



Row one — Peter Strupp, Thomas Kennedy, Bernie Kemker, John Haussecker, John Reed. *Row two* — Steve Aeschbacher, Ann Marie Clifford, Vicki Thornton, Ed Tobias, John Harrell. *Row three* — Jim Jenner, Scott Jones, Erick Ponader, Sara Reedy, Leslie Mendenhall.

Board of Aeons



Sitting — Greg Pusinelli, Nancy Swanson, Carol White, Kim Brown, Ron Thompson. *Standing* — Kent Apsley, John McKay, Steve Adams, Greg Cozad, Lou Placentia, Bob Loudermilk.

Established on March 29, 1921, by then IU President William Lowe Bryan, the Board of Aeons is a twelve-member advisory group to current IU President John W. Ryan and his office. The Aeons, whose members are selected on the basis of leadership, scholarship, and faculty and administrative recommendations, consider problems involving university enrollment, budget, degree requirements, improvements, operations and policies. The board represents varied concerns over the operation and business of the university, and regularly meets with administrators, faculty and key student leaders to gather information and to present their findings as input into current and future decisions.

The Aeons have been involved in the past with a number of important decisions, and capacity is limited almost solely by the dedication of the current board.

Robert Wickens

Phi Beta Kappa



The Society of Phi Beta Kappa is the oldest academic Greek letter society in existence, having been founded in 1776 at the College of William and Mary in Virginia. Throughout its long history Phi Beta Kappa has held as its primary objective the recognition of excellence in the academic performance of undergraduate students who are candidates for degrees in the liberal arts and sciences in American colleges and universities. There are at present 224 chapters of Phi Beta Kappa. Indiana University's Chapter, Gamma of Indiana, was established in 1911.

Abel, Wanda Jane
Abrams, John Howard
Allen, Charles William
Arata, James Andrew
Ariffin, Johan Bin
Barkman, Michael Andrew
Barone, Andrew J.
Becker, Rhonda L.
Beggs, Bradley K.
Belth, Ann Irene
Bentley, Elizabeth
Blanchard, Linda Diane
Bowen, Julia Ann
Bowman, Glenn D.
Bourne, Danny Carter
Bradshaw, Benita Lynn
Brewer, Eric J.
Brinson, Patty Jean
Broderson, Hal S.
Brugge, Karen Lynn
Buckley, William Robert
Buhr, Tamara S.
Burns, Constance
Burns, James Joseph
Callon, Robert Anthony, Jr.
Chenoweth, John Barrows
Chiang, Sophia C.
Clarke, Brian David
Combs, Andrew Hicks
Conway, Timothy M.
Cook, Mark Anthony
Cortese, Alexandra T.
Creim, Janis Anne
Cummings, Daphne DeKoven
D'Amour, Peter
Davis, Chad Joseph
Dean, Eric Christopher
Dean, Jonathan Ritchie
Deitch, Robert D.
Dicker, Susan Edith
Dickerson, Gregg
Ditsch, Brian Edward
Donnelly, Erin Bridget
Drummond, Dike Curtis
Drummond, Laura Posey
Durbine, Kathleen
Dus, Larry
Dwyer, Rex Allen
Ellism, Cynthia Dawn

Elwood, Janice Darlene
Falge, Robert Newton
Fleisch, Robert Leroy
Forney, Charles P.
Forrester, Lisa Ann
Frazier, Kirby Alan
Fritsch, Steven A.
Georgiadis, Gregory
Graham, Margaret Anne
Griebel, Bruce L.
Griebel, Daniel M.
Gronek, Jeffrey Wayne
Hagenmaier, Brenda Sue
Hagner, Susan Ann
Hall, Molly
Hammel, Richard Robert
Harris, Donald E.
Harty, Pamela K.
Hasenstab, Karen
Heath, Douglass Glen
Hedglin, Merri Jill
Heimansohn, David A.
Hellmich, Nanci A.
Helm, Robert James
Hester, Mark Warner
Hetrick, Bruce K.
Hilgeman, Sherri Lynn
Holley, Steven Lyon
Holsinger, Lynn Ann
Howey, Tim L.
Duber, Douglas A.
Humphrey, James Dennis
Hupfer, Timothy A.
Jackson, Billie Hinnfeld
Jansen, Robert W.
Jauch, Martin
Jontz, Julia Ann
Kahn, Richard Alan
Katz, Stuart Arnold
Keesler-Edwards, Dianne
Kirsch, Gary Michael
Knox, Laurie Beth
Krakauer, Elaine
Krueger, Kathryn Ann
Leeson, Amy Jo
LeMay, Robert
Lemmon, Kathleen Ruth
Marchese, Andrea
Mark, Mindy Jo

Mathews, Nancy Pine
Mattingly, Jay Stuart
McDonel, Elizabeth
Meldrum, David L.
Michalski, Norma Jean
Mielke, Lynne Renee
Mihajlovich, Mira
Milan, Laura Lee
Milhous, Margaret S.
Miller, Keith Alan
Minshall, Carolyn
Moffo, Thomas William
Mollaun, John P.
Moore, Charles Kevin
Mudroncik, Catherine Anne
Nedeff, Novella Louise
Nguyen, An Van
Nicolau, Tracey Lyn
Nuetzel, Frederick George
O'Brien, Kevin Michael
Olin, Jeffrey Kenneth
Paradise, Theodore A.
Patterson, Perry L.
Pease, Stan Warren
Perolat, Mary Katherine
Peterson, Linda Marie
Phipps, Teresa Lynn
Podber, Elaine Iris
Pohle, Trina Jean
Pope, Kirby Keith
Porter, William B.
Protzmann, Wendy Corliss
Rader, Cynthia
Ramage, Bruce Edwin
Ramsey, Sarah Walden
Roach, Cathaleen
Robinson, Larry C.
Roitblat, Barry
Roland, Vicki
Rose, Dennis
Rosenfeld, Gary
Rusnak, Nancy E.
Schaaf, James Warren
Scheidt, Daniel James
Schibley, Daniel Thomas
Sedik, David J.
Severa, Deborah Ann
Shambaugh, Matthew Eugene
Sherlock, J. Nathan

Sibert, Linda Marie
Small, Douglas Dewitt
Smith, Bruce Carlton
Smith, Jay Derek
Smyth, Todd Robert
Snyder, Gerald Edward
Sommers, David
Souronis, Christine
Sprunger, Kurt W.
Stegemiller, Priscilla
Strout, Nicholas L.
Swain, Timothy Matthew
Swanson, Nancy Kay
Tallman, Ellis William
Theil, David R.
Thompson, Randall Jay
Trump, Thomas Malcolm
Tschuor, Teresa
Valenza, Michael K.
Vawrinek, Jeff John
Vegh, Sara Rebecca
Verkamp, Doris Ann
Violi, Francis A.
Waitley, David William
Walden, Jay Dennis
Wardlow, Penelope S.
Westfall, Scott
Wilson, Janet
Wise, Kurt Alan
Wolfe, Thomas Andrew
Wolinsky, Rebecca Ellen
Ziegler, John Steven



Staring contest? Actually, Joan Ryan, a junior forward on the IU women's basketball team, signs autographs for some young fans. The children were attending the Student Athletic Board Children's Day, February 22, at the game.

Spirit, involvement and enthusiasm are just some of the ways to characterize Student Athletic Board. This group of more than 350 students promotes IU's intercollegiate athletics by bringing bigger crowds to games, selling programs and merchandise and generally raising enthusiasm at all IU athletic events.

People are the key to SAB's success. SAB members support gymnastics, women's field hockey and track as well as football, basketball and soccer. Hard work is part of it, too — putting in the long hours it takes to plan and execute the programs.

Last year, along with promoting each varsity sport, the group sponsored Homecoming, Parent's Day and developed a variety of special projects and presentations. A new membership program was instituted to provide enough workers and to recognize those people who worked hard.

Other new programs included a card section at Homecoming game and expanded emphasis on women's athletics.

The promotions area is a vital one for SAB. The proceeds from the sale of programs and souvenir merchandise including cowboy hats, pennants and T-shirts help provide the funds used to finance all the other areas of programming.

SAB has experienced a large increase in accomplishments, membership and recognition during the 23 years of its existence. IU is one of the few campuses in the nation which has an organization that involves students in the promotion of varsity athletics.

Student Athletic Board



Brian Reynolds

Front — Paula Oyer, Amy Klekamp, Nancy Swanson, Carol White, Amy Danielson, Cathy Reiman, Mary Beth Terschluse. *Back* — Richard N. McKaig, Jeff Meunier, Jeff Brown, Ron Thompson, Kevin Smith, Tim Dusing, Steve Toney, Bruce Clyde.

Student Recreational Sports Association

Continuing to represent student interests in IU recreational sports, the Student Recreational Sports Association is the first student group actively involved in the planning of a campus building.

Working with administration, faculty and staff, the association developed the proposal for a new student recreational sports center. This facility is scheduled to be completed in the near future.

With the advent of a mandatory student activity fee, the association finally achieved a solid funding base. The additional money allows for the expansion of present programs as well as the addition of new ones, including an IU fitness program and a promotions/publicity position in the organization.

The association's future looks bright. With over 600 associate members, it is becoming one of the most significant student programming groups on campus. It sponsored Hoosier Sports Fest first semester and IU's largest student-participation event, the Spirit of Sport All-Nighter in February. Money made in that event went to finance Special Olympics for handicapped individuals.

The association is possibly one of the most productive organizations on campus because it concentrates its efforts to one area — recreational sports.



Sitting — Nancy Devery, Dave Sipes. Standing — Tod Huntley, Dave Evans, Steve Eberg.



Front row — Linda Angell, Nancy Dugan, Kerry McCann, Lori LaBella, Eleanor Charleton, Mary Hellen Irvine, Stacey Smith, Nancy Devery. Second row — Steve Eberg, Dave Sipes. Third row — Dave Evans, James Dirk Wagner, Steve Farber, Kent Bowling, John McCain, Loren Martin, Jim Moser, Neal Howe, Tod Huntley, Richard Mull.

Mortar Board



Front — Susie Wampler, Bonnie Heineman, Maury Fisher, Susie Theis, Nanci Hellmich, Lori LaBella. *Back* — Mike Schardein, Paul Robins, Doug Huber, Laurence Levy, Phil Krause, Randy Slovin, John Abrams, Jim Meyer, Greg Cofoid, Marjorie Blewett.

Blue Key



Front row — Lori LaBella, Gina France, Amy Danielson, Julie Ryan, Linda Densborn, Susan Thies, Janet Oliver, Carol Gray. *Second row* — Lisa Benard, Judith Freed, Susan Smock, Melinda Clawson, Elizabeth Helm, Leesa Wilson, Pamela Holloway, Bonnie Heineman, Bari Rosenthal, Nanci Hellmich, Sari Gold, Cheryl Manus, Susan Wampler. *Back row* — Greg Cofoid, Douglas Huber, Mike Silveus, William Fuller, Curtis Ferguson, John Daus, Chad Davis, John McKay, Steven Adams, Ronald Thompson, Jeff Wilhite, Randy Slovin, Dr. Thomas Hennessy, John Sandy, James Wark.

Women In Business



From Left — Executive Board members are Carla Mullis, Pamela Dyer, Barb Mehlinger, Tory Barnes.

Redsteppers



First row — Karen Thomas, Sally Murar, Chris Luebbert, Vicki Crecco, Denise Rush, Terra Edwards, Judy Shoop, Teresa Wheeler, Kim Allison, Mary Beth Muncy, Gina Beckman. *Second row* — Jamie Wilkins, Lisa Nonweiler, Leann Perkins, Kathy Rose, Peggy Alrich, Carrie Henck, Nancy Logan, Diane Nicholson, Chris Wilson, Jonnie Gibson. *Third row* — Kathy Alt, Lisa Goodnight, Kelly Bowen, Julie Smith, Laura Mahous, Carla Combs, Julie Brown, Michelle Johnson, Lee Ann Grimes. *Fourth row* — Laura Fox, Nella Krawezuk, Amy Friedenmaker, Donna Meek, Shannon Raney, Lisa Littrell, Janet Bishop, Sonnie Sicklesmith, Karen Bailly.

IU Student Foundation

Jenny Comann



Above — Extending a royal welcome to visiting high school seniors on March 8, an IU Student Foundation member gives a tour as part of Red Carpet Day.

IU Student Foundation is a growing organization that promotes leadership and participation in campus and student foundation activities.

The 29 steering committee members supervise the planning, coordination and recruiting of members and the various enterprising committees. The 13 fall and 11 spring committees are responsible for campus-wide activities including Little 500, Homecoming, the golf and tennis tournaments, Mini-500 and the style show.

Other committees are behind the scenes coordinating activities, publicity, publications and campus interrelations.

On Red Carpet Day, tours, luncheons and films about IU are sponsored by the student foundation in conjunction with the university. The day provides an opportunity for outstanding Indiana high school students to visit the campus and receive the red carpet treatment.

Other student foundation committees work to collect money for scholarships, to assist in banquets, and to help underprivileged community members.

By combining activities with other student organizations, the student foundation provides an opportunity for students to get involved in all facets of IU.



First row — Beth VanDyne, Ann Kirkwood, Linda Peterson. *Second row* — Cindy Eickman, Alice Lanz, Cathy Maxwell, Gena DeRose, Netta Thompson. *Third row* — Mary Jo Steiner, Julie Klicka, John Partenheimer, Eileen King, Gina France, Leesa Wilson, Susan Stitt, Jeff Laughlin, Lisa Elliott, Vanessa White. *Fourth row* — Dan Cox, Alan Wise, Dave Fred, John Torr, Brian Sullivan, George Thomas, Edward Valdetaro, Needham R. Hurst, Jeff Jones, Chuck Thoele, John Dykstra, Steve Ratterman, Brian Jump.

Marketing Club

If you are interested in marketing, then the Marketing Club may be what you are looking for.

The club offers informational services to help students better understand marketing and business operations.

"Academics and social events are the two basic objectives of the Marketing Club," Rich Hensler, club president, said. The group regularly schedules company executives to talk with students about all aspects of marketing, ranging from sales representation to retail store management. The club also tries to have a party at least once a month for its members.

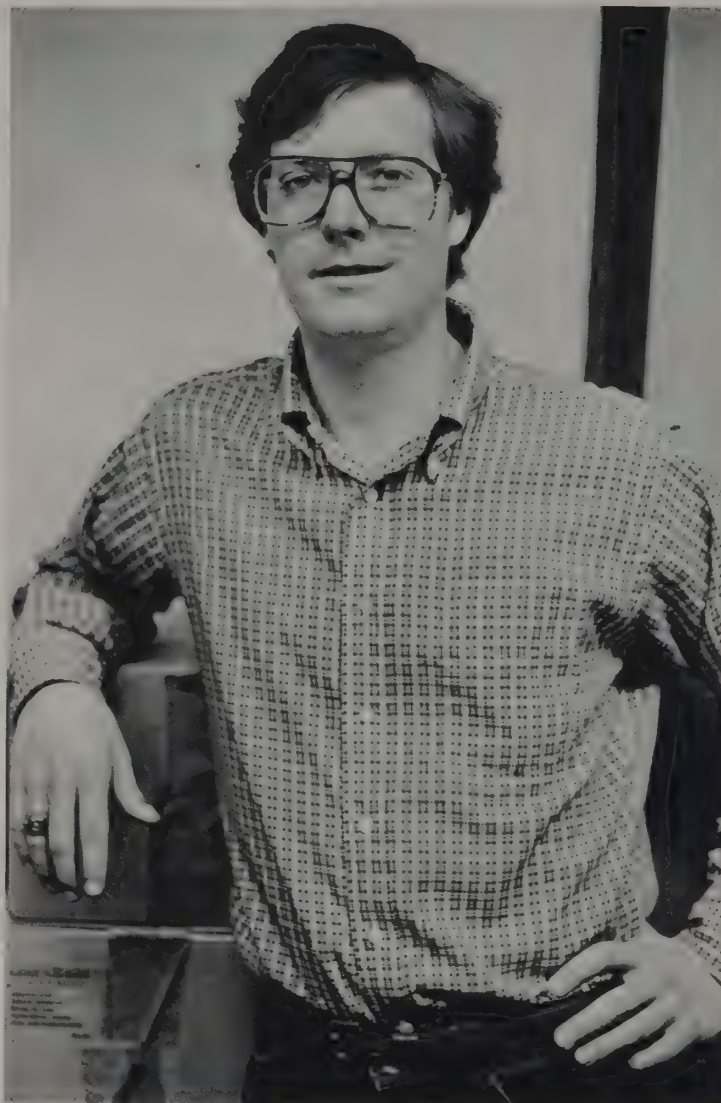
"Socializing is an important aspect of the business world," Hensler said. "It's good to have a chance to meet people and get to know them, also."

The Marketing Club held its fourth annual seminar last fall. It was the most successful activity that they had all year, Hensler said. Executives from eight major corporations came to IU for two days to lecture and talk to the students.

"It was a great learning experience for all who attended," Hensler said.

The organization is open to any student who has an interest in marketing. In today's world of advanced electronics and communication, marketing touches a part of everyone's life, whether as a buyer or a seller.

Robert Wickens



Jeff Morehead

Richard Hensler, president



From left —
Chris Lindgren,
Tom Gruen,
Karen Gorick,
Ken Helms.

R.H.A. Student Services

Residence Halls Association Student Services is the more business-oriented division of Residence Halls Association. The group works within the 11 residence halls on campus. The organization provides refrigerator rental, fan sales, photo developing service and tool rental. These services generate funds for the improvement of the R.H.A. student government, which in turn benefits all dormitory students.



Jeff Morehead

Top — Members of R.H.A. student services are (seated) Keith Davis, Tom Horwich, Gene Doecker; (standing) Brad Goeppinger, Dick Kelly, Jim Floto, Joe Bilella, and John Watson.
Above — Beth Steele, a freshman, and her friend, Steve Streba, work out on the equipment in Briscoe quad's weight room. Financed by R.H.A., the weight room is located on the ground floor of Briscoe's "A" building.



The R.H.A. Executive Council: *Row one* — Amy Hendricks, Susie Wampler, Melia Pappas. *Row two* — John Watson, Tim Horan, Steve Adams, Tim King, Dave Neumann, Rick Randall.



The R.H.A. President's Council: *Row one* — Steve Adams, Rick Randall, Mark Dolinger, Bruce Goldstein, Mike Davis, Dave Neumann. *Row two* — Susie Wampler, Melia Pappas, Toni Barrett, Kathy Clark. *Row three* — Tim Horan, Randy Hesser, John Moos, Pat Terrell, Tim King, John Watson.

R.H.A.

Over 12,500 students live in the IU residence halls and each is a member of the Residence Halls Association, one of the largest and most important campus organizations. Providing students with an opportunity for input in determining how the halls are run, RHA legislates and coordinates residence hall policies and functions.

Under the direction of President Steve Adams, RHA continued its effort to maintain and better the dormitory environment through constructive programming and representative leadership. RHA Week kicked the fall off with a week of fun and activities. Each night of that week, different events including cookouts, candlelight dinners and movies were held in each dormitory. This was the first time RHA had sponsored such an event which promoted RHA and its functions.

Kathy Pencek



Jeff Morehead

Above — Russ Kornblut, a sophomore, assists a customer in the Teter general store. Funded by R.H.A., general stores are located in several of the dorms on campus. Dorm residents can purchase a variety of items including toothpaste, laundry detergent, snacks and cigarettes.

Cheerleaders



From left — Debbie Haskins, Dominique Ball, Janet Campbell, Curtis Mosley, Brenda White, Bill Patterson, Lynn Hays, Paul Moran, Lisa Kern, Ken Cernak, Margaret Sheerin, Lavarrel Gatson.

Pom Pon Squad



Front — Pam Whitsitt, Lori Deak, Chris Laliuff, Chris Widner, Barb Bates, Julie Johnson, Sandy Kincheloe, Wendy Mulhol-land. Back — Laura Stickney, Tammy Keeler, Danielle Bates, Joy Carr, Madeline Hapak, Melissa Peerson, Kathy Stewart, Cheryl Luse. Not pictured — Gail French, Nancy Herendeen, Chris Fesler, Sally Turk.

Pershing Rifles



Front — De Anna Cross, Leslie Ibbotson, Kathy Daub, Jennifer Davis. *Middle* — Patricia Vinocur, Damion Wissle, Mark Nard, Cindy Gray. *Back* — Capt. Paul Nichol, John Blankenbaker, Carl Salavka, Ron Tappan, Chris Gentry, Bruce Bowman.

Soccer club



The IU women's soccer team is part of the 24 team sports club federation that functions on campus under the recreational sports office. In 1979, the federation named the team the outstanding new club on campus. On and off the field, the women have worked hard to earn outstanding achievement and national recognition. Former IU All-American sweeperback, George Perry, the team's coach, has committed himself to working with the women's team toward the goal of varsity status. The Hoosiers' schedule includes teams from Purdue, Marquette, Maryland and Missouri, among others.

ΓΡΕΕΚΣ*





Brian Reynolds

**Greeks: It's sisterhood, brotherhood and a family away from home.*

Acacia



- | | | |
|-----------------------|--------------------|----------------------|
| 1. Mike Kramer | 15. Burke Mitchell | 29. Bruce Rougraff |
| 2. Keith Nelson | 16. Greg Emily | 30. Jeff Stutler |
| 3. Steve Bales | 17. Art St. Arnaud | 31. Ed Walczak |
| 4. Mike Oakes | 18. Brad Brown | 32. Sam Smart |
| 5. Carl King | 19. John Zubak | 33. Todd Van Sickle |
| 6. Tom Hennelly | 20. Randy Edwards | 34. Dan Ford |
| 7. Scott Hackett | 21. Pat McCleary | 35. John Morgan |
| 8. Garre Schell | 22. Dave Nelsen | 36. Dan Ford |
| 9. John Quillan | 23. Jeff Manhart | 37. Scott Marchant |
| 10. Fred Hess | 24. Dean Parr | 38. John Racik |
| 11. John Dickerson | 25. Chuck Jacques | 39. Kerry Ryan |
| 12. Craig Medlyn | 26. Doug Badd | 40. Rich Hooker |
| 13. Wajdi Abu-garbieh | 27. Marty Chalfant | 41. Craig Horton |
| 14. Kent Remsen | 28. John Rogers | 42. Chris Richardson |



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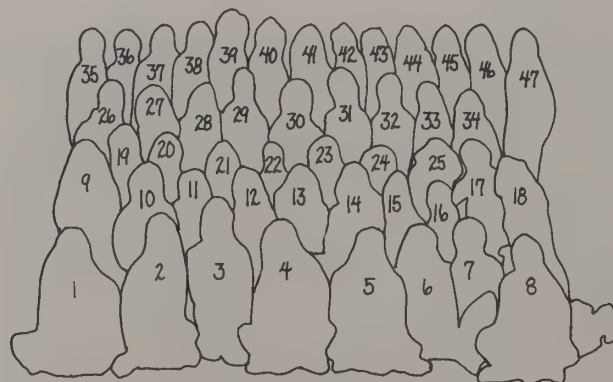
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|----------------------|---------------------|-----------------------|----------------------|
| 1. Cheri Spivey | 17. Karen Porter | 32. Joan Broshears | 47. Linda Katz |
| 2. Becky Harshman | 18. Lisa Nisenbaum | 33. Kathy Eldridge | 48. Julie Richards |
| 3. Becky O'Brien | 19. Shawn St. Clair | 34. Eileen King | 49. Donna Meek |
| 4. Becky Reinhart | 20. Susan Walker | 35. Leanne Lisle | 50. Carol Brown |
| 5. Melanie Reszel | 21. Janice Gregory | 36. Melissa King | 51. Renee Severson |
| 6. Karen Larkin | 22. Jan Polhemus | 37. Patty Donovan | 52. Polly Mitchell |
| 7. Elaine Harvey | 23. Rhonda Burnham | 38. Susan Bradshaw | 53. Joyce Mulholland |
| 8. Susie Hicks | 24. Joni Coster | 39. Peggy Allrich | 54. Susan Manoss |
| 9. Pan Groen | 25. Suzanne Ball | 40. Tracey Malinowski | 55. Cindy Miller |
| 10. Debbie Bale | 26. Julie Brown | 41. Mary Jo Stieher | 56. Shawn Fowler |
| 11. Melissa Proffitt | 27. Kathy Cross | 42. Diane Valentine | 57. Diane Marsh |
| 12. Laurie Villegan | 28. Lisa Quick | 43. Kyle Grenda | 58. Lynn Albee |
| 13. Karen Krempp | 29. Stephanie Blair | 44. Guppy Reszel | 59. Ann Adams |
| 14. Chris Ralioff | 30. De White | 45. Debbie Seppala | 60. Nancy Pugliese |
| 15. Laurie Boomer | 31. Terri Ciochina | 46. Bridget Knowles | 61. Kim Turk |



ΑΕΦ



- | | | |
|---------------------|----------------------|-----------------------|
| 1. Leslie Weitzman | 17. Jamie Grossman | 33. Patti Heyse |
| 2. Debbie Hochman | 18. Marcy Roth | 34. Amy Rosenbaum |
| 3. Laura Fox | 19. Carolyn Unger | 35. Meredith Winer |
| 4. Arden Kaplan | 20. Becca Wolinsky | 36. Vicki Paul |
| 5. Anne Kushen | 21. Bari Rosenthal | 37. Ellen Shankerman |
| 6. Robin Fogelman | 22. Melissa Miller | 38. Diane Lieberman |
| 7. Lynn Rosenberg | 23. Amy Karas | 39. Debbie Ziker |
| 8. Robin Goldberg | 24. Margie Morris | 40. Nadine Fingert |
| 9. Joan Brimer | 25. Lori Watzman | 41. Sue Silverman |
| 10. Lisa Yussman | 26. Julie Selig | 42. Tina Kletter |
| 11. Barbara Bronner | 27. Tina Schoenfield | 43. Sue Grant |
| 12. Hillary Brook | 28. Venessa Urch | 44. Bobbi Levin |
| 13. Jackie Parke | 29. Leah Goldman | 45. Caroline Schulman |
| 14. Sara Slaughter | 30. Lani Knight | 46. Elyse Berliant |
| 15. Amy Udeskey | 31. Leslie Kraft | 47. Debbie Beren |
| 16. Lisa Graff | 32. Wendy Dann | |



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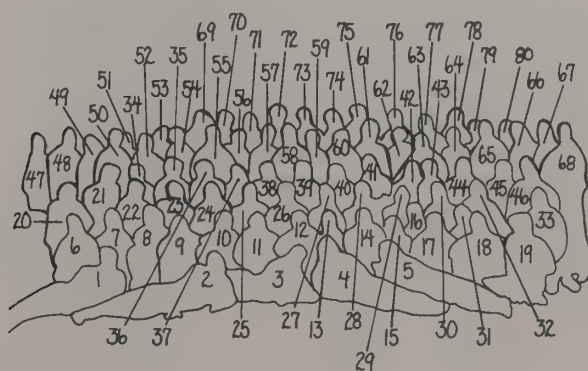


1. Randy Medow
2. Rick Yale
3. Robbie Rooth
4. Mitch Olan
5. Jon Mandelbaum
6. Neal P. Shamis
7. Jeff Berk
8. Dash Gilford
9. Rich Kolman
10. Lawrence Levy
11. Jerry Lande
12. Clayton Burger
13. Joel Schneider
14. Steve Paskin
15. Jason Levine
16. Howie Weiss
17. Howard Green
18. Alan Garfin
19. Richard Friedman
20. Mark Adler

41. Mike Mintz
42. Dave Seigal
43. David Ginsburg
44. Bill Mansback
45. Jack Brown
46. Rob Mintz
47. Drew Kaminsky
48. Marty Gepsman
49. Dave Schwartz
50. Brian Kaplan
51. Gary Pavlovsky
52. Bill Feldman
53. Mike Wolinsky
54. Al Mandell
55. Jay Singer
56. Harley Korman
57. Jamie Gray
58. Larry Geller
59. Scott Gray
60. Jeff Nianick

21. Mark Brown
22. Jack Thompson
23. Mark Behr
24. Phil Frank
25. Larry Rollin
26. Ken Olan
27. Scott Friedenberg
28. Rick Mayerson
29. Woody Koloms
30. Larry Teter
31. Joel Garmon
32. Steve Greenbaum
33. Randy Butler
34. Jeff Gray
35. Howard Fishman
36. Max Mintzer
37. Paul Schwartz
38. Geoffrey Cutler
39. Tom Eloff
40. Keith Fried

61. Mike Greenstein
62. Bruce Seidmon
63. Larry Stern
64. Howard Greenberg
65. Dave Brenner
66. John Becker
67. Steve Block
68. Pizza Man
69. Steve Rappin
70. Steve Weil
71. Steve Fivel
72. Evan Gottlieb
73. Larry Blatt
74. Craig Seigal
75. Steve Gray
76. Brad Steinback
77. Mitch Eloff
78. Elliot Lewis
79. Steve Horwitz
80. Scott Baruch





AΓΔ

- | | | |
|----------------------|-----------------------|------------------------|
| 1. Linnea Nelson | 20. Diane Divis | 38. Beth Dehn |
| 2. JoAnne Yacko | 21. Isable Whitt | 39. Sharon Baker |
| 3. Leslie Thompson | 22. Pam Roesch | 40. Tonya Aretz |
| 4. Mary Dahling | 23. Lou Anne Skinner | 41. Paige McGuire |
| 5. Cheryl Harris | 24. Susan Carter | 42. Charlene Chalko |
| 6. Mary Beth Kinman | 25. Connie Herrmann | 43. Laurie Waschenbach |
| 7. Marge Bravos | 26. Patty Smith | 44. Sandy Rignanese |
| 8. Janet Bokern | 27. Karen Raven | 45. Sandy Vaughan |
| 9. Claudia Wehrle | 28. Kathy Clarke | 46. Licia Alexander |
| 10. Arlene Hiltbrand | 29. Stephanie Stevens | 47. Gail Zeheralis |
| 11. Lynne Karey | 30. Shauna Kennedy | 48. Leigh Savage |
| 12. Christie Olano | 31. Nancy Spaulding | 49. CeCi Goebel |
| 13. Patty Flowers | 32. Debbie Wespiser | 50. Donna Newman |
| 14. Linda Kuykendall | 33. Jane Voelkel | 51. Barb Buckley |
| 15. Nancy Powers | 34. Sally Smith | 52. Jenny Gebel |
| 16. Amy Howkinson | 35. Peggy Stamm | 53. Rita Wheeler |
| 17. Pauletta Elbert | 36. Andrea Marko | 54. Pat Kuykendall |
| 18. Beth Olson | 37. Mary Jo Kluxdal | 55. Tami Engle |
| 19. Sandy Davis | | |





AOP

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|-----------------------|--------------------------|---------------------|
| 1. Jo Ellen Kramer | 10. Kathy Fellingner | 39. Susie Adams |
| 2. Jennifer Hessong | 21. Jenny Brown | 40. Ann Winkeljohn |
| 3. Debbie Davis | 22. Teresa Brobeck | 41. Debbie Sefton |
| 4. Beth Bowman | 23. Julie Nagel | 42. Barb Hutson |
| 5. Beth Kaser | 24. Cyndi Crone | 43. Cindy Orr Cohn |
| 6. Mary Andres | 25. Lisa Anfenon | 44. Karen Whittaker |
| 7. Ruth Kim | 26. Kim Garbacz | 45. Laurel Breniman |
| 8. Mariann Fellingner | 27. Blythe Bixby | 46. Peggy Hernicz |
| 9. Michelle Method | 28. Rachel Spaulding | 47. Yvonne Beavin |
| 10. Dianne Battreal | 29. Susan MacLaughlin | 48. Nanette Jones |
| 11. Teri Kelley | 30. Sandy Sheib | 49. Karen Dunn |
| 12. Julie Shonfield | 31. Tammy Buhr | 50. Lisa Snoffer |
| 13. Carolyn Cochran | 32. Mary Mahon | 51. Liz Hafner |
| 14. Jane Shuey | 33. Diane Neuenschwander | 52. Becky Bartels |
| 15. Karen Kincaid | 34. Dee Troy | 53. Mary Sue Norris |
| 16. Jamie Mittiga | 35. Becky Reuter | 54. Julie Clauson |
| 17. Greta Gerberding | 36. Kelly Callender | 55. Liz Ryan |
| 18. Laura Joss | 37. Karen Marencik | 56. Cindy Kuniej |
| 19. Cathy Ohnemus | 38. Susan Smith | |



AΦ



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|----------------------|---------------------|-----------------------|--------------------|
| 1. Pam Peterson | 17. Carolyn Brandt | 33. Dana Pelke | 49. Linda Sirota |
| 2. Mary Silveas | 18. Linda Williams | 34. Kimm Sturm | 50. Shelly Warrick |
| 3. Susie Stilz | 19. Carla Mullis | 35. Teresa Gooldy | 51. Kati Schaerer |
| 4. Tammy Pugh | 20. Cathy Cavacini | 36. Kerri Brink | 52. Toni Thomas |
| 5. Rosie Komisars | 21. Tina Weaver | 37. Sue Hager | 53. Sandy Trent |
| 6. Kathy Smith | 22. Melody Fox | 38. Linnette Spitz | 54. Lori Van Duyn |
| 7. Holly Oberlander | 23. Missy Ellis | 39. Donna Demonet | 55. Janet Bishop |
| 8. Sue Enders | 24. Kit Westerkamp | 40. Laurie Illing | 56. Karyn Custer |
| 9. Edith Karch | 25. Linda George | 41. Ann Beatty | 57. Suzy Kays |
| 10. Katie Marciniak | 26. Kathie Vernon | 42. Martha Walling | 58. Mary Vondran |
| 11. Kym Kodidek | 27. Diane Sieg | 43. Jonna Busse | 59. Susan McGarry |
| 12. Maureen Hallagan | 28. Lorrie Wildman | 44. Cindy Hines | 60. Sherry Sipes |
| 13. Chris Basset | 29. Leann Perkins | 45. Audrey Shimp | 61. Jeannie Olson |
| 14. Kathy Acheson | 30. Lynn Gottschalk | 46. Kinda Goodman | 62. Suzanne Shook |
| 15. Denice Lambert | 31. Erika Swartz | 47. Diane Brunzell | |
| 16. Jennie Dickey | 32. Julie Rippe | 48. Harriet Scarpelli | |



AΣΦ



- | | | |
|---------------------|----------------------|---------------------|
| 1. Dave Anderson | 18. Dave Shirey | 36. Dennis Houchins |
| 2. Steve Apple | 19. Tony Sloan | 37. Mike Lakoff |
| 3. Chris Koch | 20. Bob Madden | 38. Tim Sullivan |
| 4. Mike Stanik | 21. Bryan Presnal | 39. Dave Filbey |
| 5. Brain Hittinger | 22. John Garvey | 40. Mike Brown |
| 5a. Angel | 23. Art Robinson | 41. Randy Engleman |
| 6. Craig Koch | 24. Tim Potts | 42. Curtis Brinegar |
| 7. Dan Hoffman | 25. Les Meredith | 43. John Loeffler |
| 8. Dave Walcoff | 26. Jay Leech | 44. Mike Fricke |
| 9. Jeff Moore | 27. Jeff Ellington | 45. Greg Heiman |
| 10. Dave Battas | 28. Dirk Vause | 46. Mike Williams |
| 11. Mike Spittler | 29. Paul Clayton | 47. Jeff Mitchell |
| 12. L. Allan Conrad | 30. Doug Morin | 48. Bob Daniels |
| 13. Jerry Vanaska | 31. Brent Richardson | 49. Brian LaRue |
| 14. Jeff Weiss | 32. Eric Stoll | 50. Matt Berkson |
| 15. Tom Guevara | 33. Ray Agness | 51. Louie Zee |
| 16. Brian Carroll | 34. Greg Hahn | |
| 17. Mike Tomkiewicz | 35. Steve Sprenger | |





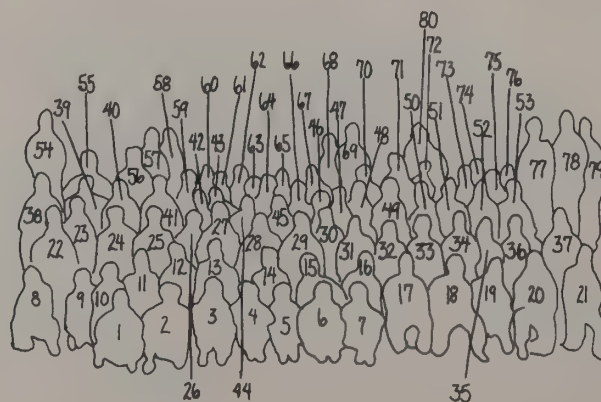
ATΩ

1. Keith Cooper
2. Scott Blake
3. Greg Gee
4. Steve Reising
5. Bob Rice
6. Grant Gee
7. Bill Spitler
8. Randy Kellogg
9. Jeff Percy
10. Dan "Depledge" McGinnis
11. Craig Citti
12. Frank Czeschin
13. Dave Neal
14. Dave Couper
15. Ed Mulcahey
16. Ed Georgas
17. Mike Regan
18. Bill "Tow Truck" Rogers
19. Matt Reed
20. John Hollingsworth

21. Toby Copley
22. Steve Shorter
23. Steve Way
24. Mike Evans
25. Todd Sotkiewicz
26. Leo Magrini
27. Mike Palmby
28. John Risk
29. Kurt Burgener
30. Mike Morrison
31. Mike "I.O.U." Akin
32. Mike "Outlaw" Kirby
33. Don Shaffer
34. Jeff Reed
35. Larry Feit
36. Jim Cordova
37. Jim Higdon
38. Greg Gordon
39. Dennis Sikorski
40. Lance Beehler

41. Dave Fleming
42. Howard Houston
43. Dan Murphy
44. Eric Olson
45. Brendon Leavy
46. Chris Proffitt
47. "Wrongway" Taylor
48. Dane Morrison
49. Jack Pearson
50. Lane Fordyce
51. Chris Harbaugh
52. Dale Jaacks
53. Jim Saban
54. Craig Martin
55. Mike Krassick
56. Todd Maddocks
57. Jeff Rearick
58. Don Fischer
59. Vince Boehning
60. Mike Shaw

61. Darrel Young
62. Tim Hunter
63. Tom Long
64. Kent Bowman
65. Josh Reed
66. John Regan
67. Mark Fulton
68. Tom Knibbs
69. Steve Meyers
70. Chip Butzko
71. Al Busse
72. Roger Vander Genugten
73. Tim Medenwald
74. John Olin
75. Clark Barr
76. Tom "Pike" Borst
77. Rob Hall
78. Ralph Davis
79. Pat O'Brien
80. Skip Walters





BΘΠ

1. Mark Stanley
2. Ralph Howard
3. Steve Fritsch
4. Andy Taff
5. Mark Newman
6. Ed Scharringhausen
7. Steve Swanson
8. Mike Silveus
9. Ralph Mason
10. Ted Chase
11. Brad Mason
12. Tom Lewis
13. Jon Nelson
14. Steve Barker
15. Bruce Perry
16. Kevin Ryan
17. Tom Nill
18. Clay Williams

19. Rob Crisci
20. Scott Van Hoy
21. Warren DuBois
22. Bruce Cox
23. Ron Lauter
24. Bob Pugh
25. Jon Riewoldt
26. John Succo
27. Dan Arnold
28. Rick Gasaway
29. Pat McGraw
30. John Levinsohn
31. Tim Bowen
32. Jeff Aiken
33. Rob Stiehl
34. Scott Long
35. Bob Wood

36. George De Voe
37. Scott Gladish
38. Harry Harvey
39. Mike Mackey
40. Art Wachholz
41. Doug Wieneke
42. Jeff Leckrone
43. Greg Mueller
44. Kent Gaskill
45. Rick Gualdoni
46. Jeff Garrison
47. Chris Holmes
48. Bill Holland
49. Steve Hoagburg
50. Jeff Johnson
51. Jeff Hamilton
52. Jeff Castell

53. Roger Bickell
54. Jim Gahimer
55. Brent Morris
56. Jack Danehy
57. John Barnes
58. Tom Collins
59. Pete Rans
60. Jeff Lackey
61. Reggie Tisdale
62. Mike Wakeland
63. Dan Dillon
64. John DeHority
65. Mike Dickinson
66. Mark Burrows
67. Kevin Stanutz
68. Bruce Everett
69. Greg Wyant



XΩ



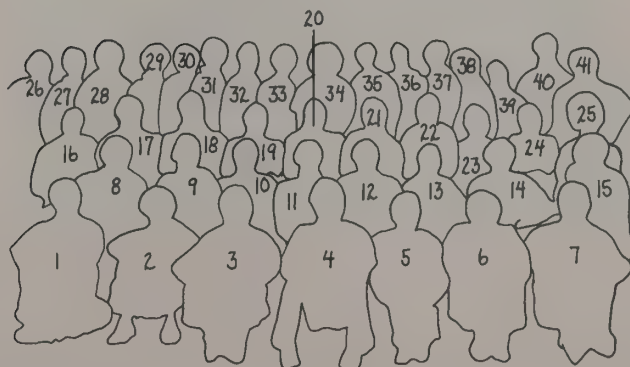
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| 3. Ellen Endres | 21. Betsy Dukes | 39. Linda Neipokoj |
| 4. Jamie Crane | 22. Denny Newhouse | 40. Lin Ferguson |
| 5. Vicki Vial | 23. Patty Henderson | 41. Kim Leet |
| 6. Cindy Smith | 24. Debbie Wimer | 42. Kim Brown |
| 7. Kim Heheman | 25. Clare Keeley | 43. Julie Reising |
| 8. Melody Melcher | 26. Amy Dixon | 44. Lynn Schmadeke |
| 9. Kathy Breach | 27. Suzanne Sampson | 45. Jennifer Hawver |
| 10. Lynn Hayes | 28. Barb Block | 46. Sally Jefferson |
| 11. Christy Miller | 29. Lynn Randel | 47. Tracy Noelle |
| 12. Rhonda Wessner | 30. Terry Chapman | 48. Pat Cayot |
| 13. Cindy Arkin | 31. Caren Cooke | 49. Tracy Shanks |
| 14. Susan Hanson | 32. Karen Enders | 50. Cindy Kil |
| 15. Liz Slott | 33. Trish Black | 51. Lisa Mason |
| 16. Kathy Weimer | 34. Melody Russell | 52. Sue Trinkle |
| 17. Cindy Palmer | 35. Molly Hall | 53. Bonnie Willsey |
| 18. Sally Merar | 36. Diane VanPeenan | 54. Shannon Raney |



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|---------------------|----------------------|
| 1. Chris Pahlke | 22. Phil Houk |
| 2. Kevin Logan | 23. Frank Babcock |
| 3. Mark Carroll | 24. Jon Hammond |
| 4. Randy Ochs | 25. Jerry Berebitsky |
| 5. Jim Smith | 26. Dave Dabbieri |
| 6. Kevin Johnson | 27. Mark Hanusin |
| 7. Pete Gruber | 28. John Crump |
| 8. Craig Zanot | 29. Mike Brown |
| 9. Tom Warner | 30. Bill Eck |
| 10. Dennis Dommer | 31. Joe Wicker |
| 11. Mike Wilczynski | 32. Ralph Woryna |
| 12. Craig Hall | 33. Jim Renaldi |
| 13. Mike Hornak | 34. Doug Givan |
| 14. Ed Pawlus | 35. John Baines |
| 15. Mark Sharpe | 36. Jeff Gerns |
| 16. Vinnie Dillon | 37. Eric Boeck |
| 17. Sean Miller | 38. Brian Cushing |
| 18. Dave Martino | 39. Brian McLaughlin |
| 19. Rob Jeffers | 40. Mike Haskett |
| 20. Brian Hinton | 41. John Warner |
| 21. Kelly Gelarden | |





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|----------------------------|-------------------|----------------------------|
| 1. Tom Massengale | 20. Mike Shane | 39. Al Williams |
| 2. Glen Susdorf | 21. Rich Kapp | 40. Kevin Weaver |
| 3. Dan Robertson | 22. Pete Biagoni | 41. Mark Stahl |
| 4. Kings Snowball VII | 23. Micky Black | 42. Chris Gutowsky |
| 5. Brian "Khukla" Kinnaman | 24. Jim Marks | 43. James Toombs |
| 6. Bill Lorah | 25. Randy Girod | 44. Rick "Otter" Auten |
| 7. Jimmy May | 26. Mark Ambrogi | 45. Randy Angie |
| 8. Dale Newbaum | 27. Bob Greene | 46. John "Heb" Hawkins |
| 9. Blas Mamaril | 28. Carson Hayes | 47. David Moise |
| 10. Kevin Burke | 29. Ed Mamaril | 48. Scott "Scooter" Orich |
| 11. Mike Mendez | 30. John Haydock | 49. Stu Dowden |
| 12. Andy Brodgan | 31. Paul Sabol | 50. Bill Krosky |
| 13. Tom Walker | 32. Jeff Soliday | 51. Sam S. Thompson |
| 14. Jim "Perky" Piskura | 33. Bill Versteeg | 52. Scott Barker |
| 15. Matt Shambaugh | 34. Dave Bond | 53. Brian "Roadworm" Kelly |
| 16. Mike Shambaugh | 35. Steve Wagner | 54. Mike Bergin |
| 17. Tom Martin | 36. Bob Snow | 55. Steve "Bojo" Hoferle |
| 18. Mike Ignas | 37. Jeff Sturgis | 56. Doug Tate |
| 19. Brian Wetters | 38. Bill Brissman | |





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|---------------------|-----------------------|----------------------|----------------------|
| 1. Carol Crow | 17. Nancy Linn | 33. Peggy Duchon | 49. Julie Taraba |
| 2. Karen O'Neal | 18. Denny Arvil | 34. Jane Lorey | 50. Jan Jellison |
| 3. Allison Strieff | 19. Debbie McKnight | 35. Annette Spencer | 51. Judy Lynas |
| 4. Julie Klicka | 20. Mary Ann Chelich | 36. Cindy Konkle | 52. Lisa Winkle |
| 5. Janet Lehner | 21. Donna Lottes | 37. Kerry Bast | 53. Denise Risinger |
| 6. Cindy Smith | 22. Karen Woodruff | 38. Marty Zimba | 54. Tracy Schutzman |
| 7. Denny Bernhart | 23. Melanie O'Mara | 39. Angie Price | 55. Lisa Goelzer |
| 8. Sue Henrie | 24. Kris Thompson | 40. Sharon Milhon | 56. Theresa Pharis |
| 9. Rita Gerrity | 25. Holly Kallick | 41. Nicki Weber | 57. Brigitte Bickart |
| 10. Kim Kilander | 26. Maria Gassensmith | 42. Ginny Caldwell | 58. Sally Turk |
| 11. Mary Carroll | 27. Cindy Peter | 43. Sharon Rychovich | 59. Jill Robertson |
| 12. Joni Blattner | 28. Kathy Hutchins | 44. Jen Coriden | 60. Karen Smith |
| 13. Kristi Williams | 29. Lisa Kern | 45. Jill Merritt | 61. Brooke Smith |
| 14. Janet Kirshner | 30. Julie Butz | 46. Ann Heusinveld | 62. Barb Dorris |
| 15. Laura Sanford | 31. Joanne Firestone | 47. Carol Slator | 63. Carrie Henck |
| 16. Dodie Avril | 32. Ronna Pritikin | 48. Cyndi Hughes | |





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|------------------------|-----------------------|----------------------|
| 1. Shele Wruble | 19. Barb Slade | 36. Madeline Hapak |
| 2. Kathy Murphy | 10. Agi Groh | 37. Cathy Nelson |
| 3. Lisa Newhouse | 21. Mary Sale | 38. Wendy Fried |
| 4. Theresa Nasser | 22. Kim Miller | 39. Nancy Herendeen |
| 5. LeAnn Harner | 23. Betsy Strenk | 40. Lisa Sevier |
| 6. Susan Wiler | 24. Mary Neu | 41. Karen Kerr |
| 7. Julie Eade | 25. Diane Fischer | 42. Cathy Scott |
| 8. Mary Rappe | 26. Ali Desmond | 43. Kelly Powrie |
| 9. Marsha Dunffe | 27. Mary Helen Irvine | 44. Sherri Salin |
| 10. Holly Hyatt | 28. Laura Welch | 45. Lynne Jessee |
| 11. Amy Danielson | 29. Maggie Miller | 46. Nanci Nagengast |
| 12. Penny Peterson | 30. Kathy Evans | 47. Jayne Lentz |
| 13. Susan Moenning | 31. Angie Beer | 48. Marianne Light |
| 14. Carol French | 32. Rhea Townley | 49. Lisa Donnelly |
| 15. Jennifer Brown | 33. Betsy Reed | 50. Claudia Gold |
| 16. Shaw Bayse | 34. Jenny Ryan | 51. Susan Schreiber |
| 17. Karol Lee Malovany | 35. Pam Walters | 52. Jean Bastianelli |
| 18. Beth Klingaman | | |





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|-------------------------|---------------------|----------------------|----------------------|
| 1. Nick Roknich | 19. Mike Goeller | 36. Rob Brecht | 53. Rick Cass |
| 2. Randy Mason | 20. Greg Edwards | 37. David Beaver | 54. Jeff Troyer |
| 3. Steve Huston | 21. Lee Feldman | 38. Joe Hooley | 55. Mark Frushour |
| 4. Dave Howard | 22. Craig Miller | 39. Phil Sears | 56. Jerry Davis |
| 5. Burt Harrison | 23. George Leonakis | 40. Bob Ferguson | 57. Brian Collins |
| 6. Eric "Red" Williams | 24. Hal Wendling | 41. Tom Pugh | 58. Rick Mosele |
| 7. Norm Williams | 25. Doug Gordan | 42. Doug Smock | 59. Brian Guastella |
| 8. Kent Scharringhausen | 26. Craig Halsey | 43. Wayne Palmer | 60. Wayne Friedman |
| 9. Fritz Kauffman | 27. Math Kipper | 44. Todd Boney | 61. Joe Smolar |
| 10. Dean Regenovich | 28. Fred Wittman | 45. Lance Lanning | 62. Dave Shoup |
| 11. John Seyfried | 29. Scott Wittman | 46. Scott Fischer | 63. Brad Rittersporn |
| 12. Don Jesson | 30. Kevin Moyer | 47. Jim Hines | 64. Shaun Shafer |
| 13. Frank Barth | 31. Pierre Twer | 48. Scott Kammen | 65. Charlie Albers |
| 14. Brian Clark | 32. Dan Manella | 49. Greg Evans | 66. Don Rumble |
| 15. Mark Achenbach | 33. Brad Buckman | 50. John Gall | 67. Terry Berger |
| 16. Jay Storms | 34. John Hafner | 51. Michael McCleary | 68. Keith Kovacic |
| 17. Monty Warrick | 35. Darrick Pickett | 52. Dave Clark | 69. Pat Carter |



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|--------------------|-------------------|----------------------------|--------------------|
| 1. Ed Walter | 17. Paul Kristoff | 33. Gary Sims | 49. Jim Peck |
| 2. Eric Smith | 18. Jeff Weaver | 34. Mark Sands | 50. Dan LaBrash |
| 3. Craig Wible | 19. Jim McIlvain | 35. Dan Klobusnik | 51. Chris Carlson |
| 4. Chuck Schneider | 20. Bill Camfield | 36. Dick Williams | 52. Bill Beaumont |
| 5. Brian Kelly | 21. Scott Burns | 37. Gary Kern | 53. John Krepshaw |
| 6. Mark Boveri | 22. Scott Schutte | 38. Mikee Schultz | 54. Alex Kolumbus |
| 7. Dave Smith | 23. Chris Hoke | 39. Ed Snelz | 55. Bill Patterson |
| 8. Eric Ward | 24. Jim Goodrich | 40. William F. Stevens III | 56. Randy Borrer |
| 9. Ed Blanchard | 25. Mark Odier | 41. Tom Haas | 57. Dan Church |
| 10. Dennis Gentry | 26. Ed Marshall | 42. Dave Fox | 58. Kent Mitchell |
| 11. Phil Hipskind | 27. Fred Warren | 43. Stewart Bowes | 59. Steve Bassett |
| 12. John Peat | 28. Rick Rumford | 44. Chris Bodine | 60. Lee McConnell |
| 13. Garry Karch | 29. John Fillio | 45. Steve Blaising | 61. Mark Lasiter |
| 14. Dan Piety | 30. Dave Doust | 46. Jim Hildebranski | 62. Brad Tunis |
| 15. Brad Karch | 31. Steve Pankow | 47. Jiff Rohrman | 63. Jay Kletcher |
| 16. Randy Hazel | 32. Russ Larko | 48. Bob Newell | |



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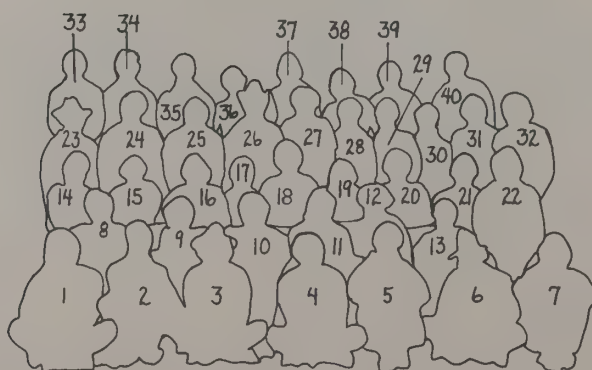
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| 4. Barb Moore | 20. Cindy Sorgen | 36. Julie Johnson |
| 5. Cindy Klerman | 21. Nancy Piccolomini | 37. Cindy Fuchs |
| 6. Brenda Weekly | 22. Julie Fountain | 38. Jacque Aaron |
| 7. Susie Ferguson | 23. Jeanne Smith | 39. Sonnie Sicklesmith |
| 8. Diana Christian | 24. Charlie Cassel | 40. Dawn Orem |
| 9. Pam Whitsitt | 25. Terri Garrison | 41. Kathy Moyers |
| 10. Terry Vaughn | 26. Kathy Sisinger | 42. Terri Magee |
| 11. Nancy LaFave | 27. Diane Callahan | 43. Vanessa Luft |
| 12. Kim Heiman | 28. Fawn Jones | 44. Jana Hern |
| 13. Alice Hilligoss | 29. Kris Wurz | 45. Judy Ellsworth |
| 14. Kay Shaber | 30. Katy Payne | 46. Cindy Lenburg |
| 15. Lora Lowry | 31. Donna Donnella | 47. Susan Prentice |
| 16. Alberta Alexander | 32. Michelle Gottwald | |



Evans Scholars



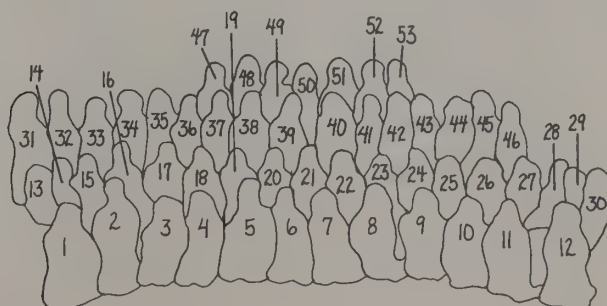
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| 4. Mike DeFrancesco | 24. Marty Brown |
| 5. Tim Ellsworth | 25. John Nedelka |
| 6. Rick Durham | 26. Tat Skirvin |
| 7. Mike Zupec | 27. Denny Dennis |
| 8. Brent Overholt | 28. Tom Enright |
| 9. Jim Betkowski | 29. Mark Haji |
| 10. Dean Gentuso | 30. Brad Bobowski |
| 11. Sid Matula | 31. Ron Stevens |
| 12. Tom O'Malley | 32. Pat Gallagher |
| 13. Peter Welch | 33. John Dykstra |
| 14. Jim Onak | 34. Clyde Czaja |
| 15. Brian Sullivan | 35. Tim Schmidt |
| 16. Mark St. Leger | 36. Rob Durham |
| 17. Dan Minnow | 37. Matt Leitz |
| 18. Jack Spartz | 38. Tom Dury |
| 19. Ed Brizzolara | 39. Pat Sharkey |
| 20. Hugo Salazar | 40. Tony Czechorski |



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|----------------------|----------------------|--------------------------|
| 1. Laura Koenig | 19. Sara Merrich | 37. Linda Dyerly |
| 2. Stephanie Clipper | 20. Tami Turk | 38. Chris Martino |
| 3. Leslie Dauble | 21. Jackie Brummett | 39. Jodi Sydes |
| 4. Jean Dietz | 22. Julie Mathews | 40. Lori Boxburger |
| 5. Rhonda Alcorn | 23. Gena DeRose | 41. Tricia Christos |
| 6. Terri Johannsen | 24. Amy Hoyer | 42. Teresa Oakley |
| 7. Terrie Lewton | 25. Jenny Birch | 43. Anne Hinkley |
| 8. Kathy Hodge | 26. Karen Russell | 44. Cheryl Duffy |
| 9. Beth Bruner | 27. Mary Kane | 45. Gail Sheeler |
| 10. Tracy Ferris | 28. Shawzi Lamberson | 46. Kathy Swan |
| 11. Robin Rumford | 29. Karen Hedine | 47. Kathy Robert |
| 12. Chris Widner | 30. Kris Dieckamp | 48. Terri Smith |
| 13. Polly Plant | 31. Chris Wilson | 49. Susan Able |
| 14. Nancy Kuper | 32. Kathy Martin | 50. Cheryle Allen |
| 15. Janice Chaplin | 33. Kelly Wyss | 51. Betsy Hoffman |
| 16. Sarah Wirts | 34. Julie Martin | 52. Madeleine Yucevicius |
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| 18. DeeAnn Bauer | 36. Cheryl Cathey | |





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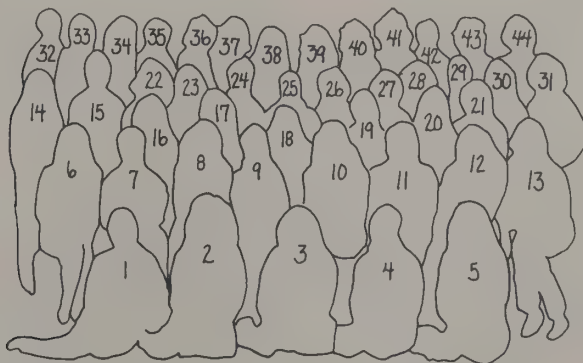
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| 4. Julie Hiatt | 21. Robin Dick | 38. Ellen Rattray | 55. Kandace Garrison |
| 5. Mary Cullen | 22. Kate Brennan | 39. Jeannie Barr | 56. Kathy Ramming |
| 6. Patty Ebbinghouse | 23. Cindy Eickman | 40. Joyce Michael | 57. Chris Myers |
| 7. Ann Damer | 24. Kitty Aders | 41. Julie Hoster | 58. Jana Loudenback |
| 8. Becky Snowberger | 25. Julie Ryan | 42. Stacey Young | 59. Jo Ellen Daily |
| 9. Sue Stanley | 26. Renata Viskanta | 43. Karen Walker | 60. Mary Drago |
| 10. Connie Kramer | 27. Lori Rosenthal | 44. Nancy Swanson | 61. Jane Black |
| 11. Liz Sinnock | 28. Lisa Daerr | 45. Mrs. B.J. Dawson | 62. Sheila Elliot |
| 12. Mary Wood | 29. Amy Klekamp | 46. Denise Packard | 63. Patti Johnson |
| 13. Netta Thompson | 30. Carol Lyons | 47. Cathy Axtell | 64. Nan Wilkins |
| 14. Ann Spiker | 31. Marcy Carlson | 48. Debbie Leyda | 65. Claire Greif |
| 15. Karen Hrismalos | 32. Margaret Blackwood | 49. Lisa Smith | 66. Amy Spence |
| 16. Nancy Lawson | 33. Sarah Shirley | 50. Carol Klemz | 67. Mary Martin |
| 17. Liz Albright | 34. Lisa Ahlbrand | 51. Wendy Guthrie | 68. Sandy Herron |





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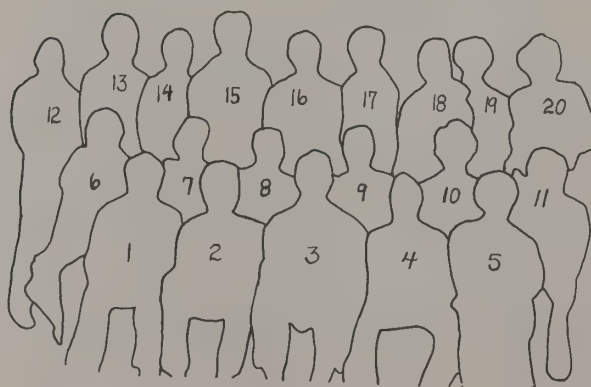
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| 4. Jayne Wittenberg | 19. Nancy Stephenson | 34. Anne McAllen |
| 5. Pam Miller | 20. Gayle Gaydos | 35. Portia Miyat |
| 6. Jan Oliver | 21. Shelley Irwin | 36. Nancy McCullough |
| 7. Patty Maas | 22. Tracy Balbirer | 37. Dawn Gibson |
| 8. Anne Schwab | 23. Janie Losure | 38. Kim Shobe |
| 9. Mrs. Eve Seitz | 24. Susan Taylor | 39. Laura Robbins |
| 10. Deb Williams | 25. Lynn Schutz | 40. Katy Ball |
| 11. Julie Hanna | 26. Joy Colglazer | 41. Deb Duriavig |
| 12. Diana Schroeder | 27. Annette Tofaute | 42. Leslie Frantz |
| 13. Jayne Froelich | 28. Cheryl Eisele | 43. Amy Horn |
| 14. Cathy Beaver | 29. Paula Williams | 44. Gretchen Rinne |
| 15. Karen Jensen | 30. Jodie Sainopulos | |



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|-------------------|----------------------|
| 1. Orlando Driver | 11. Paul Fisher |
| 2. John Serek | 12. Jeff Moeller |
| 3. Steve Weisert | 13. Jeff Richardson |
| 4. Doug Arnold | 14. Bob Hill |
| 5. Jerry Emery | 15. Todd Richardson |
| 6. Dave Allen | 16. John Gustafson |
| 7. Don St. Peters | 17. Brian Neidigh |
| 8. Brent Goble | 18. Carl Kosinski |
| 9. Brian Graban | 19. Steve Poore |
| 10. Dave Lyon | 20. Mitch Sickafoose |



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|----------------------|------------------------|----------------------|
| 1. Carol White | 21. Amy Wiseman | 41. Cathy Reiman |
| 2. Susan Kiely | 22. Jennifer Pease | 42. Susan Sandt |
| 3. Beth Bromer | 23. Chris Kramer | 43. Becky Tredway |
| 4. Doris Fleischauer | 24. Allison Rogers | 44. Leslie Stricker |
| 5. Michelle Anstett | 25. Cindy Croner | 45. Barb Phillippe |
| 6. Nancy Greene | 26. Mary Anne Barlow | 46. Jenny Young |
| 7. Ragina Winters | 27. Mary Beth Teisluse | 47. Julie Stewart |
| 8. Suzanne Eckman | 28. Kristi McGuire | 48. Lindley Peterson |
| 9. Kathy Hutsen | 29. Bernadette Yao | 49. Carol Nelson |
| 10. Leslie Steckbeck | 30. Linda Bakula | 50. Marcia Hodges |
| 11. Ann Brannan | 31. Erin Gannon | 51. Sally Scott |
| 12. Beth Gaunt | 32. Leslie Reiman | 52. Debra Hovde |
| 13. Sarah Lynn | 33. Brenda Puls | 53. Jane Rogers |
| 14. Lisa Lanham | 34. Priscilla Scott | 54. Betsy Heidler |
| 15. Laura Gardner | 35. Joni Johnson | 55. Robin Alexander |
| 16. Pam Hamilton | 36. Cynthia Wade | 56. Deanne Andrews |
| 17. Diane Chalfie | 37. Mary Tierney | 57. Julie Foley |
| 18. Jennifer Carter | 38. Carol Haller | 58. Ellen Weber |
| 19. Beth Garvey | 39. Stacy Wurzman | 59. Julie Faulk |
| 20. Judy Ratliff | 40. Linda Cline | 60. Sally Jo Tardy |





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|-------------------|--------------------|----------------------|------------------------|
| 1. Don Shears | 19. Mark Spencer | 37. Mike Mettlen | 55. John Daly |
| 2. Stan Stouder | 20. Kraig McKee | 38. Andy Gilbert | 56. Mike Morrow |
| 3. Dave Smith | 21. Kurt Brown | 39. Dave Caskey | 57. Mike Crash Doland |
| 4. Kevin Ogden | 22. Dave Giacchini | 40. Greg Bartholomai | 58. Greg Busing |
| 5. Ron Lubarski | 23. Steve Dalton | 41. Steve Corso | 59. Kevin Fleischhauer |
| 6. Alan Figg | 24. Dave Oren | 42. Dave Springer | 60. John Mikubenka |
| 7. Mark Corbin | 25. Dan Abrahms | 43. Pat Roemer | 61. Jim Burkart |
| 8. Rich Schneider | 26. Rick Mullins | 44. Mike Rothstein | 62. Jeff Vieck |
| 9. Dave Coleman | 27. Dave Gattman | 45. Mark Smith | 63. Wayne Wargel |
| 10. Jim Blaney | 28. Tim Springer | 46. Chris Schutz | 64. Kevin Liston |
| 11. Dan Overcash | 29. Eric Fox | 47. Steve Strong | 65. Roger West |
| 12. Barry Ruppert | 30. Ron Eid | 48. Bob Clauss | 66. Scott Bassett |
| 13. Mike Potter | 31. Tony Fesi | 49. Mark Thompson | 67. Bryan Miller |
| 14. Tim Olinger | 32. John Baskett | 50. P.J. McKeen | 68. Dave Springer |
| 15. Bill Allen | 33. Dan Coleman | 51. Bob Hooker | 69. Brad Laconi |
| 16. Greg Monzey | 34. Dan Brewer | 52. Eric Robinson | 70. Tom Harmas |
| 17. Jeff Hall | 35. Greg Muncy | 53. Doug Heyerdahl | |
| 18. Eddie Arens | 36. Scott Oleksy | 54. George Borza | |





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|------------------------|----------------------|--------------------|
| 1. Bob Arnold | 19. Dean Marks | 36. Barry Staldine |
| 2. Mike Walker | 20. Delyn Windell | 37. Gary Stratten |
| 3. Scott Whisler | 21. Steve Miller | 38. Chris Hazlitt |
| 4. Bob Sapner | 22. Dave Henn | 39. Curt Jordan |
| 5. Dane Poteek | 23. Steve Wilson | 40. Steve Orpurt |
| 6. Keith Hunter | 24. Mike Haskett | 41. Rich Miller |
| 7. Bob Curtis | 25. J.A.G. Conrad | 42. Scott Babbitt |
| 8. Jeff Stoia | 26. Kel Preston | 43. Bill Cosmouth |
| 9. Ted Prange | 27. John Sturgis | 44. Tom Terry |
| 10. Dave Miller | 28. Brad Johnson | 45. Don Bland |
| 11. Brad Kale | 29. Bill Butterworth | 46. Ed Prange |
| 12. Roy Hedeon | 30. Matt Baker | 47. Brian Corum |
| 13. Greg Brady | 31. Mark Brady | 48. Paul Stanky |
| 14. Kevin Russell | 32. Chip Embry | 49. Wes Gentry |
| 15. John Edgeworth | 33. Brett Wolf | 50. Boz Danee |
| 16. Ed Senen | 34. Paul Chaiken | 51. Kevin McGauley |
| 17. Joel Wilmoth | 35. Morris Kay | 52. Bill Pappas |
| 18. K. Shawn McClarnon | | |





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|-----------------------|-----------------------|---------------------|-------------------|
| 1. Brett Strain | 17. Mom Gardner | 33. Scott Plain | 49. Jeff Skillen |
| 2. Wade Day | 18. Tim Noone | 34. Jim Hizer | 50. Bill Richards |
| 3. Doug Helms | 19. John Kautzman | 35. Bill Mackey | 51. Steve Moldt |
| 4. Bill Laut | 20. Kevin Andrews | 36. Jay Burgdoerfer | 52. Tim Decker |
| 5. Mark Berry | 21. Ralph Schmitz | 37. Tom Rillo | 53. Jeff Roland |
| 6. Perry Andrews | 22. Dave Chase | 38. Al Johnston | 54. Mark Mahaffey |
| 7. Ron Johnson | 23. Jim Campbell | 39. Jim Baier | 55. Jim Perrin |
| 8. Don Closson | 24. Mike Brown #2 | 40. Jack Marshall | 56. Jay Mercer |
| 9. Greg McCabe | 25. Mark Gillenwater | 41. Mike Brown #3 | 57. John Wray |
| 10. Chris Pluta | 26. Tore Swanson | 42. Ken Brown | 58. Tom Deneen |
| 11. John Stubblefield | 27. Mark Beieden | 43. Mike Beck | 59. Chris Davis |
| 12. Chip Bergman | 28. Tom Groh | 44. Mike Selvia | 60. Tom Gurbach |
| 13. Dave Marshall | 29. Tom Fleming | 45. Hank Stephan | 61. Bill Hooker |
| 14. Mike Stiles | 30. Doug Smith | 46. Ron Walters | 62. George Moorin |
| 15. Jim Cook | 31. Jesse Villalpando | 47. Greg Franceschi | 63. John Koehler |
| 16. Jerry Hunt | 32. Mark Kemper | 48. Rob Belt | |





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| 1. Dave Haberle | 21. Jeff Moheban | 39. Rob Crowe | 57. Greg VanWinkle |
| 2. Dave Malson | 22. Mark Effrein | 40. Craig Burton | 58. Dave Blemker |
| 3. Todd Huntley | 23. Pete Marshall | 41. Don Morley | 59. Dave Emery |
| 4. Don McMahon | 24. Chris Hottinger | 42. Paul Deinlein | 60. Scott Garrison |
| 5. Jack Deinlein | 25. Ted Dickman | 43. Bruce Oppenheimer | 61. Barry Smith |
| 6. Tom Klootwyk | 26. Andy Weissert | 44. Mark Massa | 62. Tim Barrett |
| 7. Sherman McMurray | 27. Brian Hedges | 45. Andy Williams | 63. Tim Powell |
| 8. Steve Elsner | 28. Mike Turner | 46. Mark Schultz | 64. Mark Gallo |
| 9. Jeff Steele | 29. Chris Carey | 47. Brian Smith | 65. Mike Lotz |
| 10. Craig Fuson | 30. Joe Bill Wiley | 48. John Rapp | 66. Chad Davis |
| 11. Chuck Shrake | 31. Andy Fila | 49. Jim Padgett | 67. Mark Weller |
| 12. Don Behrman | 32. Andy Jones | 50. Terry Miller | 68. Pete Turk |
| 13. Bob Hicks | 33. Polet Senesac | 51. Mark Mulhall | 69. Dave Evans |
| 14. Paul Scudder | 34. Jay McGarvey | 52. Mike Tackett | 70. Pete Delone |
| 15. Craig Reed | 35. Jeff Shuman | 53. Mark Edwards | 71. Geff French |
| 16. Mac Tripp | 36. John Effrein | 54. Tim Wiley | 72. Mark Kahn |
| 17. Greg Nicholson | 37. Dave Shirley | 55. Brian Metallic | 73. Tom Jones |
| 18. John Morris | 38. Duane Martin | 56. John Douglas | 74. Tom Cottrell |
| 19. Chip Helm | | | |
| 20. Ron Thompson | | | |



ΦΚΨ



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|---------------------|----------------------|----------------------|--------------------|
| 1. Cale Bradford | 17. Joe Calderon | 33. Al Colquitt | 49. Jim Tanner |
| 2. Lee Putman | 18. Dave Klineyver | 34. Kent Billingley | 50. Eric Knoll |
| 3. Joe Gehris | 19. John Coleman | 35. Craig Tidwell | 51. Mark Krug |
| 4. Bill Conn | 20. Rob Wickersham | 36. Dennis Schlacter | 52. Todd Overton |
| 5. Mark Gaston | 21. Phil Oerhle | 37. Andy Ruf | 53. Rick Kent |
| 6. Steve Hilker | 22. Stu Peterson | 38. Mark Richards | 54. Rick Wampler |
| 7. Steve Serr | 23. Brad Beaman | 39. John Thompson | 55. Jeff Meunier |
| 8. Steve Zirkelbach | 24. Dave Hoover | 40. Ron May | 56. Tim Murphy |
| 9. Chris Smith | 25. Bill Stohler | 41. Scott Ahrens | 57. Curt Vanpeenem |
| 10. Dino Sarpa | 26. Keith Wantanabee | 42. Scott Everroad | 58. Mark Holloway |
| 11. Jeff Brisbane | 27. Dennis Whitsitt | 43. Chuck Houston | 59. Nick Rigillo |
| 12. Shelly Zieger | 28. Tom Och | 44. Jeff Wampler | 60. Jim Gray |
| 13. Jim Matsey | 29. Brian Knotts | 45. Fred Cunningham | 61. Brian Sutter |
| 14. Bob Claycomb | 30. Erick Ponader | 46. Andy Barker | 62. Craig Ford |
| 15. Steve Rohrbaugh | 31. Ross Sobel | 47. John Karp | |
| 16. Tobin Tyree | 32. Rick Johnson | 48. Scott Davidson | |



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|------------------------|--------------------|-----------------------|-----------------------|------------------------|
| 1. Barbara Rozinsky | 19. Mary Method | 36. Sue Lloyd | 53. Marie Atkins | 70. Rhonda Fasching |
| 2. Susan Robertson | 20. Ellyn Heckaman | 37. Kerry Keough | 54. Kim Calli | 71. Susan O'Neil |
| 3. Ann Martin | 21. Gina D'Ascenzo | 38. Jane Peterson | 55. Heidi Seimers | 72. Monica Gaal |
| 4. Bridget Farren | 22. Sarah Brown | 39. Cindy Keys | 56. Susan Staley | 73. Diane Lynch |
| 5. Kim Buchanan | 23. Amy Stephenson | 40. Margaret Wright | 57. Lisa Westerhoff | 74. Leighann Carlson |
| 6. Ann Groomer | 24. Lisa Ganns | 41. Alice Wade | 58. Caren Christensen | 75. Julie Beauvais |
| 7. Kim O'Toole | 25. Sue Sams | 42. Cathy Edmonds | 59. Libby Bates | 76. Janet Earley |
| 8. Kim Butcher | 26. Jill Duncan | 43. Michelle Stuckey | 60. Deborah Payne | 77. Debbie Ellis |
| 9. Mary Jane Pfister | 27. Reyne Rus | 44. Martha Brown | 61. Pam Rohm | 78. Jane Gillespie |
| 10. Marcy Mohri | 28. Georgia Fromm | 45. Sheri Huseth | 62. Michelle Yates | 79. Tammy Rudicel |
| 11. Debbie Cooper | 29. Lynn Sargent | 46. Lucy Moore | 63. Tisa Peredo | 80. Karen Reuss |
| 12. Anabelle Fernandez | 30. Sally Poling | 47. Mary Rippey | 64. Cathy Nemec | 81. Kate Jessup |
| 13. Lynette Allen | 31. Marcy Figel | 48. Karen Cooper | 65. Kathy Marose | 82. Ann Woods |
| 14. Melissa Peerson | 32. Becki Hibner | 49. Yazmin Ortiz | 66. Wendy Grahn | 83. Tammy Keeler |
| 15. Jennifer Meyer | 33. Betty Jefvert | 50. Pam Barban | 67. Chris Miller | 84. Marikaye Gallagher |
| 16. Barbara Hamman | 34. Lee Wittenborn | 51. Barbara Rasmussen | 68. Robin Tate | 85. Candy Garnet |
| 17. Pam Morris | 35. Kay Kerslake | 52. Erin Adamson | 69. Diane Tingle | 86. Lisa Cavalier |



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|----------------------|----------------------|-----------------------|----------------------|
| 1. Cindy Boyan | 17. Nancy Pierce | 33. Carolyn Martin | 49. Jamie Copple |
| 2. Cathy Zimlich | 18. Jackie Kong | 34. Jeannie Crane | 50. Ann Nolan |
| 3. Karen Webster | 19. Lisa Elliot | 35. Julie Nunn | 51. Jenifer Morrow |
| 4. Susan Gill | 20. Lisa Nevin | 36. Nancy Johnson | 52. Cathy Grindley |
| 5. Linda Densborn | 21. Kristal Fischer | 37. Ann Bartlett | 53. Laura Hagel |
| 6. Susie Hagner | 22. Ann Nesbit | 38. Kathy Johnson | 54. Sue Cysewski |
| 7. Beth Homann | 23. Leslie Templeton | 39. Cynthia Person | 55. Nancy Robinson |
| 8. Julie Witt | 24. Nancy Flynn | 40. Karen Grimm | 56. Lynne Stebbins |
| 9. Pam Nowak | 25. Cheryl Ring | 41. Dori Dye | 57. Mary Ann Schmith |
| 10. Jeannie Novak | 26. Lori Orescanin | 42. Suzanne Boyd | 58. Ann Hart |
| 11. Annette Mickel | 27. Nancy Coryell | 43. Julie Warren | 59. Lauren Smith |
| 12. Dawn Elston | 28. Lendy Ellis | 44. Ona Zilenas | 60. Beth Coleman |
| 13. Mary Beth Ritter | 29. Nancy Hopkins | 45. Mandy Lenz | 61. Karla Jones |
| 14. Susan Shuman | 30. Lisa Stamper | 46. Joan Mulvihill | 62. Sheryl Rivers |
| 15. Christi Heuser | 32. Patty Chilcote | 47. Barb Mieczekowski | 63. Amy Kerwin |
| 16. Martha Hays | 32. Beth Nicholson | 48. Carolyn Hinsey | 64. Torey Barnes |



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|---------------------|----------------------|---------------------|
| 1. Doug Steele | 19. Bruce Clyde | 37. Scott Martin |
| 2. Jim Lawyer | 20. Steve Just | 38. Jerry Hennessey |
| 3. Joel Parris | 21. Mike Kelley | 39. Bob Ray |
| 4. Matt Huffine | 22. Don Parsons | 40. Bill Nonte |
| 5. Lee Krieg | 23. Matt Collins | 41. Sky Cunningham |
| 6. Jay Sobol | 24. Jerry Raab | 42. Drew Demetrian |
| 7. Bill Freeman | 25. Bret Wise | 43. Al Dolson |
| 8. Mark Pierce | 26. Todd Gordon | 44. Ron Betz |
| 9. David Thomas | 27. Michael Sullivan | 45. George Klauke |
| 10. Pete Hogan | 28. Michael Lannon | 46. Brad Hearth |
| 11. Bob Neal | 29. Chris Dueringer | 47. Jim Keefer |
| 12. Mark Barelski | 30. Mike Smith | 48. Brad Booze |
| 13. Matt Johnston | 31. Robert Prosf | 49. Arnie Brown |
| 14. Andy Thomas | 32. Bill Popper | 50. Steve Harvey |
| 15. Richard Lind | 33. Jeff Ansell | 51. John Gurney |
| 16. Daniel Burgason | 34. Keith Becher | 52. David Elsner |
| 17. Mike Walz | 35. Jeff Bell | 53. Paul Lottes |
| 18. Steve Witting | 36. Joe Wright | |





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|--------------------|------------------------|--------------------|
| 1. Paul Jove | 16. Kevin Michaels | 30. Jim Halsey |
| 2. Mike Devito | 17. Andy Cord | 31. Steve Witte |
| 3. Dan Hensley | 18. Steve Smith | 32. Ken Culbertson |
| 4. Russ Henning | 19. Al Linlow | 33. Ken Woodrick |
| 5. Dave Schleibaum | 20. Ron Kreutsberger | 34. John Kennedy |
| 6. Kent Wierks | 21. John Rosner | 35. Fred Lahr |
| 7. Tom Filipezak | 22. Mike Baccash | 36. Mike Hole |
| 8. Bob Gardner | 23. John Leonard | 37. Tom Kinningham |
| 9. Dave Deal | 24. Mitt Denney | 38. Mark Begle |
| 10. Jerry Solon | 25. Dave Brown | 39. Steve Boone |
| 11. Mark Kusatzky | 26. Warren Loomis | 40. Jay Hargis |
| 12. Brian Hinton | 27. Mike Schlunkhoefer | 41. Dan Holt |
| 13. Jerry Essling | 28. Gus Finet | 42. John Barker |
| 14. Jim Sourwin | 29. Chris Dalton | 43. Jeff Mauch |
| 15. Ed Slingsby | | |





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|-------------------------------|------------------------------|----------------------------|-------------------------|
| 1. John O'Connell | 21. Larry "Syndrome" Pfister | 41. Bill Bruggeman | 61. Dave Zilkowski |
| 2. Barney "Rubble" Robinson | 22. Steve Dryer | 42. Kurt "Leeps" Mattheson | 62. Kent Liffick |
| 3. Roger Madroza | 23. Tom Hawley | 43. Jay Archer | 63. Marty Nitz |
| 4. Jeff Lawler | 24. Tom Ulmer | 44. Andy Sellers | 64. Jeff Nichols |
| 5. Dane Underwood | 25. Paul Del Ray | 45. John Pulliam | 65. Tom Prather |
| 6. Rick Russo | 26. Greg Larson | 46. Bryan Motter | 66. Tom "Abe" Hamilton |
| 7. Mike Webster | 27. Dave Vissing | 47. Bob Garrett | 67. Dave Bruggemann |
| 8. Rich Horn | 28. Jeff Jelison | 48. Chaz Hepler | 68. Bill Quarterpeter |
| 9. Herb Besse | 29. Matt Heminger | 49. Joe Heinz | 69. Dan Arron |
| 10. Phil Gutman | 30. Pink Floyd | 50. Cris Ray | 70. "Pete Cullen" |
| 11. Tim Carroll | 31. John Allen | 51. Dave Burelli | 71. Steve Gates |
| 12. Scott Spears | 32. Jim Pupillo | 52. Steve "Bird" Poughlman | 72. Mike Lawrence |
| 13. Bill "Boof" Vissing | 33. Brian Gillis | 53. Steve Lee | 73. Fernando Montoya |
| 14. Greg Gillis | 34. Brad Evans | 54. Jay Phillips | 74. Rob "Bunson" Berner |
| 15. Mike Moran | 35. Randy Garrett | 55. Joe Scimia | 75. Roger Tucker |
| 16. Mark Stetzal | 36. Louie "Abdul" Haboush | 56. Dean Allen | 76. Dan Wunderlan |
| 17. Scott "Moon Unit" Nichols | 37. Jon Stevenson | 57. Jay Jackson | |
| 18. Jim Ryan | 38. So Cartner | 58. Chris Hall | |
| 19. Jim Merritt | 39. Doug Miller | 59. Chetula Hendrics | |
| 20. Mike Link | 40. Ken Reese | 60. Steve Ebersole | |





ΣΧ

1. Troy Hamilton
2. Brad Davis
3. Mike Laliuff
4. John Black
5. John Shubat
6. John Ruchelshaus
7. John Collier
8. Mike Salerno
9. Jeff Lopez
10. Steve Barth
11. Jim Corey
12. Bob Hamilton
13. Matt Cook
14. Don Klaes
15. Randy Spell
16. Keith Kanipe
17. Mike Thomas
18. Mark Stephenson

19. Rick Rooney
20. Cary Jordan
21. Jay Beatty
22. Bob Pauzek
23. Scott Horrall
24. Jeff Simmermaker
25. Mark Beaty
26. Curt Ferguson
27. Brad Barnes
28. Jim Curtis
29. Bill Klaes
30. Brett Pauzek
31. Doug Deitch
32. Steve Rice
33. J.D. Carl
34. Tom Miller
35. Mike Gilmore
36. Dave Kubley

37. Jeff Merritt
38. Cork Witte
39. John Partenheimer
40. Mike Coppinger
41. Dave Dukes
42. Jeff Harris
43. Tom Kroh
44. Bryan Carter
45. Tom Randall
46. Jay Stinebaugh
47. Jim Brown
48. Rick Farber
49. Greg Koeneman
50. Mike Smith
51. Buz McTurnan
52. Mark Moriarty
53. Tom Osborne
54. Jeff Brown

55. Lee Abbey
56. Kris Luhrsen
57. Brian Wahl
58. Greg Payne
59. Mike Shobe
60. Tim Jefferson
61. Jim Haywood
62. Pete Johnson
63. Dan Boeglin
64. Mike Palma
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66. John Lancaster
67. Greg Goble
68. Mike Vea
69. Karl Woschitz
70. Todd Freeman
71. Jim Schmith
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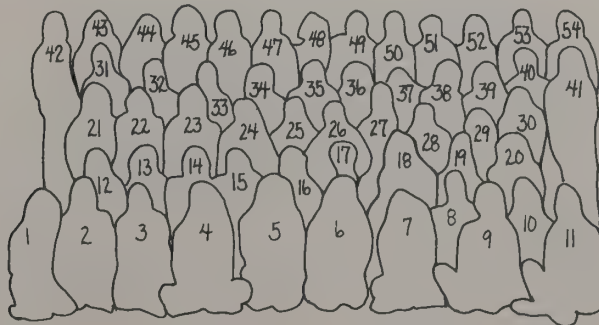
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82. Phil Freiburger
83. Rick Applas
84. Andy Peck
85. Bob Deitch
86. Ned Tonner
87. Bill Goble
88. Bob Uecker
89. Greg Oltman





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|----------------------|---------------------|------------------------|
| 1. Marcy Kammerman | 20. Helen Hyman | 39. Tracie Freudenthal |
| 2. Cindy Goldstein | 21. Sharon Sobol | 40. Caryn Glickson |
| 3. Abbe Schneider | 22. Bev Schwarz | 41. Suzy Levine |
| 4. Susan Teitelbaum | 23. Stacey Hill | 42. Cindy Ginsberg |
| 5. Nadine Bender | 24. Ramie Reisman | 43. Erica Rosenblatt |
| 6. Robin Goldman | 25. Lisa Mandell | 44. Lori Geller |
| 7. Lisa McCoy | 26. Stephanie Laws | 45. Amy Lipp |
| 8. Kris Keeley | 27. Judy Dock | 46. Felice Furst |
| 9. Mindy Wohlfeld | 28. Lori Segal | 47. Bobbi Greenberg |
| 10. Marcie Feidel | 29. Susan Fishman | 48. Mindy Izeman |
| 11. Cindee Graff | 30. Luanne Kaminsky | 50. Fran Bercovitz |
| 12. Diane Calderon | 31. Carol Rademaker | 51. Cathy Buell |
| 13. Lori Ziker | 32. Kathy Cibull | 52. Cindy Benmour |
| 14. Shelle Berstein | 33. Susan Mason | 53. Sari Gold |
| 15. Rachel Greenwald | 34. Pam Stone | 54. Lori Goldstein |
| 16. Shelly Cohen | 35. Beth Rothenberg | |
| 17. Inez Glickman | 36. Donna Mann | |
| 18. Wendy Newcorn | 37. Laura Shepp | |
| 19. Jodi Epstein | 38. Tracy Morris | |



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|--------------------|----------------------|----------------------|
| 1. Jodi Commers | 16. Mary Lekas | 31. Karen Southworth |
| 2. Alisa Maultra | 17. Debbie Batchik | 32. Diane Daugherty |
| 3. Connie Smith | 18. Alice Crooks | 33. Lori Gonzales |
| 4. Pam Padgett | 19. Jenni Spahr | 34. Peggy Sweeney |
| 5. Susan Goodlet | 20. Gina Skelton | 35. Dawn Marshall |
| 6. Susan Acker | 21. Amy Atwood | 36. Lauri Davis |
| 7. Sara Levato | 22. Linda Marchione | 37. Kris Miller |
| 8. Diane Oliver | 23. Aimee Owens | 38. Alice White |
| 9. Amy Brown | 24. Laurel Sanford | 39. Sue Sutton |
| 10. Karen Hodel | 25. Julia Tanke | 40. Cindy Rush |
| 11. Laura Fenn | 26. Jeannine Klein | 41. Sandy Kasting |
| 12. Jean McAuliffe | 27. Melinda Mahlberg | 42. Dawn Runger |
| 13. Susan Baker | 28. Linda Lahr | 43. Diana Hyman |
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| 15. Sheree Sievers | 30. Karen Iussig | |



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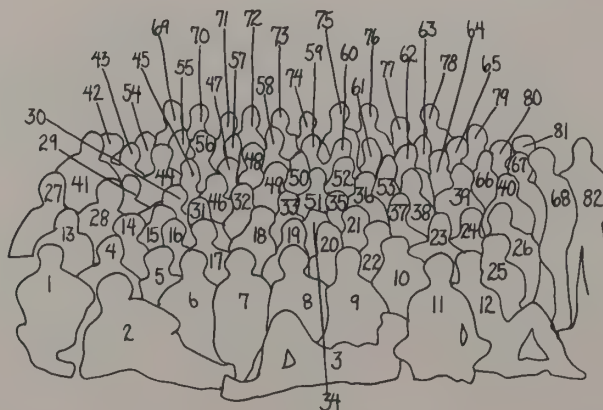
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| 2. Tim Hupfer | 18. George Nagengast | 34. Kirk O'Daniel | 50. Terry Brady |
| 3. Tom Hargett | 19. Bob Whisler | 35. Kurt Ripley | 51. Chris Clausen |
| 4. Joe Powel | 20. Alan Werner | 36. Tom Svenstrup | 52. Jeff Cheesman |
| 5. Todd McLaren | 21. Brian Daniels | 37. Jeff Helfrich | 53. Chris Fisher |
| 6. Roch Tofil | 22. Jack Masters | 38. Bob Chapman | 54. Jeff Sangalis |
| 7. Chip Walker | 23. Tony Godwin | 39. Rick Silcox | 55. Andy Horan |
| 8. Jay Gehl | 24. Ken Stoffel | 40. Don Huetson | 56. Bob Eber |
| 9. Dan Conner | 25. Jack Cain | 41. Bill Ehret | 57. Bill Carpenter |
| 10. Save Thomas | 26. Mark Bannerman | 42. Tim Scott | 58. Eric Kloepper |
| 11. Scott Freyn | 27. George Thomas | 43. Don Dresser | 59. Mike Gossman |
| 12. Bill Hargett | 28. Tom Beam | 44. Dan Schapker | 60. Bernie Lacy |
| 13. Jeff Hoffman | 29. Fred Metz | 45. Chris Chzechin | 61. Greg Lucchese |
| 14. Pat Welch | 30. Kent Litchin | 46. Jon Meyer | 62. John Bitove |
| 15. Steve Bail | 31. Josh Brown | 47. Buefford Sullivan | |
| 16. Drew Skolkos | 32. Tony Hall | 48. Paul Levinson | |





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|-----------------------|--------------------|---------------------|-------------------|------------------------|
| 1. Brad Keller | 19. Roel Dizon | 35. Mark Allenspach | 51. Jim Kurzawa | 67. Steve Coram |
| 2. Dan Hursh | 20. Paul Johnson | 36. Dennis Johnson | 52. Ken Nolan | 68. Mike Mayer |
| 3. Kevin Harmon | 21. Kevin Lochery | 37. Doug Zale | 53. Jose Cucuas | 69. Mitch Allenspach |
| 4. Jeff Friant | 22. Sean Cantwell | 38. Jim Edwards | 54. John Cook | 70. Pat O'Shaughnessy |
| 5. Merle Beck | 23. Rick Fortier | 39. Dave Russel | 55. Jim Said | 71. Rick Griggs |
| 6. Darryl Ridgely | 24. Brian Davis | 40. Mike Rawlings | 56. Gary Reynolds | 72. Ken Pollard |
| 7. Greg Pusinelli | 25. Rob Walker | 41. John McKay | 57. Jay Beatty | 73. Joel Kirsh |
| 8. Dan Weeden | 26. Steve Weiss | 42. Dave Bryum | 58. Paul Abrams | 74. Bruce Tassel |
| 9. Jeff Cantwell | 27. Kevin Albright | 43. Mark Johnson | 59. Mike Luker | 75. Dan "Nivey" Thomas |
| 10. Chris "Rex" Allen | 28. Jeff True | 44. Tom Morgan | 60. Mark McKinley | 76. Jeff Blair |
| 11. Mark Olbina | 29. Drew Kanyer | 45. Bob Jennings | 61. Dave Axthelm | 77. Jeff Coons |
| 12. Bruce Hadler | 30. Mark Desmond | 46. Mike Laroway | 62. Greg Said | 78. Greg Bushey |
| 13. Joe Vrabely | 31. Greg Lentz | 47. Rick Johns | 63. John Smith | 79. Steve Yelich |
| 14. Fritz French | 32. Mark Arlen | 48. Greg Schipper | 64. Ken Greenly | 80. Terry Tiernon |
| 15. Dennis Graham | 33. Greg Martin | 49. Steve Perkins | 65. Rick Oren | 81. Bill Jobin |
| 16. Andy Coombs | 34. Bob Loudermilk | 50. Marty Seeling | 66. Larry McHenry | 82. Brad Wood |





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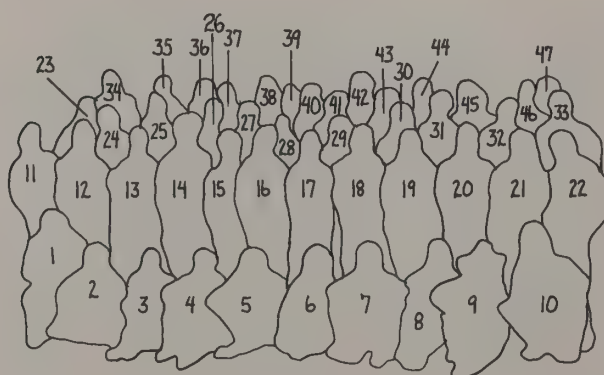
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| 2. Bill Dennis | 17. Rich Wolk | 32. Brian McCormick |
| 3. Chuck DeSchryuer | 18. Howie Berkson | 33. Ed Katznelson |
| 4. Dave Belaga | 19. Jim Schwark | 34. Buddah Palsa |
| 5. Mike Keneipp | 20. Tom Vice | 35. Chris Snyder |
| 6. Bill Boring | 21. Tim Doyle | 36. Dave Ericson |
| 7. Dave Wilsey | 22. Al Masengale | 37. Greg Romy |
| 8. Bob Hornach | 23. John Verbrugge | 38. Rob Ryan |
| 9. Mark Elliott | 24. Stu Brandt | 39. Greg Gotts |
| 10. Doug Drummond | 25. Mike Sams | 40. Tim Meier |
| 11. Steve Martin | 26. John Neirzwiki | 41. Jeff Fifer |
| 12. Bob Doerr | 27. Steve Sparks | 42. Mark Mishler |
| 13. Eric Waser | 28. Ross Ose | 43. Eric Getzin |
| 14. Guy Durnil | 29. Mitch Kidd | 44. Ken Morken |
| 15. Rancher Straughn | 30. Scott Bender | |



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| 1. Angello Datillo | 17. Bob Kotrba | 33. Tom Cooler |
| 2. Chris Breach | 18. Ed McDonald | 34. Jon Dye |
| 3. Mike Fox | 19. Chip Haak | 35. Mark Casaro |
| 4. Kevin Rak | 20. Glen Garman | 36. Tim Maher |
| 5. Darrel Hooley | 21. Ed Foley | 37. Randy Swoboda |
| 6. Frank Gambino | 22. Bart Book | 38. John Wlodek |
| 7. Vaughn Wamsley | 23. Matt Lawson | 39. Mike Lux |
| 8. Jon Clark | 24. Steve Green | 40. Mike Hughes |
| 9. Todd Beja | 25. Steve Weishaar | 41. Kurt Mast |
| 10. Tom Hughes | 26. Mike Riddle | 42. Joe Ridell |
| 11. Steve Walker | 27. Chip McCulley | 43. Tim Deneen |
| 12. Sean O'Connor | 28. Jamie Lyon | 44. Dave Makowski |
| 13. Scott Kirch | 29. Tom Anthony | 45. Mike McGovern |
| 14. Chris Radseck | 30. Rick Coryell | 46. Russ Ruby |
| 15. Jerry Lacey | 31. Bob Montgomery | 47. Russ Johnson |
| 16. Jerry Gordon | 32. Tim O'Connor | |



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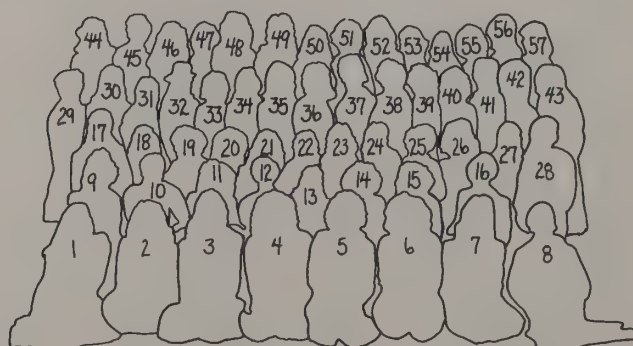
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|-------------------|------------------------|
| 1. Dave Wolf | 18. Gary Krugel |
| 2. Doug Ross | 19. Joey Koehler |
| 3. Terry Jamison | 20. Steve Farber |
| 4. Scott Seltzer | 21. Scott "Sid" Kaplan |
| 5. Steve Rabin | 22. Jim Feldman |
| 6. Avery Cohen | 23. Steve Mendelson |
| 7. Jon Simon | 24. John Marks |
| 8. Mike Newman | 25. Mitch Goldman |
| 9. Scott Stolberg | 26. Mike Shartiag |
| 10. Mike Balbirer | 27. Jay Fishman |
| 11. Jeff Klein | 28. Keff Hersh |
| 12. Dan Kaplan | 29. Neil Schneider |
| 13. Mike Ochstein | 30. Andy Hoffman |
| 14. Larry Simpson | 31. David Cabin |
| 15. Mike Brown | 32. Gregg Schneider |
| 16. Dave Frankel | 33. Andy Holbrook |
| 17. Jeff Safron | |



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|----------------------|-----------------------|----------------------|
| 1. Susan Leib | 20. Julie Breslin | 39. Debbie Mattingly |
| 2. Debbie Dugan | 21. Leslie Nemec | 40. Mary Burgess |
| 3. Sally Sieger | 22. Kari Rietclorf | 41. Connie Babcock |
| 4. Lisa Ballod | 23. Michelle Stromatt | 42. Melinda Prothe |
| 5. Mary Beth Read | 24. Lisa Lasota | 43. Susan Asdell |
| 6. Liz Radakovich | 25. Debby Kruszewski | 44. Alicia McDonald |
| 7. Betsy Beggs | 26. Bette Sue Hurrle | 45. Nancy Surratt |
| 8. Leann Van Oort | 27. Kathy Gullion | 46. Ellen Dye |
| 9. Wendy Keim | 28. Kathy Stewart | 47. Barb Fowley |
| 10. Teri Tschour | 29. Sandy Schrader | 48. Joyce Wade |
| 11. Bryelle Broome | 30. Nancy Brentlinger | 49. Jamie Wood |
| 12. Cindy Bussing | 31. Cherri Thompson | 50. Carmen Norris |
| 13. Ann Miller | 32. Tracey Billings | 51. Vicki Brakulis |
| 14. Vicki Cotsoviles | 33. Melinda Christ | 52. Michelle Eisele |
| 15. Cindy Busch | 34. Donna Mershon | 53. Melissa Sumner |
| 16. Jenny Strange | 35. Mindie Wendling | 54. Lori Gudeman |
| 17. Karen Beers | 36. Bev Kluxdal | 55. Barb Fritz |
| 18. Kelly Trimble | 37. Lori Sharp | 56. Melissa Prothe |
| 19. Theresa Irvin | 38. Marie Startek | 57. Sally Jacobsen |



★GO FIRST★

GO GREEK

SPONSORED BY THE INTERFRATERNITY
AND PANHELLENIC COUNCILS



Hi! My Name is
ZORBA

PICK UP
YOUR
PLEDGE CARDS
HERE

FREE
BRUT GREEK
DECANTER
WITH
SIGN UP

MARK EVAN

Eye Contact



Larry Levin

"Come right in, have a seat here. One moment while I adjust this light. Sit straight, now. Tilt your head this way, please. Keep your left knee pointed straight while you turn your body to the right. Eyes forward. Now smile big. Look here, please." Click. "Thank you. Next!"

Seniors

Abatgis, Anna Maria: *French*
 Abbas, Aini: *Math*
 Abbott, Cary: *Accounting*
 Abraham, John: *Chemistry*
 Abrams, John: *Chemistry*
 Acker, David: *Business*
 Acker, John: *Geology*

Adams, Ann: *Special Education*
 Adams, Tony: *Marketing*
 Adcock, J. Martin: *Accounting*
 Adcock, Oliver: *Marketing Advert.*
 Agbassi, Michael: *Adm. Systems*
 Agness, Ray: *Personnel*
 Akers, Stephen: *Sociology*

Albright, Elizabeth: *Phys. Ed.*
 Alfred, Julie: *Telecommunications*
 Algood, Shirley: *Finance*
 Allen, Charles: *Biology*
 Allen, David: *German*
 Allen, Ronald: *Accounting*
 Alles, Tom: *Accounting*

Altum, Katherine: *Marketing*
 Amberg, Margaret: *Marketing*
 Ambrogio, Mark: *Journalism*
 Amry, Aziz: *Biology*
 Anderson, Emily: *Music*
 Anderson, Julie: *Psychology*
 Anderson, Shirley: *Spanish*

Andres, Carolyn: *Political Science*
 Andres, Mary: *Finance*
 Angelos, Joan: *Marketing*
 Anyaeghunam, William: *Biology*
 Archer, Kristina: *French*
 Ardelean, Joann: *Marketing*
 Arends, Charles: *Finance*

Arlan, Alan: *Fine Arts*
 Arthur, Donna: *English*
 Artim, Melanie: *Marketing*
 Ary, Kathleen: *Pol. Science/Portug.*
 Ashery, Gasabile: *Accounting*
 Ast, Brenda: *Telecommunications*
 Atkinson, Keith: *Music*

Aufmann, Ronald: *Music*
 Averill, Christopher: *Accounting*
 Backs, Christine: *Theatre*
 Bail, Jeff: *Biology*
 Bail, Stephen: *Accounting*
 Bailey, Carol: *History*
 Bailey, Mark: *Accounting*





Bakar, Wan Dallila: *Physics*
 Baker, Linda: *Journalism*
 Baker, Steve: *Journalism*
 Baker, Terry: *Business Education*
 Baker, Timothy: *Real Estate*
 Baldoni, Beth: *Art History*
 Ball, Catherine: *SPEA*

Ball, Patricia: *Marketing*
 Ball, Suzy: *Telecommunications*
 Ballaban, Michael: *Transportation*
 Ballatine, Steven: *Music*
 Banks, Lawrence: *Music*
 Bannwart, Melanie: *Accounting*
 Baranowski, John: *Telecommunication*

Barczykowsky, Cynthia: *Business Ed.*
 Barden, Mary: *Criminal Justice*
 Barilich, Anthony: *Telecommunication*
 Baringer, Kathleen: *German*
 Barker, Scott: *Adm. Systems*
 Barnett, Don: *Finance*
 Baron, Bonnie: *Fine Arts*

Barone, Andrew: *Economics*
 Barr, Jeffrey: *Administration*
 Barr, Jennifer: *Nursing*
 Barr, Maridel: *History*
 Barth, Frank: *Political Science*
 Bartholomew, Randy: *Business*
 Bartlemay, Robert: *Political Sc.*

Bartlett, Teresa: *Journalism*
 Bass, Marcia: *Accounting*
 Bast, Kerry: *Rec. Therapy*
 Batchik, Debra: *Marketing*
 Battas, David: *Marketing*
 Bau, Deborah: *Telecommunications*
 Bauer, Deean: *Marketing*

Beach, Ann Marie: *French*
 Becker, Diane: *German/Business*
 Becker, Rhonda: *Spanish*
 Beeman, Barbara: *Geology*
 Behrendt, Mark: *Management Adm.*
 Belazi, Mohamed: *Computer Sc.*
 Bell, Charlotte: *Italian*

Bellamy, Christopher: *Forensics*
 Belth, Ann: *Math*
 Belting, Michael: *Finance*
 Bender, Jayne: *Elementary Ed.*
 Benham, Tami: *Recreation*
 Bennett, Jeffrey: *Anthropology*
 Bentz, Michael: *Biology*

Berg, Ellen: *Telecommunication*
 Berger, Clayton: *Biology*
 Berkey, Sally: *Recreation*
 Berman, Salli: *SPEA*
 Bernstein, Shelle: *Business*
 Berrones, Daniel: *Public Adm.*
 Berry, Kathleen: *Music*

Berry, Linda: *Phys. Ed.*
 Berry, Mark: *Business*
 Bhargava, Mala: *Business*
 Binford, Rebekah: *Music*
 Bitchakas, Pete: *Accounting*
 Blacktor, Daniel: *Economics*
 Blair, Benjamin: *Business*

Blake, Ier: *Management*
 Blanchard, Linda: *Biology*
 Blanco, Fernando: *Business*
 Blattner, Jonie: *Fine Arts*
 Blewett, Daniel: *History*
 Bloom, Jennifer: *Special Ed.*
 Boe, Melissa: *Marketing*

Bogan, David: *Optometry*
 Bond, William: *Finance*
 Bouge, John: *Management*
 Borst, Scott: *Chemistry*
 Boston, Thomas: *Music*
 Botti, Antoinette: *Biology*
 Bouchie, Kirk: *Business*

Boyan, Cindy: *Marketing*
 Branch, Tricia: *Art History*
 Bray, Susan: *Arts and Sciences*
 Brewer, Eric: *Microbiology*
 Briggs, Elizabeth: *Music Ed.*
 Brinker, Noel: *Education*
 Brinley, Lee: *Accounting*

Brittain, Kristie: *Span./Bus.*
 Broemmelsiek, Susan: *Fine Arts*
 Broshears, Betsy: *Home Ec.*
 Brown, Jeffrey: *Microbiology*
 Brown, Michelle: *Business*
 Brown, Steven: *Marketing*
 Bruin, Mark: *Business*

Brunson, Randall: *Accounting*
 Bryan, David: *Business*
 Bryan, John: *Marketing*
 Buckley, William: *Pol. Sci.*
 Buenzli, Nancy: *English*
 Buhr, Tamara: *Fine Arts*
 Burch, Jeffrey: *Telecomm.*

Burgdoerfer, Jerry: *Marketing*
 Burgener, Curtis: *Business*
 Burns, James: *History*
 Bush, Robert: *Finance*
 Bush, Judy: *Business*
 Bush, Rick: *Accounting*
 Butler, Randall: *Management*

Byrket, Tami: *Management*
 Callahan, Dawn: *Journalism*
 Cambell, Jack: *Business*
 Camfield, William: *Forensics*
 Canadas, Richard: *Finance*
 Carroll, Timothy: *English*
 Carter, Annette: *Forensics*





Carter, Jennifer: Management
 Carter, Larry: Chemistry
 Carter, Roger: Management
 Cary, Cathy: Fine Arts
 Cary, Peggy: Mark. Adv.
 Casebeer, Dian: Education
 Casper, Michael: French

Caysinger, Denis: Computer Sci.
 Cerajski, Kathleen: Biology
 Chaney, Joyce: Telecom.
 Chao, Fred: Music
 Chao, Hang: Business
 Chenoveth, John: Forensics
 Chenoweth, Joni: Sociology

Cheung, Eva: Business
 Chewning, Carol: Criminal Just.
 Chicouris, Cynthia: Speech/Hearing
 Chik, Franny: Real Estate
 Chisholm, Roy: Chemistry
 Chmielewski, Chester: Telecom.
 Chona, Evelyn: Marketing

Christensen, Holly: Eng./Jour.
 Christy, Susan: Journalism
 Chubb, Carol: Music
 Chuck, Barbara: Psych./Jour.
 Cibull, Kathy: Speech/Hearing
 Clancy, Sara: Special Ed.
 Clark, Catherine: Recreation

Clark, Kimberly: Phys. Ed.
 Clarke, Michael: Accounting
 Clauson, Julie: Special Ed.
 Cleppe, Elyse: Optometry
 Cleveland, Robert: Telecom.
 Cofoid, Greg: Business
 Cogswell, Ken: Business

Cohen, Alisa: History
 Cohen, Lisa: Forensics
 Cohen, Lois: Therapeutic Rec.
 Cohen, Randi: Business
 Colberg, Linda: Marketing
 Colbert, J. Ann: Journalism
 Coleman, Joseph: Forensics

Colglazier, Joy: Finance
 Combs, Andrew: Chemistry
 Combs, Jan: Physical Ed.
 Comer, Gregg: Transportation
 Compbell, Courtney: Arts and Sci.
 Connelly, Christine: Music
 Conner, Mary: Education

Conway, Ilona: Elementary Ed.
 Conway, Mark: Marketing
 Cook, Arnel: Marketing
 Cook, Sharon: SPEA
 Cooper, Jeffrey: Marketing
 Cordova, David: Telecom.
 Cottingham, Michael: Management

Cottrell, John: *Business*
 Cowan, Donald: *Business*
 Cox, Ellen: *English*
 Coyle, Robert: *Physics*
 Crago, Christopher: *History*
 Crane, Jeanie: *Optometry*
 Greco, Victoria: *Biology*

Creim, Janis: *Forensics*
 Crooks, Alice: *Math, Mgmt.*
 Crowe, Kevin: *Accounting*
 Crowley, James: *Accounting*
 Crum, David: *SPEA*
 Crum, Lori: *Spanish/Telecom*
 Culbertson, Randall: *Accounting*

Cummings, Connie: *Fine Arts*
 Cunningham, Sky: *Finance*
 Curry, Gary: *English*
 Cysewski, Susan: *Biology*
 Daily, Jo Ellen: *Journalism*
 Dalessandro, Donna: *Forensics*
 Dambrosio, Leo: *Biology*

Dana, Hope: *English*
 Dankert, Carl: *Biology*
 Darmer, Mary Jane: *English*
 David, Michael: *Finance*
 Davis, Brenda: *Journalism*
 Davis, Chad: *Biology*
 Davis, Craig: *Geology*

Davis, Gary: *Public Affairs*
 Davis, Margaret: *Arabic/French*
 Dayer, Nancy: *Journalism*
 Dean, Jonathan: *German*
 Dean, Laura: *Urban Studies*
 Debevoise, Susan: *Biology*
 Deckard, Richard: *Real Estate*

Deeraene, Daniel: *Accounting*
 Degan, Nancy: *English*
 Deitch, Doug: *Biology*
 Del Priore, Donald: *Economics*
 Demkovich, Patricia: *Marketing*
 Denison, Bradley: *Business*
 Derrow, Alison: *Home Ec.*

Diaz, Dilsa: *Spanish*
 Dickerson, Gregg: *Chemistry*
 Dierks, Debbie: *Forensics*
 Dietz, Jean: *Marketing*
 Dillon, Suzan: *Political Sci.*
 Dilts, Victoria: *El. Ed.*
 Dimitry, Cynthia: *English*

Dippel, Kevin: *Accounting*
 Dits, Marcia: *Biology*
 Ditsch, Brian: *Pol. Sci.*
 Dobson, Daniel: *El. Ed.*
 Dodd, Jackie: *Forensics*
 Dominak, Debra: *Music*
 Donewahl, Gay: *El. Ed.*





Donnella, Donna: *Business*
 Donofrio, Michael: *Marketing*
 Dornbrook, Daniel: *Journalism*
 Dougherty, Elizabeth: *SPEA*
 Dowden, Stuart: *Management*
 Downing, Karen: *Music*
 Doyle, Tim: *Marketing*

Drummond, Laura: *Speech/Hearing*
 Dubberley, David: *Business*
 Dudley, Kenneth: *Pol. Sci.*
 Duerstock, Jean: *Finance*
 Duff, Joseph: *Computer Sci.*
 Dunbar, Sheryl: *Business*
 Dunn, Brent: *Finance*

Duriavig, Debbie: *Art Education*
 Durlauf, Mike: *Telecommunication*
 East, Ivy Susan: *English*
 Eastridge, Ann: *Music*
 Eberhart, Brian: *Economics*
 Edwards, Deborah: *Finance*
 Eldridge, Kathy: *English*

Elliott, Sheila: *Theatre/French*
 Ellison, Janice: *Business*
 Elsner, Stephen: *Real Estate*
 Elston, Dawn: *Political Sci.*
 Engle, Cullen: *Marketing*
 Etchison, Don: *Biology*
 Ewing, Cynthia: *Mktg. Management*

Falge, Bob: *Chemistry*
 Fancher, Charles: *Music Ed.*
 Fanger, Valerie: *Fine Arts*
 Farb, Bradley: *Journalism*
 Federspiel, Denise: *Journalism*
 Fee, Kathryn: *Forensics*
 Fenneman, Brian: *Marketing*

Ferguson, Catherine: *Telecom.*
 Ferntheil, Albert: *Music*
 Fetterman, Michelle: *Journalism*
 Feyen, Michael: *Music*
 Fields, Tammy: *Business*
 Fierst, Tom: *Accounting*
 Finkle, Kenneth: *Accounting*

Firestone, Joanne: *Business*
 Fisher, Tom: *Business*
 Flanagan, Julie: *EL Ed.*
 Flanagan, Kirk: *Business*
 Fletcher, Reginald: *SPEA*
 Flora, David: *Advertising*
 Floyd, Mark: *Fine Arts*

Flynn, Nancy: *Home Economics*
 Foland, Laura: *Speech*
 Foreman, Cynthia: *Secondary Ed.*
 Forney, Chuck: *Forensics*
 Fortna, Monique: *Theatre*
 Fox, Eric: *Marketing*
 Frankel, Karen: *Public Affairs*

Frary, Keith: *Health/Safety*
 Freeman, Jackie: *Psychology*
 Friant, Jeffrey: *Personnel*
 Friedman, Cathy: *Speech/Hearing*
 Friend, Jennifer: *Forensics*
 Fritsch, Steven: *Chemistry*
 Frushour, Laurel: *Theatre*

Fry, Bernard: *Fine Arts*
 Furfaro, Sheri: *Journalism*
 Faffen, Arnold: *Finance*
 Galloway, Allen: *Pol. Sci.*
 Gano, Michael: *Mathematics*
 Ganns, Lisa: *Marketing*
 Garbarz, Kimberly: *Marketing*

Gard, Rachel: *Envir./Forensics*
 Garlin, Ellen: *Psychology*
 Garriott, Denita: *Fine Arts*
 Garrison, Chris: *Real Estate*
 Gattuso, Kathy: *Music*
 Geller, Karen: *Consumer Studies*
 Gember, Paula: *Business*

Georgas, Edward: *Business*
 Georgiadis, Gregory: *Chemistry*
 Gerster, Sue: *HPER*
 Gilles, Gary: *Recreation*
 Gillett, Randy: *Business*
 Gillis, Jeanne: *Journalism*
 Gilmour, Steven: *Graphic Design*

Gindler, Joseph: *Computer Sci.*
 Ginder, Susan: *Accounting*
 Gittleman, Nancy: *Fine Arts*
 Glassberg, Steven: *Biology*
 Glasser, Eileen: *Marketing*
 Glaser, Pam: *Elementary Ed.*
 Glenn, Eric: *Biology*

Glenn, Susan: *Business*
 Glick, Jeffrey: *Economics*
 Gogel, Sara: *Marketing*
 Gohmann, Julie: *Psychology*
 Golden, Valerie: *Criminal Just.*
 Goldman, Larry: *Music*
 Goldman, Susan: *Fine Arts*

Goldner, Cynthia: *HPER*
 Goldstein, Cindy: *Education*
 Golon, Darlene: *Accounting*
 Gomez, Antonio: *Business*
 Goodrich, James: *Marketing*
 Gorenz, David: *Political Sci.*
 Gorick, Karen: *Business*

Gosling, Jane: *Elementary Ed.*
 Grader, Cynthia: *Recreation*
 Graham, Robert: *Music*
 Gramelspacher, Craig: *Optometry*
 Gramelspacher, Curt: *Optometry*
 Grandcolas, Nancy: *Journalism*
 Gray, Luanne: *Elementary Ed.*





Greenstein, Janet: Accounting
 Greif, Claire: Business
 Greig, Stacie: Business
 Grieve, William: Education
 Griffin, Colette: Criminal Just.
 Griffith, Lisa: Accounting
 Groome, Ginnette: Recreation

Gross, Edwin: Arts and Sciences
 Gross, Mary: Physical Education
 Gruber, Carl: Business
 Gruver, Sue: Business
 Guentler, Sue: Recreation
 Guinea, Alicia: Marketing
 Gumbiner, Daniel: Accounting

Gunder, Wayne: Management
 Gunter, Matt: History
 Gustafson, John: Accounting
 Guthrie, Wendy: Business
 Guttman, Andrew: Finance
 Haag, Norma: Forensics
 Hafner, Elizabeth: Biology

Hager, Camilla: Music
 Hagner, Susan: Biology
 Hall, Kim: Sociology
 Hall, Lisa: Business
 Hall, Steven: Marketing
 Hamilton, Robert: Safety
 Hammel, Richard: Chemistry

Hammond, Jennifer: Elem. Ed.
 Hanaford, Carolyn: French
 Handy, Myra: Biology
 Hannon, Theresa: Fine Arts
 Happel, Albert: Optometry
 Harbaugh, Christopher: Jour.
 Hardwick, Cindy: Consumer Studies

Harker, Jacalyn: Education
 Harmon, Samuel: Biology
 Harner, Le Ann: HPER
 Harness, Sylvia: Economics
 Harper, Andrew: Music
 Harris, James: Accounting
 Harris, Joy: Psychology

Hart, Ned: Education
 Harvey, Karen: English
 Harvey, Patrick: Math
 Haskins, Karen: Therapeutic Rec.
 Haskins, Nadine: Education
 Haven, Helen: Marketing
 Haverstick, Carol: Telecom.

Hayes, Richard: SPEA
 Haywood, Christy: Marketing
 Hazelwood, Theresa: Journalism
 Hedeon, Roy: Recreation
 Heenstra, Hal: Management
 Heeter, John: Political Science
 Heimansohn, David: Biology

Held, Randall: *Business*
 Heller, Kathleen: *English*
 Helm, Liz: *Marketing*
 Helm, Robert: *Arts and Sciences*
 Helminski, Celeste: *Home Ec.*
 Henderson, Bjarne: *Transportation*
 Henderson, Marshall: *Finance*

Hennessy, Jo Nick: *Real Estate*
 Henning, Russ: *Marketing*
 Henry, Dennis: *Phys. Ed.*
 Herer, Lynda: *Accounting*
 Hernicz, Chuck: *German*
 Hernly, Nancy: *Computer Sci.*
 Herr, Donna: *Business Ed.*

Herr, Janet: *Physical Education*
 Hess, Frederick: *Telecom.*
 Hess, Ralph: *Business*
 Hilgeman, Sherri: *Anthropology*
 Hillenbrand, Lisa: *Elem. Ed.*
 Hillenbrand, Richard: *Accounting*
 Hires, Mark: *Accounting*

Ho, Jennifer: *Computer Science*
 Hobbie, Katherine: *Journalism*
 Hoffman, Daniel: *Accounting*
 Hoggatt, Dolan: *Business*
 Holloway, Kevin: *Business*
 Holloway, Pamela: *Pol. Sci.*
 Holly, Jim: *Urban Studies*

Holmes, Kathy: *Fine Arts*
 Holstem, Deborah: *Recreation*
 Honein, Antoine: *Marketing*
 Howey, Tim: *Psychology*
 Huber, Doug: *Telecommunications*
 Hughes, Cynthia: *Recreation*
 Hummel, Mark: *Zoology*

Hung, Michael: *Mathematics*
 Hunt, Jennifer: *Phys. Ed.*
 Hunt, Kurt: *Accounting*
 Hupfer, Timothy: *Biology*
 Huq, Wasim: *Transportation*
 Hutchins, Kathleen: *Journalism*
 Hutchisson, Michael: *Psychology*

Huttle, Wayne: *Biology/Chemistry*
 Ignas, Michael: *Marketing*
 Inserra, Janice: *Insurance*
 Irvin, Theresa: *Telecom.*
 Irsig, Gail: *Education*
 Ivey, Therese: *Home Ec.*
 Jackson, Jay: *Management*

Jackson, Jeffrey: *Political Sci.*
 Jackson, Ronald: *Criminal Just.*
 Jacobs, Barbara: *Finance*
 Jacobs, Sue: *Women's Studies*
 Jaicoma, Mary Beth: *Liberal Arts*
 Jamrose, Lynn: *Physical Ed.*
 Jansen, Robert: *Biology*





Jefferies, Dan: *Optometry*
 Jellison, Larry: *Forensics*
 Jett, Richard: *Accounting*
 Joba, Sue: *Finance*
 Jochem, Julia: *Speech/Hearing*
 Johnson, Kenneth: *Optometry*
 Johnson, Jefferson: *Political Sci.*

Johnson, Kathy: *Anthropology*
 Johnson, Michele: *Home Ec.*
 Johnston, Karla: *Special Ed.*
 Jones, Debbie: *Reaction*
 Jones, John Martin: *Finance*
 Jones, Shirley: *Forensics*
 Jontz, Julia: *Speech/Hearing*

Judy, Katherine: *Ballet*
 Kadish, Benjamin: *Accounting*
 Kaminstey, Stuart: *Real Estate*
 Karch, David: *Marketing*
 Karm, Debra: *Physical Education*
 Katterhenry, Jane: *Marketing*
 Katz, Ronald: *Accounting*

Katz, Stuart: *Economics*
 Kay, Elizabeth: *Telecom.*
 Keck, Christine: *Elem. Ed.*
 Kedo, Sandra: *Art Education*
 Kelly, Jayne: *Accounting*
 Kennedy, Ann: *Elementary Ed.*
 Kennedy, Laurie: *Forensics*

Kennedy, Thomas: *Finance*
 Kerr, David: *History*
 Kesot, Donna: *Forensics*
 Kessler, Cathy: *Elem. Ed.*
 Kiefer, Karen: *Speech*
 Kim, Ruth: *Forensics*
 Kim, Sun: *Marketing*

King, Debra: *Business*
 King, Owen: *Physical Ed.*
 Kirch, Kelly: *Therapeutic Rec.*
 Kiser, James: *Music*
 Klein, Robert: *Funding*
 Klenke, Linda: *Biology*
 Klevanow, Sherry: *Telecom.*

Klieka, Julie: *Dance*
 Klusdal, Mary Jo: *Marketing*
 Knox, Laurie: *Political Science*
 Koenig, William: *Journalism*
 Koepeke, Kris: *Marketing*
 Komisars, Rose: *Marketing*
 Kostoff, Maria: *Psyce./History*

Kramer, Cheryl: *Mark. Adv.*
 Krause, Philip: *Biology*
 Kriegbaum, Susan: *Psychology*
 Kristoff, Paul: *Accounting*
 Kraus, Michele: *Business*
 Krupinski, John: *Management*
 Kugel, Cynthia: *Business*

Kuhlman, Susan: *Biology*
 Kunz, Brian: *Psychology*
 Kurzydym, Joseph: *Accounting*
 Kuznicki, Michael: *Accounting*
 La Bella, Lori: *Biology*
 La Grange, Candres: *Recreation*
 La Mar, James: *Accounting*

Laboyteaux, Kimberly: *Biology*
 Lakin, Scott: *Political Science*
 Lamberson, Kimberly: *Biology*
 Lambert, Julie: *Elementary Ed.*
 Land, Robert: *History*
 Lane, Jerry: *Biology*
 Larue, Denise: *Business*

Lasota, Paulette: *Business*
 Laudig, Melinda: *Forensics*
 Lauer, Ward: *Music*
 Laut, William: *Business*
 Lawrence, Ann: *Speech/Hearing*
 Lawson, David: *Finance*
 Laycock, Katherine: *Economics*

Lederman, Evelyn: *Recreation*
 Lee, Carl: *Journalism*
 Leidner, Ellen: *Lat*
 Lemay, Robert: *Computer Science*
 Lester, David: *Accounting*
 Levandowski, Mari Ann: *Spch/Hrng*
 Levenda, John: *HPER*

Levin, Larry: *Accounting*
 Levin, Sharon: *Spanish*
 Levine, Barbara: *Journalism*
 Levy, Lawrence: *Accounting*
 Lewis, Thomas: *Political Sci.*
 Lichtman, Marc: *Real Estate*
 Liddell, Juliette: *Sociology*

Liebert, Brent: *Chemistry*
 Linn, Nancy: *Special Ed.*
 Linnard, Loren: *Music*
 Litchin, Kent: *Business*
 Liten, Robin: *Spanish*
 Littman, Ramie: *Forensics*
 Litwin, Dianne: *Chemistry*

Livelli, Paul: *Economics*
 Lockwood, Jane: *Biology*
 Lohr, Brian: *Psychology*
 Lokman, Lily: *Finance*
 Long, Virginia: *Elem. Ed.*
 Losin, Daniel: *Forensics*
 Ludwick, Ann: *Optometry*

Luebbert, Christine: *Recreation*
 Mackey, Julie: *Journalism*
 Mackey, William: *Business*
 MacLaughlin, Susan: *Journalism*
 Malloy, Maureen: *Forensics*
 Malone, Carol: *Music*
 Malone, Sherman: *Criminal Just.*





Mandelbaum, Jon: *Biology*
 Mandos, Pamela: *Business*
 Manganiello, Nancy: *Elem. Ed.*
 Manning, Patricia: *Business*
 Marciniak, Kathleen: *Recreation*
 Marder, Joanne: *Special Ed.*
 Maris, Lynn: *Home Ec.*

Mark, Minto Jo: *Arts and Sci.*
 Marker, Sally: *Accounting*
 Marker, Thomas: *Journalism*
 Marko, Andrea: *Biology*
 Marks, Kevin: *Health*
 Marlatt, Michael: *Psychology*
 Marnocha, Robert: *Business*

Marroni, Barbara: *Management*
 Marshall, John: *Math*
 Marshall, Lori: *Physical Ed.*
 Martin, Homer: *Finance*
 Mason, Ralph: *Marketing*
 Mathews, Julie: *Telecom.*
 Mathews, Sally: *Marketing*

Matney, Elizabeth: *Geology*
 Matsushima, Midori: *Music*
 Maurer, Janet: *Marketing*
 Maxey, Paulette: *Forensics*
 Maxwell, Jack: *Telecom.*
 May, Sally: *Mathematics*
 May, Teresa: *Computer Science*

Mayfield, Loomis: *History*
 Mazza, Debra: *Fine Arts*
 McCleary, Michael: *Recreation*
 McConnell, Lee: *Accounting*
 McConnell, Trudy: *Business*
 McDonald, Bertha: *Forensics*
 McDonald, Cheryl: *Anthropology*

McDonald, Kathy: *Marketing*
 McDonald, Kevin: *Finance*
 McDowell, William: *Finance*
 McFerran, Kent: *Management*
 McHugh, Angela: *Business*
 McKenny, Robert: *Psychology*
 McCloehlin, Marsha: *Accounting*

Meadows, David: *Accounting*
 Meagher, Tom: *Art*
 Meeks, Kevin: *Business*
 Mendenhall, Sue: *Management*
 Merrick, Sara: *Business*
 Merritt, Jill: *Biology*
 Meyer, James: *Finance*

Meyer, Joan: *Business*
 Meyer, Michael: *Biology*
 Michaud, Matthew: *Psychology*
 Mieczkowski, Barbara: *English*
 Miller, Lynn: *Finance*
 Miller, Martha: *Special Ed.*
 Miller, Sallie: *Journalism*

Miller, Steve: *Business*
 Mills, Craig: *Finance*
 Minnich, Jerianne: *Journalism*
 Mintosh, Linda: *Sociology*
 Mintz, Mindy: *Journalism*
 Miran, Alec: *Journalism*
 Mishler, Mark: *Chemistry*

Mitchell, Sheila: *Home Ec.*
 Mogle, Jane: *Business*
 Mohamed, Dimyati: *Physics*
 Mohler, Steven: *Chemistry*
 Mohr, Stephen: *Business*
 Monahan, Donald: *Marketing*
 Moore, Jeffrey: *Business*

Morris, Judy: *Business*
 Motley, Essie: *Elementary Ed.*
 Motter, Barry: *Marketing*
 Mueller, Patti Ann: *Forensics*
 Muensterman, Debra: *Economics*
 Muhn, Marianne: *Home Economics*
 Murdock, Judith: *Biology*

Murphy, Bruce: *Accounting*
 Murphy, Patricia: *Management*
 Murray, Danny: *General Studies*
 Myers, Mary: *Journalism*
 Nadolski, Frances: *Forensics*
 Nagasue, Haruko: *Education*
 Nagel, Julie: *Psychology*

Nathan, Stuart: *Psychology*
 Naturels, Cheveux: *Haut Coiffure*
 Neaville, Karen: *Telecommunications*
 Nelson, Cliff: *Business*
 Nelson, Linnea: *Business*
 Nelson, Maureen: *Psychology*
 Nemec, Catherine: *Home Ec.*

Nestel, Debbie: *Health*
 Nev, Mary: *Elementary Ed.*
 Nichols, Richard: *Math*
 Nickel, Brian: *SPEA*
 Nickels, Sandra: *Finance*
 Nield, Kathleen: *Music*
 Noe, Karen: *Criminal Justice*

O'Connell, Laura: *Marketing*
 Oberlander, Holly: *Arts and Sci.*
 O'Kelly, Suzy: *Ballet*
 Olan, Mitchell: *Business*
 Olin, Jeffrey: *Mathematics*
 Olson, Donald: *Business*
 Olson, William: *Chemistry*

Ong, Lay Huan: *Fine Arts*
 Orr, Cynthia: *Special Ed.*
 Osby, Rosemary: *Finance*
 Owens, Jon: *Psychology*
 Oyer, Laura: *Marketing*
 Oyer, Paula: *Marketing*





Paddock, George: *Health*
 Padish, Gail: *Speech/Hearing*
 Palumbo, Karen: *Accounting*
 Parke, Jackie: *Telecommunications*
 Parker, Cindy: *Physical Ed.*
 Parker, Janet: *Business*
 Patterson, Jett: *Psychology*

Paul, Martin: *Finance*
 Peat, John: *Accounting*
 Peck, Paul: *Journalism*
 Pecze, David: *Telecommunications*
 Pedersen, Pam: *Home Ec.*
 Pence, Carol: *Journalism*
 Penharlow, Debbie: *Economics*

Peralta, Mary Leone: *Linguistics*
 Perolat, Mary: *History*
 Perry, Deimetra: *Merchandising*
 Peters, David: *Business*
 Petersen, Deborah: *English*
 Petrow, Kevin: *Accounting*
 Pfeil, Christa: *Law*

Phillips, Suzanne: *Education*
 Pierce, Jeffrey: *Elem. Ed.*
 Pieszechala, Tim: *Fine Arts*
 Pittman, Marie: *Education*
 Pitts, Charles: *Accounting*
 Plathe, Anne: *Geology*
 Plazony, Michael: *Political Sci.*

Plonski, Jerrilyn: *Business*
 Plucinik, Mary Ann: *Music*
 Poi, Kevin: *Business*
 Poindexter, Devon: *Speech*
 Poinsette, Mary Anne: *Business*
 Popma, D. Deane: *Fine Arts*
 Porter, Gayle: *Journalism*

Porter, Vikki: *Span./Comp. Sci.*
 Porterfield, Amy: *Finance*
 Powell, Cindy: *Fine Arts*
 Powell, Kathy: *Recreation*
 Prather, Cheryl: *Psychology*
 Pritchett, J. David: *Gen. Studies*
 Pruitt, Leslie: *Physical Ed.*

Pugh, Tamara: *Accounting*
 Pulliam, Stephen: *Marketing*
 Purdy, Donna: *English*
 Pusinelli, Greg: *Finance*
 Quandt, Paula: *Journalism*
 Quest, William: *Biology*
 Rachel, Gard: *Forensics*

Rahim, Rafali: *Finance*
 Raines, Stephanie: *Merchandising*
 Ramlet, James: *Music*
 Ramsey, Sarah: *French/English*
 Russel, Walt: *Telecommunications*
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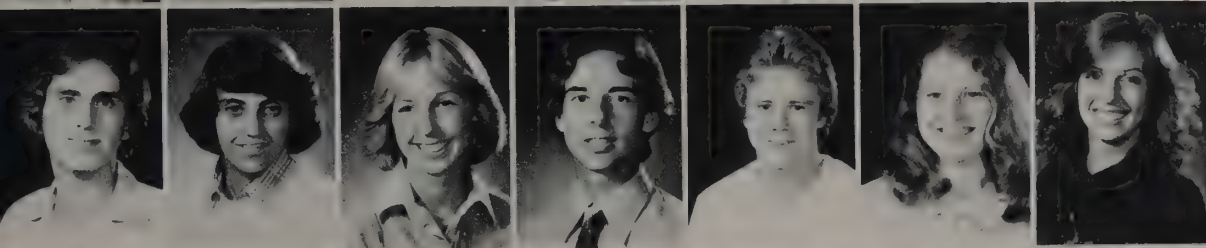


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MARKERMAN



"I KNOW SHEEPSKIN'S EXPENSIVE, BUT THIS IS RIDICULOUS..."

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Taking advantage of the late-January weather, juniors Ken Fish, a chemistry major, and Ed Effrein, a psychology major, ski behind the Musical Arts Center. The self-described serious cross-country skiers said that they utilized the snowy transportation as much as possible. The mild winter, however, left the enthusiasts sloshing more often than sliding.

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Seven-year-old Joshua Rubin rolls over on the steps to his house while his dog, Sugar, takes care of a flea. Joshua is the son of Bruce and Blanche Rubin, 321 N. Lincoln St., Bloomington.

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Leon Varjian, the man the Indiana Daily Student once called "Bloomington's own household word," poses with his current claim-to-fame, a banana, during his annual Banana Olympics in Dunn Meadow in the spring. Currently student body vice president at Wisconsin, Varjian established himself at IU by once riding a horse through registration, trying to auction off Ernie Pyle Hall, serving beer from a pony keg on an IU bus, conspiring to send Ballantine Hall to the moon and wearing a sorcerer's gown — complete with half moon and stars — to graduation.

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The Arbutus staff, 1980



photos/Jerry Mitchell/IU News Bureau



The way it was done

Some didn't think IU would have a yearbook this year. During the past several years the *Arbutus* has suffered from mounting pressures applied to nearly every college annual: a disturbing drop in sales combined with mismanagement and soaring costs. This book was published without a faculty adviser — a strict no-no among the academicians. Staff morale was hard to build and harder to maintain.

But there is an *Arbutus* for the year 1979-'80. We even managed to make some strides forward. Writer Eric Smenner and I brought back visions of a most outrageous football game from IU's Holiday Bowl triumph. There are more dorm floors represented in the organizations section than we've seen in years, and underclass and graduate students take a place next to the traditional senior mug-shot display. There is original fiction to ponder and familiar events to remember. Everywhere in the book there are examples of the finest photographic work college students can produce.

And for our accomplishments there are specific people to thank for their help: patrons, listed on the opposite page (we called them "boosters" in high school) who gave generously to the fiscal cause; Rick Mosele and Bob Wickens for doing everything; Sasha Wilson for reports from around the globe; Marty Allen and Hunter Publishing Co. for keeping us out of the straitjacket; Tom Smith for the beers; Becky Ruder and Laura Manske for getting us all into this in the first place; Bruce's Cafe for being open at 5 a.m. with *real* food to eat; and Mom and Dad for financing five years of organized insanity with nary a complaint.

Indiana University does have a yearbook. It's called the *Arbutus*, and we offer it to you. Celebrate . . .

Paul Peck
Editor-in-chief

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Address inquiries to:

Arbutus Yearbook
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